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MUSICA SACRA:

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OR

SPRINGFIELD AND UTICA COLLECTIONS

UNITED:

CONSISTING OF

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS AND CHANTS:

ARRANGED FOR TWO, THREE OR FOUR VOICES, WITH A FIGURED BASE FOR THE ORGAN OR PIANO FORTE.

BY THOMAS HASTINGS AND SOLOMON WARRINER.

SECOND REVISED EDITION.

UTICA:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM WILLIAMS,

No. 60, Genesee Street.

1819.

Northern District of New-York, ss.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-seventh day of September, in the forty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1819, WILLIAM WILLIAMS, of the said district, hath deposited in this office, the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, to wit:

"Musica Sacra: or Springfield and Utica Collections united: consisting of Psalm and Hymn Tunes,
" Anthems and Chants; arranged for two, three or four voices, with a figured Base for the Organ
" or Piano Forte. By Thomas Hastings and Solomon Warriner."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned." And also to the Act entitled, "An act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints.'"

RICHARD R. LANSING,
Clerk of the Northern District of New-York.

PREFACE.

THE original design of the Springfield Collection, was to furnish, for the convenience of choirs and worshipping assemblies, a supply of standard church music, of the plainest kind. The Musica Sacra, or Utica Collection had chiefly for its object, the accommodation of the *Handel and Burney Society*, under whose patronage it was first published. The present work, which embraces, with suitable alterations and additions, most of the music contained in those collections, is intended to present to our readers a greater variety of chaste and classical pieces than has yet been offered to the public, in any single volume.

On perusing the following pages, however, it will be seen that some of the old tunes are differently harmonized from the copies selected from Williams and Tansur, and other authors of less note. But, to such persons as are forward to condemn every copy that differs from the one they formerly have seen, it should be more generally known that *those copies* are grossly incorrect. Europe, as well as America, has her pretenders to science, and such evidently, were Williams and Tansur and several others, whose compositions have already had a sufficient circulation. We would not be understood to complain of the *Airs* that those authors have compiled, for many of them are truly excellent: but the manner in which they have *harmonized* them, is such as no person of science or taste can approve. Several American compilers, however, being ignorant of this fact, have published the pieces as they found them, not even correcting the most palpable errors of the press.—Others, knowing their inaccuracy, have neglected the remedy from motives of *prudence*.—A third, and by far the most numerous class of modern compilers, have failed in their attempts to correct the pieces, from a want of sufficient skill in the science of Musical Composition. A consideration of these circumstances induced us to avail ourselves, as much as possible, of those copies which have been produced by the DISTINGUISHED MASTERS OF EUROPE. Wherever, among classic authors, the same piece was found to be differently harmonized, we endeavored to select that copy which would be sung with the greatest interest, and which at the same time should differ least from the one in general use. The pieces which compose this volume (with the exception of a few original ones) are derived from works of distinguished reputation; and the greatest care has been taken, to have them correctly printed, that we might preclude as much as possible the necessity of future alterations.

There is a difference of opinion among professors and practical musicians, with regard to the number of vocal parts which should constitute the score. But from the most careful investigation of the subject, we have not thought proper to confine ourselves to any limited number. When the air is refined and delicate, the ear delights to listen to it almost exclusively, and consequently, the accompanying parts should be so few, and so simple in their melody as not to disturb the attention, but rather to fix it where it chooses to reside. Such pieces as Reading (the Solo,) Midnight Meditation, Sun's Rising,

&c. can scarcely admit of any thing more than a light instrumental accompaniment.—Such as Denbigh Somerset, the Pastoral and Dialogue Hymns will always appear best in three parts. If, however, the leading melody is plain and simple, or the movement slow, the accompanying parts may be more numerous; yet the more numerous they are, the less melody there will necessarily be in each, so that in many instances it will be found difficult to retain the pieces in memory. Such tunes as Old Hundredth, St. Ann's, Luther's Hymn and Shrewsbury, will always appear well in four parts, when a sufficient number of skilful performers can be obtained to do them justice. A considerable number of the pieces of this description have consequently received this arrangement.

The Air, which, for the convenience of those who practice on finger-keyed instruments, is now placed next to the base, is still designed for treble voices: but when these are scarce it may sometimes be necessary, in tunes of three parts, to give the part designed for second treble to the tenor, and, in this case, the lowest passages should be sung on the same letters in the next higher octave.

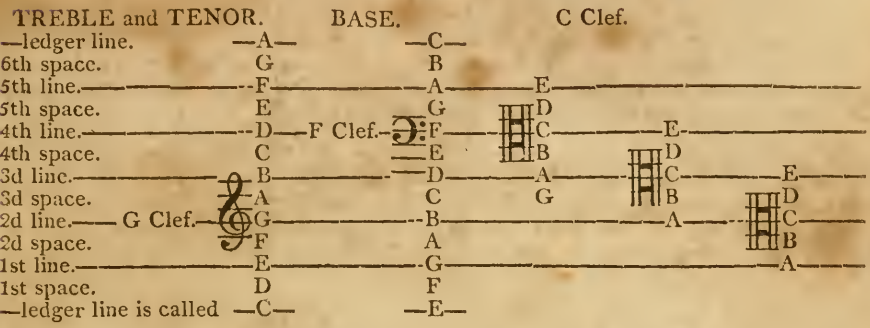
Though a book of Rudiments, recently published by one of the editors of this work, is designed as an introduction to it, and in many instances will be bound with it in the same volume: yet as the *Musica Sacra* may not always be accompanied by the *Reader*, we hope the few pages devoted to the Rudiments in the present work, may not be deemed altogether superfluous.

We should be ungrateful, were we not here to acknowledge the liberal assistance we have received from several gentlemen of taste and science in different parts of the country; and we feel ourselves to have been particularly indebted to the late Mr. S. Norton, professor of languages, in Hamilton College, who politely favored us with two little specimens of his own composition, which will be found in the following pages.

How far we have succeeded in our present undertaking, must be left to the decision of a candid public. That the work may prove useful in disseminating a taste for chaste and classical music, and in aiding and elevating the devotions of the pious, is the sincere wish of THE COMPILERS.

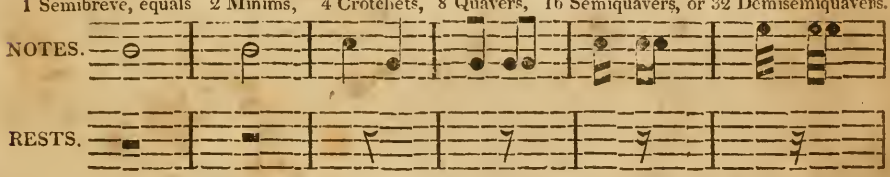
INTRODUCTION.

I. Of the Scale.



Music is written on a Staff, the lines and spaces of which are designated by the first seven letters of the alphabet. The situation of these letters in naming the degrees of the staff, is determined by the Clefs, of which there are three in general use; the F, or Base Clef, the C, used for Tenor, Counter, &c. and the G, used for Treble, or for any of the parts, as occasion requires. The C clef is not fixed in its situation, but the line it embraces is called C, and the rest of the letters always preserve the same *relative* situation.

II. Of Notes and Rests.



Notes are the representatives of musical sounds: Rests are marks of silence. One Semibreve equals in length of time, two Minims, or four Crotchets, &c. as represented above. The dot adds to a note, or rest, one half of its length of time.

III Of Time with respect to the Measures.

COMMON TIME.		TRIPLE TIME.		COMPOUND TIME.	
1st Variety.	C	1st Variety.	3/2	1st Variety.	6/4
2d.	¢	2d.	3/4	2d.	6/8
3d.	2/4	3d.	3/8	3d.	12/8

Every movement is divided into equal portions of time by straight marks that cross the staff, called *Single Bars;* and the distance between any two of these is called a *Measure*. Time, with respect to the measures, is known by the characters or signs, as above represented. The 1st variety of common time, has a semibreve, or its value in other notes or rests, in each measure, which requires four beats. The 2d variety has the same measure, but it seldom requires more than two beats. The 3d variety has a minim, which requires two beats.

Of triple time, the first variety has for a measure three minims; the 2d has three crotchets, and the 3d, three quavers. Each of these varieties requires three beats in a measure.

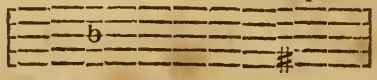
The 1st variety of compound time has six crotchets, and the 2d six quavers in a measure, which in psalmody usually requires six beats, but when the movement is quick, no more than two are necessary. The 3d variety of compound time has twelve quavers in a measure, which, when performed slow, would in the ordinary method of beating, require twelve beats: but when the movement is quick, four beats will be found sufficient.

The slowness or rapidity of the movement is not known from the characters or signs above mentioned, but from the nature of the subject sung.

IV. Of Solmization.

In the practice of Solmization, the syllables in most common use are *mi, faw, sol, law*. In a scale of natural sounds, the syllable *mi* is appropriated to B: but it may be removed to any other letter of the staff, by means of Flats or Sharps set at the beginning of a tune, which, in this situation, are called a *Signature*.

Flat. Sharp.

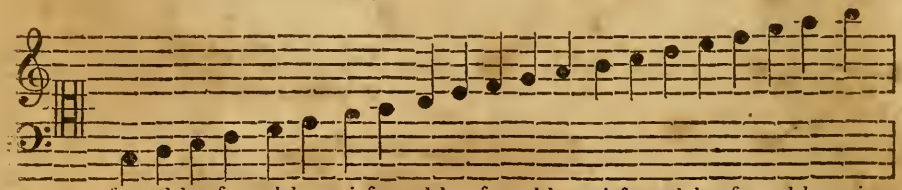


The situation of the syllable *mi* may be learned from the following table.

The natural place of *mi* is B;		but if a flat be placed on B, or	
If B be flat, mi is removed to	E	If F be sharp, mi is removed to	F
B and E,	A	F and C,	C
B, E and A,	D	F, C and G,	G
B, E, A and D	G	F, C, G and D,	D

Other signatures than these are seldom used, except in ancient compositions. *See Musical Reader.*

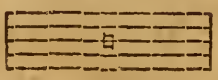
When the place of mi is found, that of the other syllables is easily ascertained; for, if in proceeding from the place of *mi*, the lines and spaces are taken in regular succession, the syllables *faw, sol, law*, will occur *twice;* and in descending, the series by inversion will become *twice law, sol, faw*.



faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, mi, faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, mi, faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, mi.

Flats and sharps, at the beginning of a piece of music, have influence to the end of it, unless their effect is destroyed by a Natural.

Natural.



Flats, Sharps and Naturals, occurring in the course of the movement, are denominated Accidentals.

A Flat set before a note, depresses it half a tone.

A Sharp, before a note, raises it half a tone.

A Natural set before a note previously made flat or sharp, restores it to its natural or primitive sound.

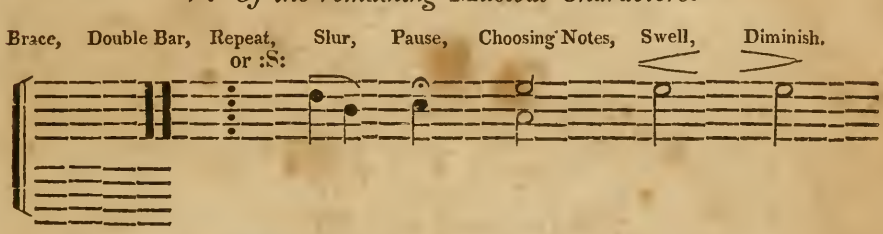
Accidentals affect in general not only the notes they immediately precede; but all those of the same letter which occur in the same measure; and when one measure ends and the next begins with the same letter, the intervening bar is not understood to destroy the effect of the accidental, until a note of some *other letter* is taken.

For the purpose of securing and facilitating correct intonation, it has long been customary in the best European schools, to change the names of such notes as are affected by accidentals. In general, when notes are to be raised by accidentals the syllables appropriated to them may be altered by adding to their initials the letter *i;* in imitation of the syllable *mi.* When accidentals are designed to depress or lower sounds, the syllable *faw* may be used: thus—

When faw, sol, &c. are sharped, they may be called *fi, si,* &c. and when mi is flatted it may be called faw. When the effect of naturals is to elevate notes, their appropriate syllables may be altered, as in the case of sharps; but when they are to depress them, the syllable *faw* may be used.

Another method of producing correct intonation where accidentals are used, is to consider and treat them as occasional changes of signature; and when a single accidental is continued through several measures, the judicious teacher will avail himself of this method of procedure, in illustrating to his pupils, the nature and importance of Modulation.

V. Of the remaining Musical Characters.



The Brace shows how many parts are to be performed together: as *Air, Tenor, Base, &c.*

The double Bar designates the end of a strain, or musical period.

The Repeat shows what *part* of a tune, is to be sung *twice* in immediate succession.

A Slur connects such notes as belong to one syllable.

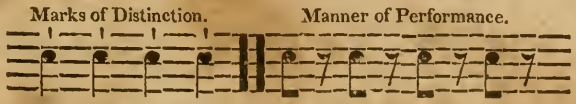
The Pause, leaves the time of a note or rest to be augmented at the pleasure of the performer.

Of Choosing Notes, any one may be sung,

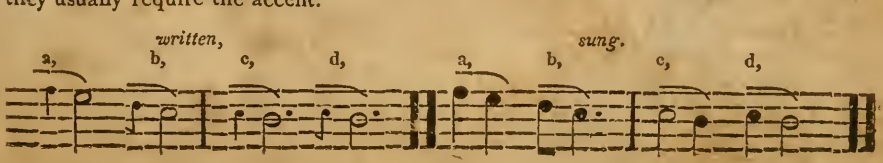
The Swell requires a gradual increase in loudness of voice.

The Diminish, requires a gradual diminution of voice.

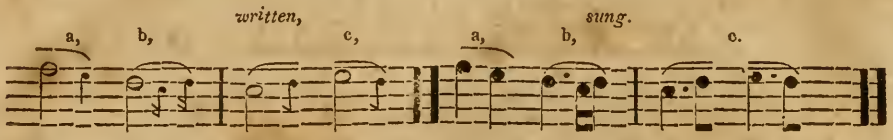
Marks of distinction are placed over such notes as are to be performed with distinctness and brevity.



Appoggiatures borrow their time from the notes which immediately follow them; and they usually require the accent.



After-Notes, on the contrary, borrow their time from the notes which immediately precede them. They are always unaccented.



It is much to be regretted that Appoggiatures and After-Notes are in general so little understood by vocal performers, for in modern music they are often more necessary to the sweetness and expression of a melody, than the notes to which they are attached.

VI. Of Accent.

Accent is a stress of voice which takes place on what are called the *strong parts* of the *measure*. The principal accent in common and triple time, is situated where the hand falls at the beginning of the measure. Compound time, being reducible to simple triple, is accented accordingly. An exception against the general rules of accent, takes place where notes of syncopation occur, for though beginning on the weak parts of the measure, they generally require the accent.

The importance of accent is seldom duly appreciated. The monotony occasioned by its absence in language, would be quite insupportable.—Nor is it less necessary in music: for here it is the principal engine of that sentimental expression, without which every performance must be tasteless and insipid.

VII. Of Keys.

In modern music, the last *base note* of every piece of regular composition, is one of the two principal key-notes, that are proper to that signature in which the piece is composed: thus—in the natural scale, the key is either C, or A—in that of one flat it is either F or D, &c. And in the practice of Solmization, the principal Major key is called *faw* and the principal Minor, *law*. *See Musical Reader.*

EXPLANATION OF TERMS.*

Adagio—with a slow movement.
Ad libitum—at pleasure.
Affettuoso— } in a style of execution adapted to
Amoroso— } express affection, tenderness and supplication.
Allegro—a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto—less quick than Allegro.
Alto—Counter, or high Tenor.
Andante—with distinctness.
A tempo—in time.
Bis—this term denotes the repetition of a passage in Music.
Crescendo, *Cres.* or <—with an increasing sound.
Con Spirito—with spirit.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—close with the first strain.
Diminuendo, *Dim.* or >—with a decreasing sound.
Divoto—in a solemn and devout manner.
Expressivo—with expression.
Forte—strong and full.
Fortissimo—very loud.
Grazioso—graceful: a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to piano.
Largo—the slowest degree of movement.
Larghetto—quicker than Largo.
Mæstoso—with fullness of tone, and grandeur of expression.
Piano or *Pia*—soft.
Pianissimo or *Pianiss.*—very soft.
Siciliana—a composition written in measures of 6-4 or 6-8, to be performed in a slow and graceful manner.
Spirituoso—with spirit.
Tacit—be silent.
Tasto Solo—signifies in thorough base, the absence of chords.
Vivace—in a brisk and lively manner.

* *For a more copious list, See Musical Reader.*

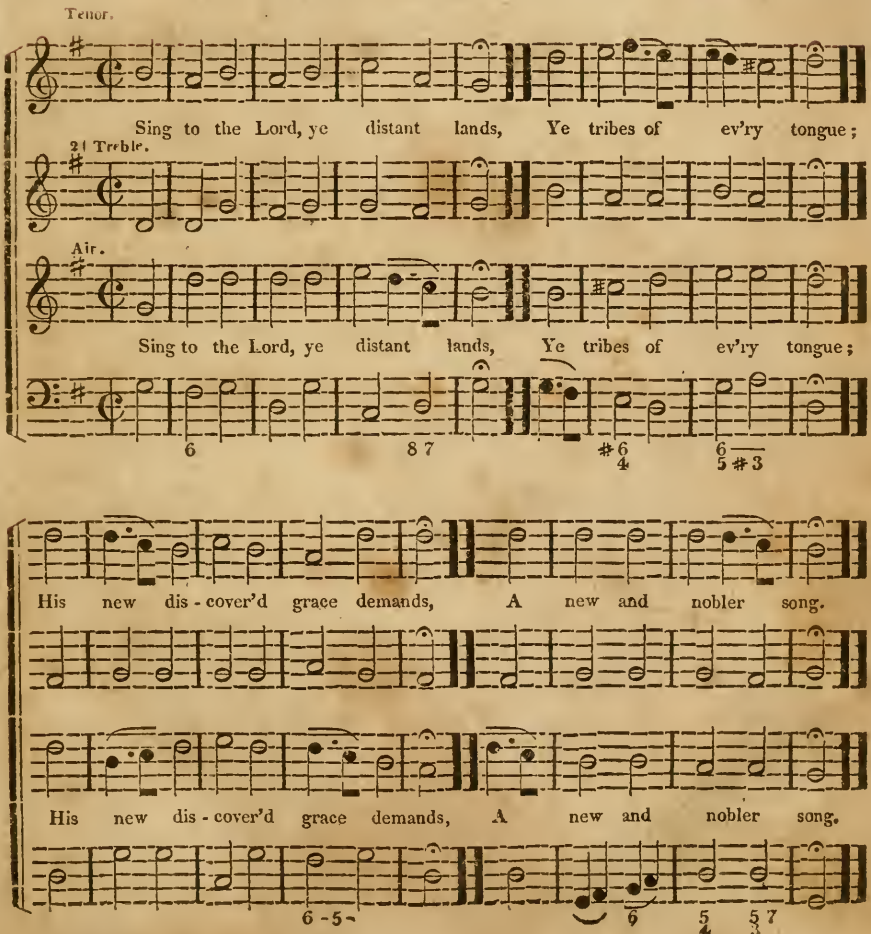
MUSICA SACRA:

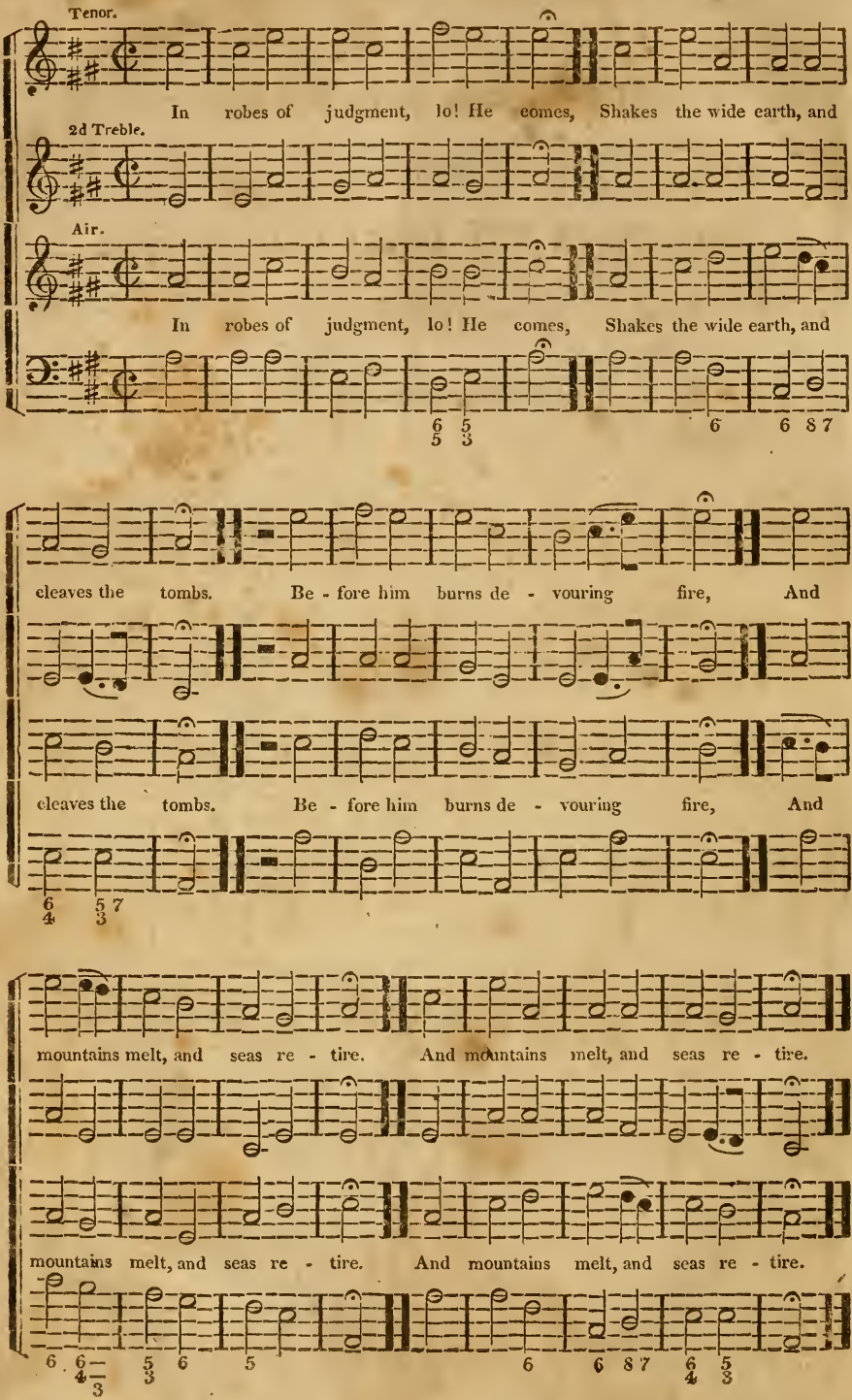
OR

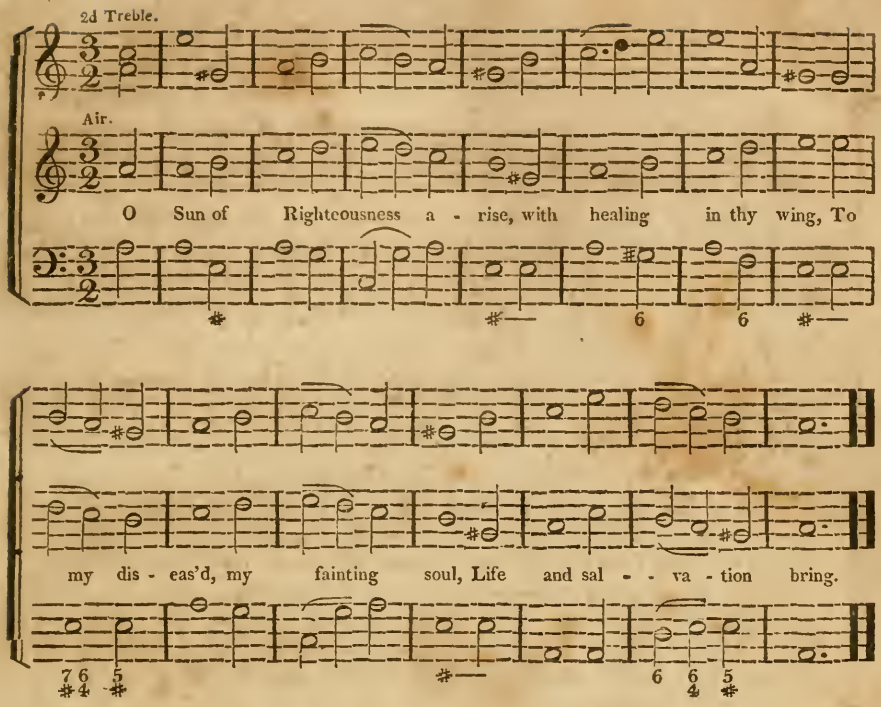
SPRINGFIELD AND UTICA COLLECTIONS

UNITED.

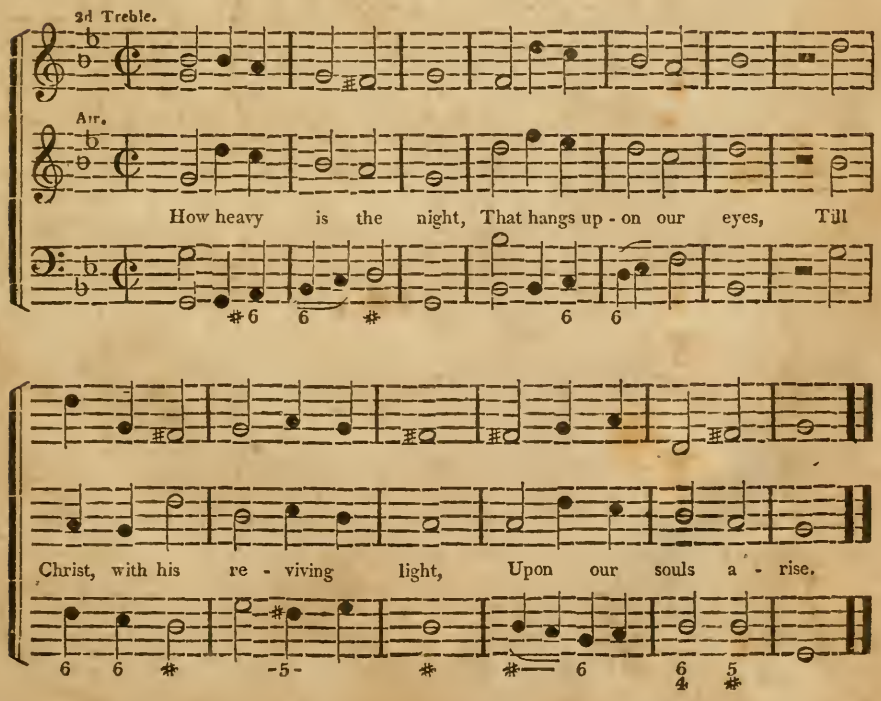
LUTZEN. C. M.


Tenor.
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;
2d Treble.
Air.
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;
His new dis-cover'd grace demands, A new and nobler song.
His new dis-cover'd grace demands, A new and nobler song.

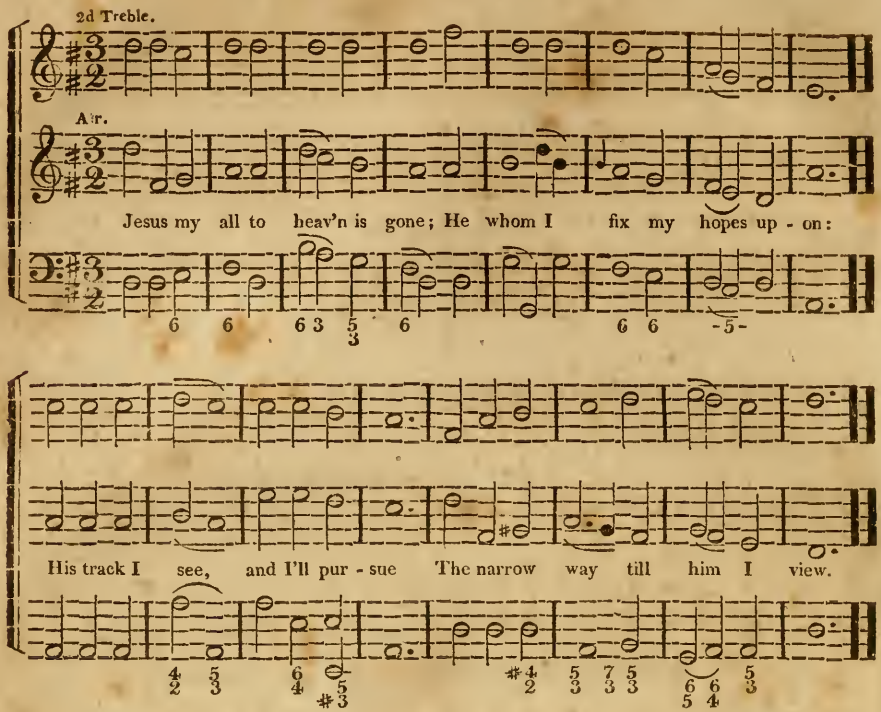

Tenor.
In robes of judgment, lo! He comes, Shakes the wide earth, and
2d Treble.
Air.
In robes of judgment, lo! He comes, Shakes the wide earth, and
cleaves the tombs. Be - fore him burns de - vouring fire, And
cleaves the tombs. Be - fore him burns de - vouring fire, And
mountains melt, and seas re - tire. And mountains melt, and seas re - tire.
mountains melt, and seas re - tire. And mountains melt, and seas re - tire.


2d Treble.
Air.
O Sun of Righteousness a - rise, with healing in thy wing, To
my dis - eas'd, my fainting soul, Life and sal - - va - tion bring.

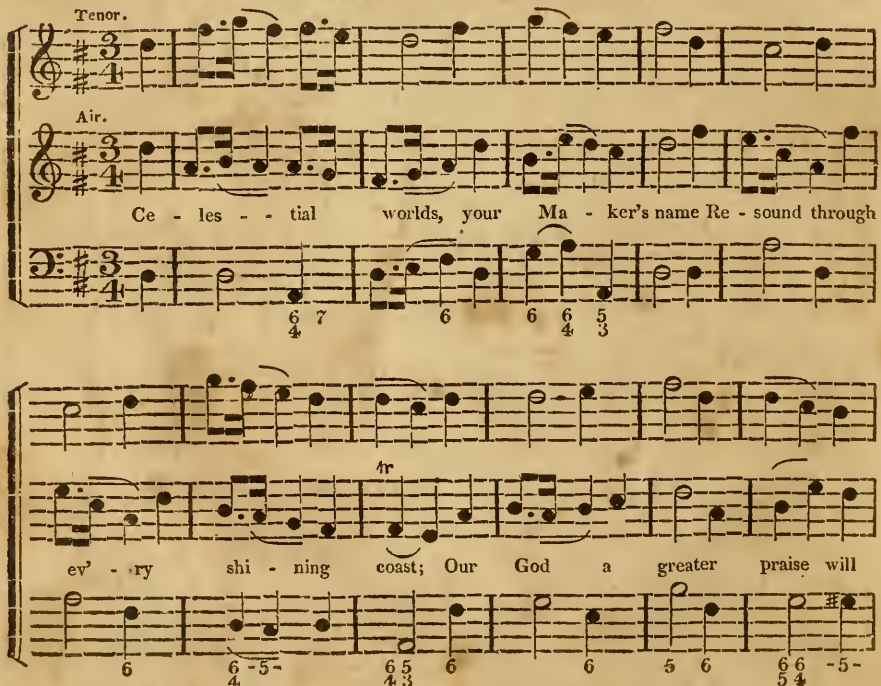
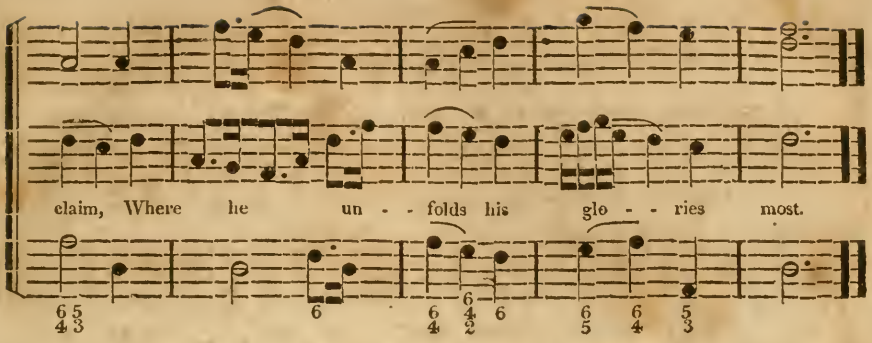
WIRKSWORTH. S. M. *Har. Sac.*



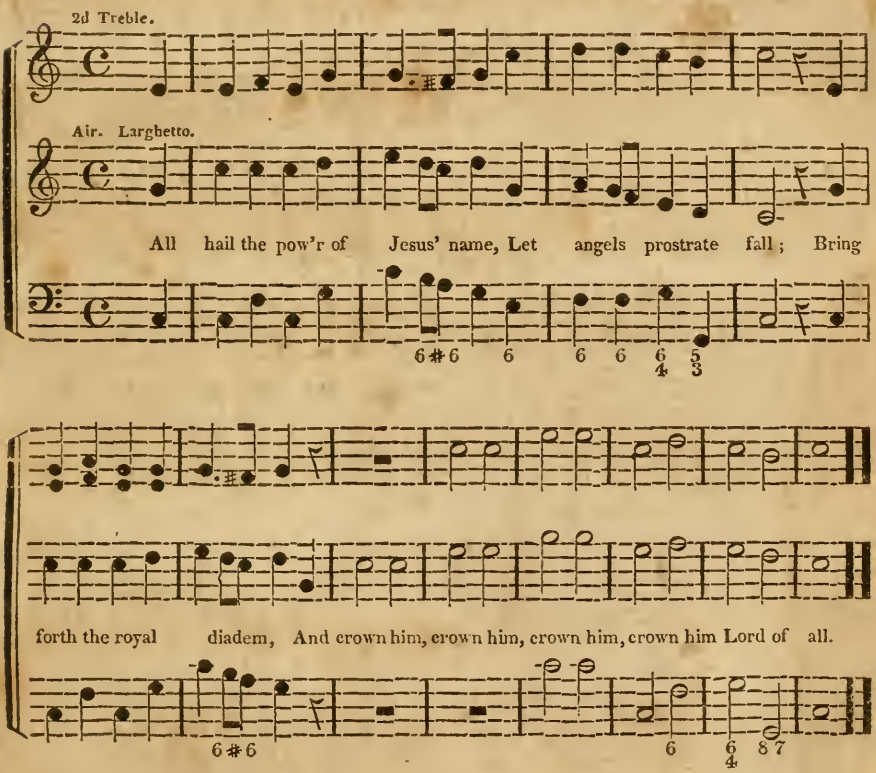
BLENDON. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Jesus my all to heav'n is gone; He whom I fix my hopes up - on:
His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The narrow way till him I view.

MALMSBURY. L. M.



HARBOROUGH. C. M. *Shrubsole.*

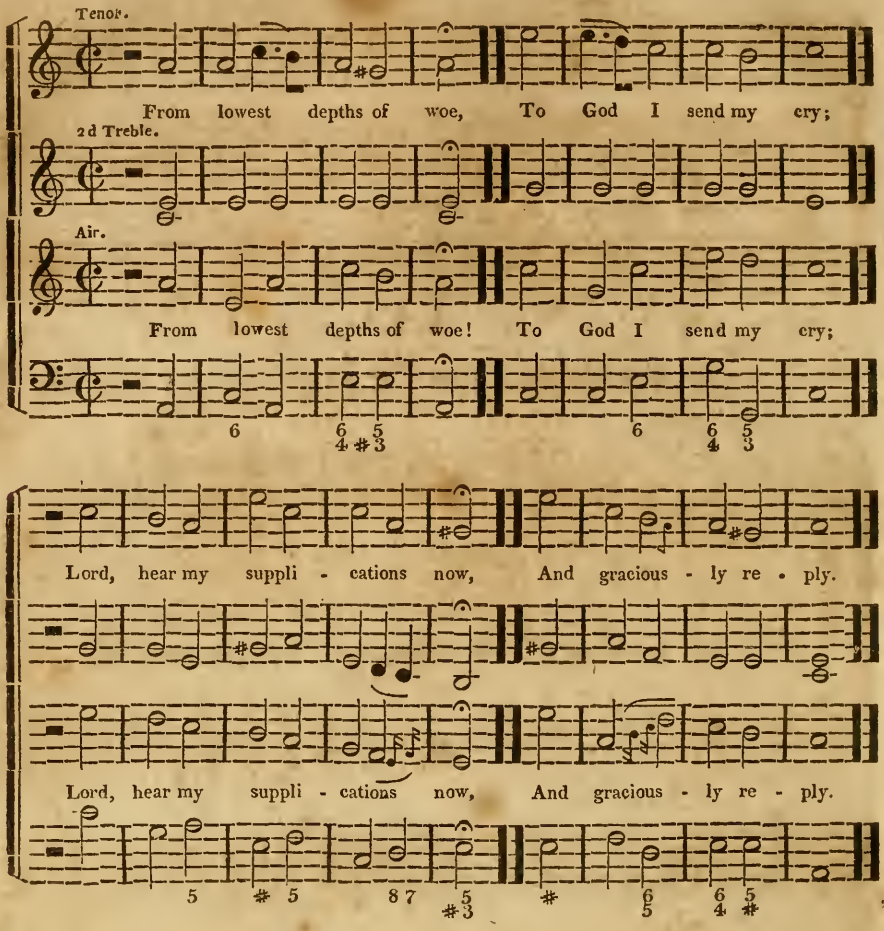

2d Treble.
Air. Larghetto.
All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring
forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it, fall
Before his face, who tunes their choir,
And crown him—Lord of all.

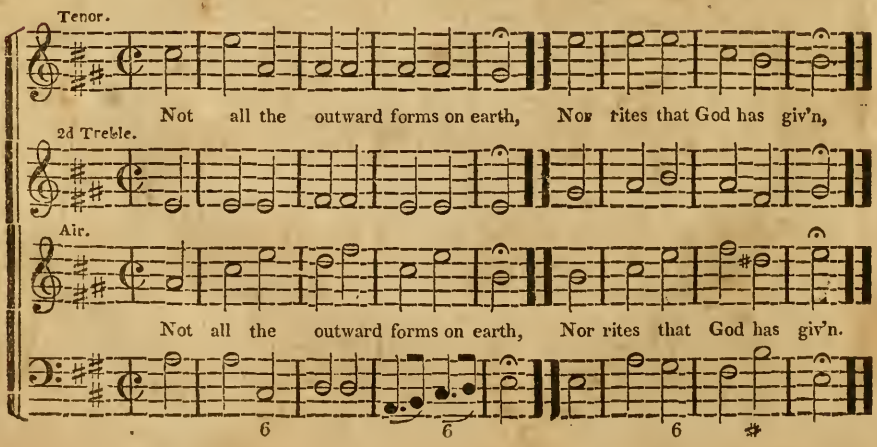
3 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
He fix'd this floating ball:
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown him—Lord of all.

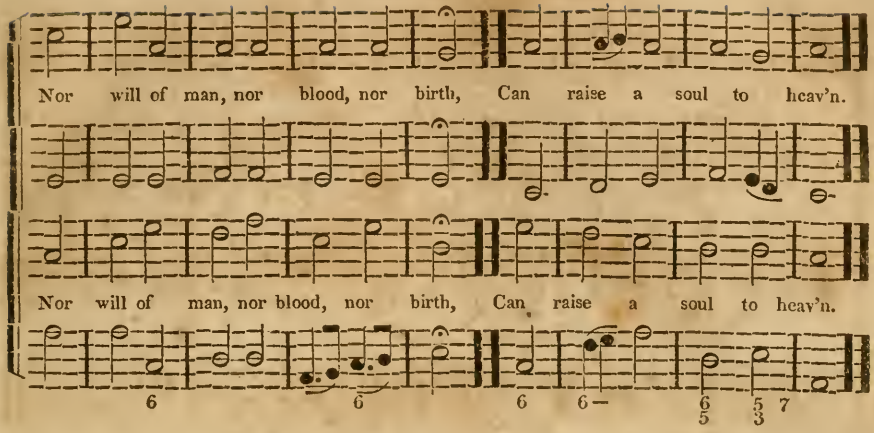
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him—Lord of all.

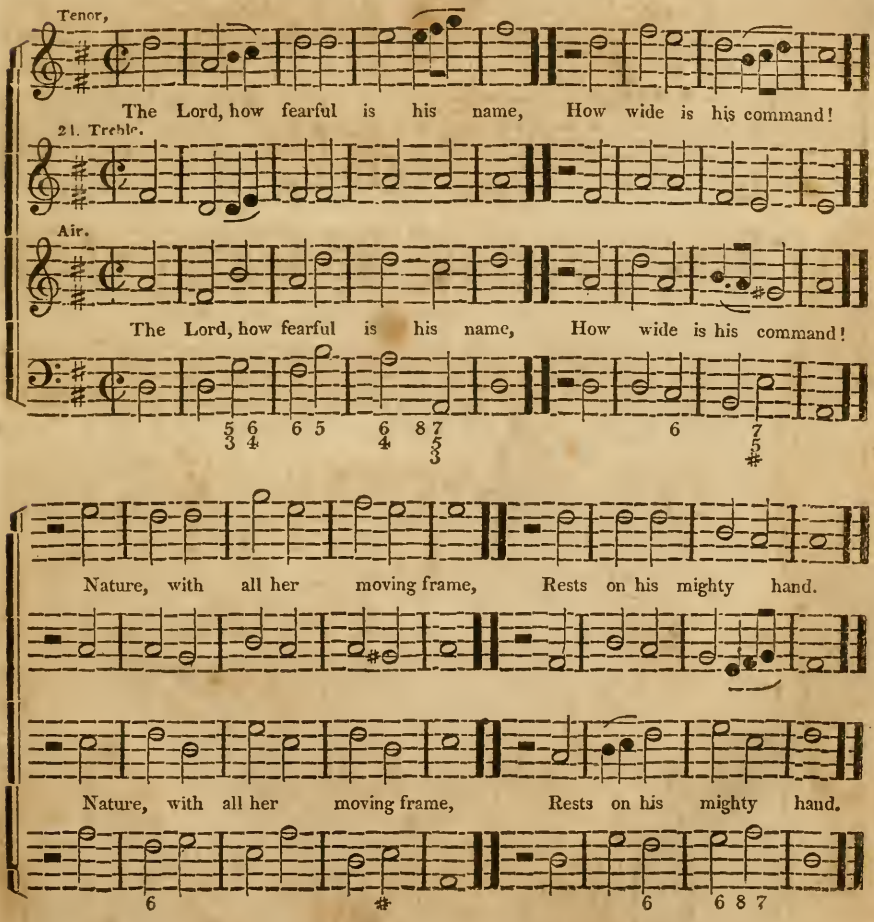
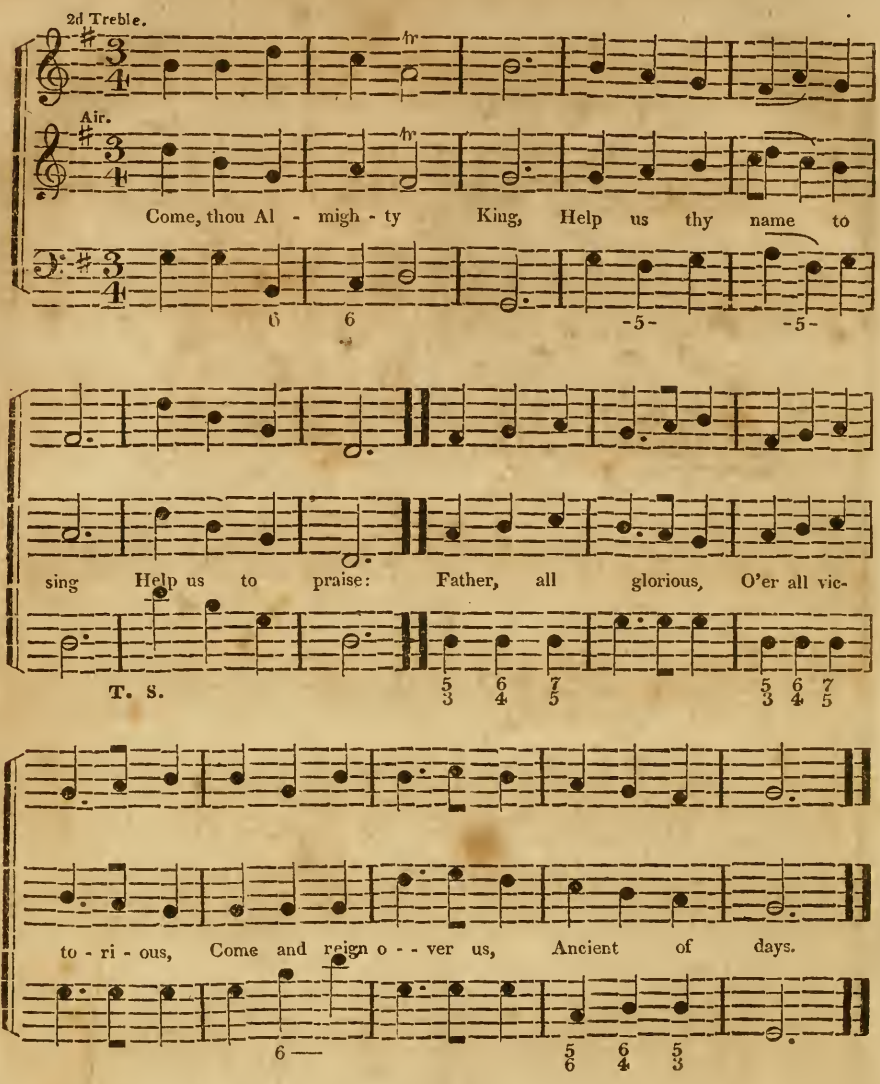
5 Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue,
That hear the Saviour's call,
Now shout in universal song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

BRIDGEPORT. S. M.

Tenor.
From lowest depths of woe, To God I send my cry;
2d Treble.
Air.
From lowest depths of woe! To God I send my cry;
Lord, hear my suppli - cations now, And gracious - ly re - ply.
Lord, hear my suppli - cations now, And gracious - ly re - ply.

YORK. C. M.


Tenor.
Not all the outward forms on earth, Nor rites that God has giv'n,
2d Treble.
Air.
Not all the outward forms on earth, Nor rites that God has giv'n.

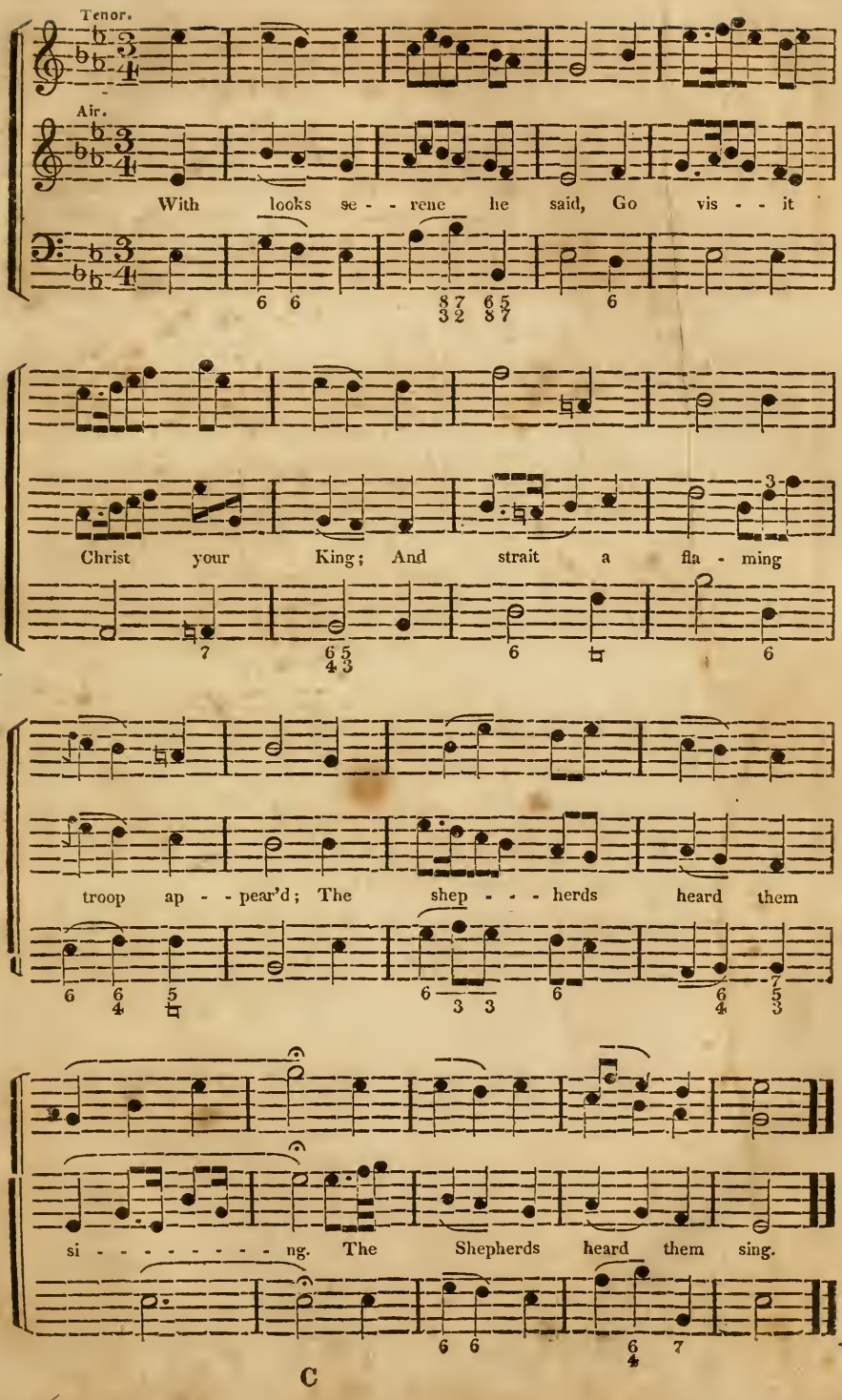

Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heav'n.
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, Can raise a soul to heav'n.

St. ANNS. C. M.

Tenor,
The Lord, how fearful is his name, How wide is his command!
2d. Treble.
Air.
The Lord, how fearful is his name, How wide is his command!
Nature, with all her moving frame, Rests on his mighty hand.
Nature, with all her moving frame, Rests on his mighty hand.

2d Treble.
Air.
Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to
sing Help us to praise: Father, all glorious, O'er all vic-
T. S.
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - - ver us, Ancient of days.

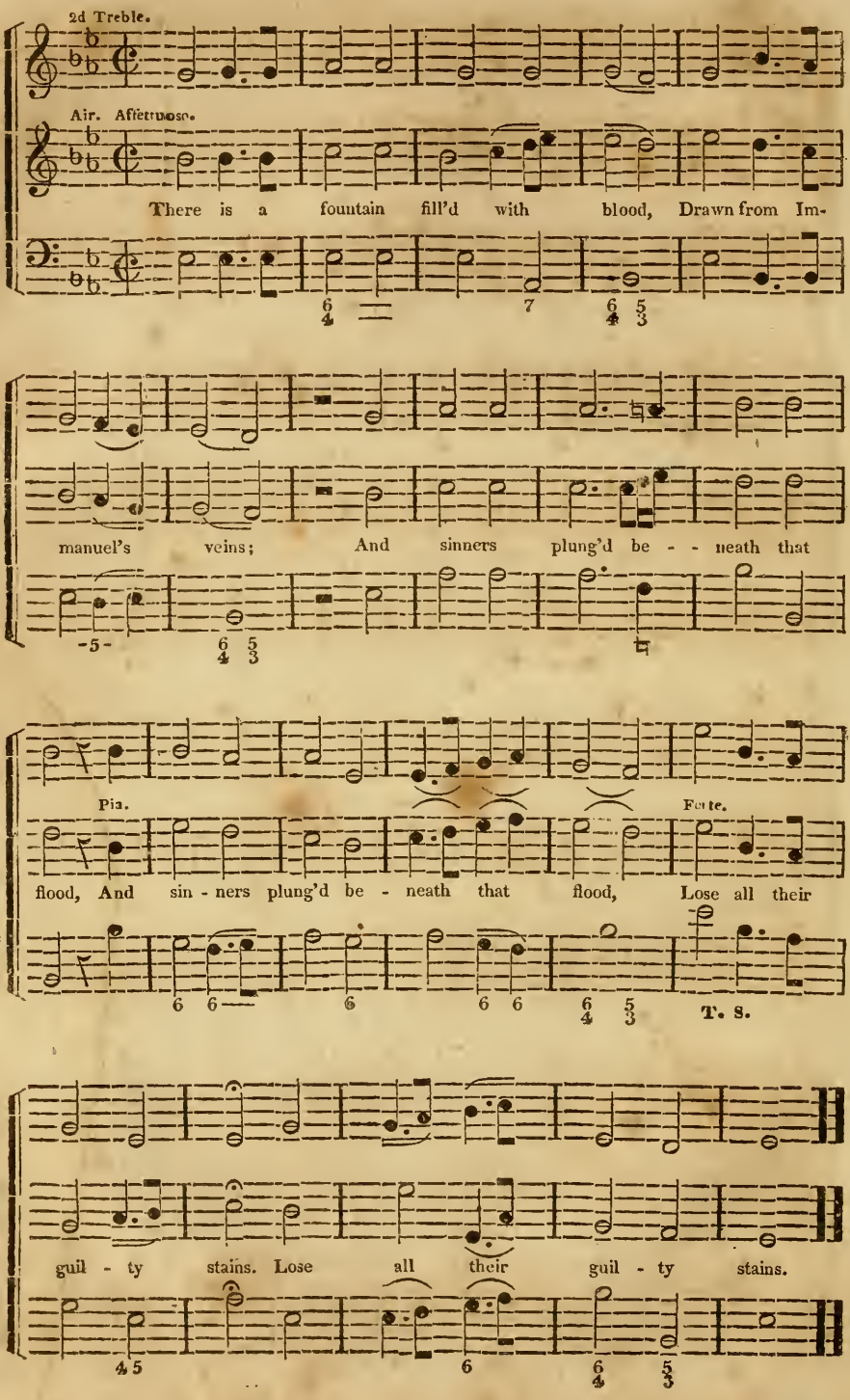
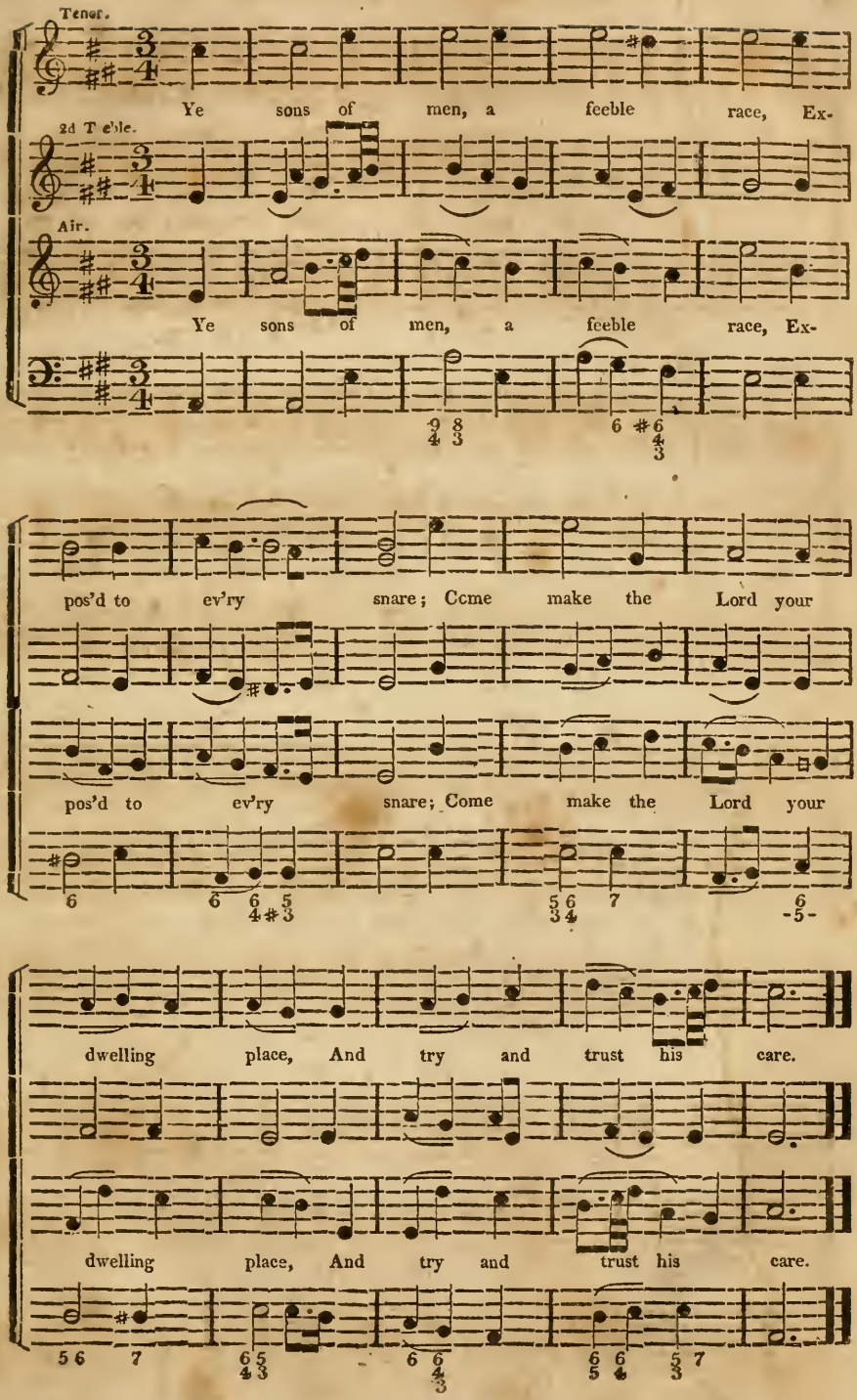
2. Jesus, our Lord arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall:
Let thine Almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd,
Lord, hear our call,

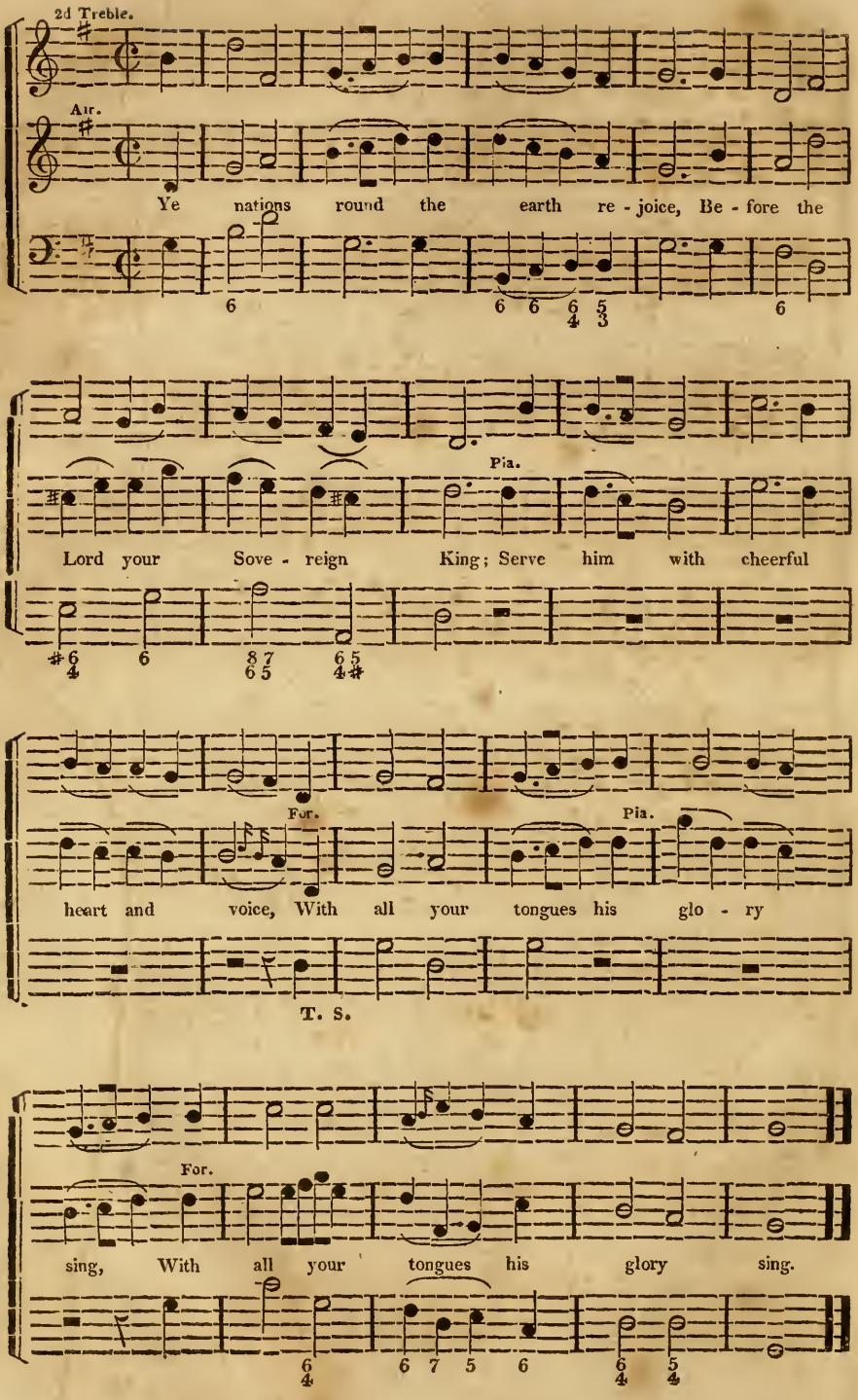
3. Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour,
Thou, who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

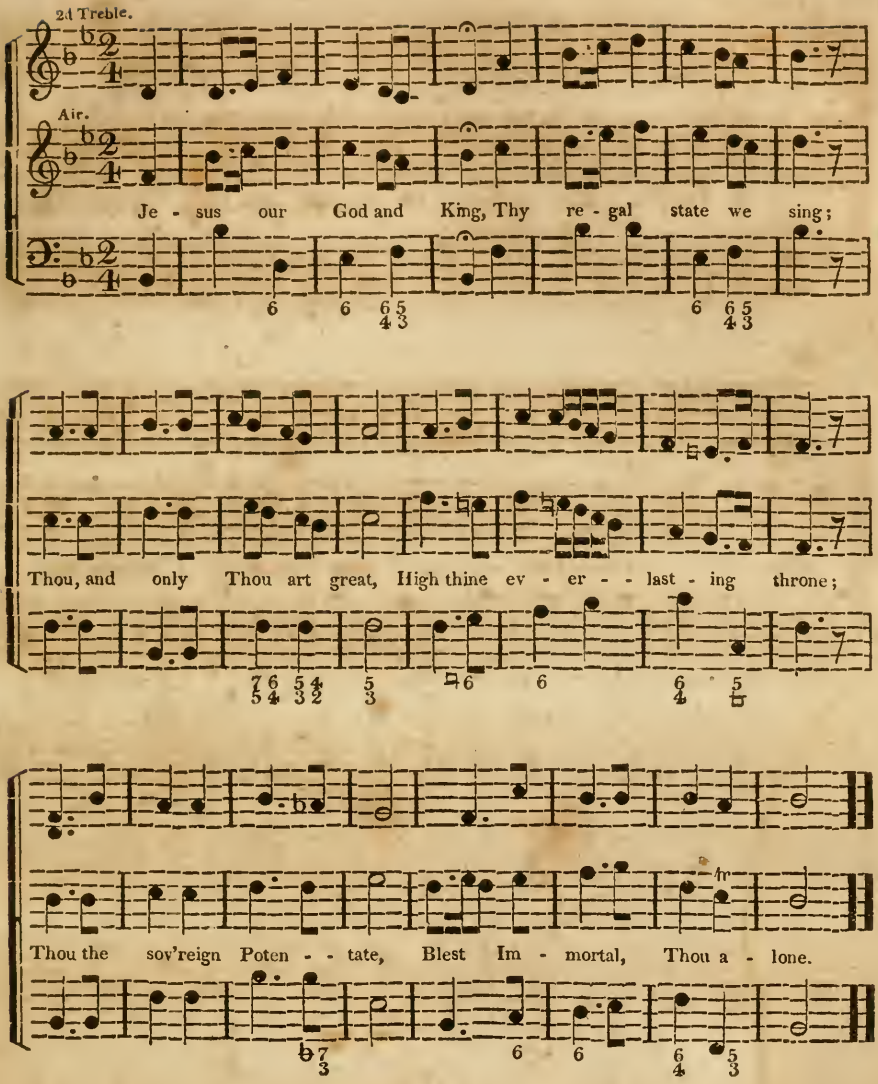
4. To the great One in Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore:
His sovereign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore.


Tenor.
Air.
With looks se - - rene he said, Go vis - - it
Christ your King; And strait a fla - ming
troop ap - - pear'd; The shep - - - herds heard them
si - - - - - - - - ng. The Shepherds heard them sing.

C

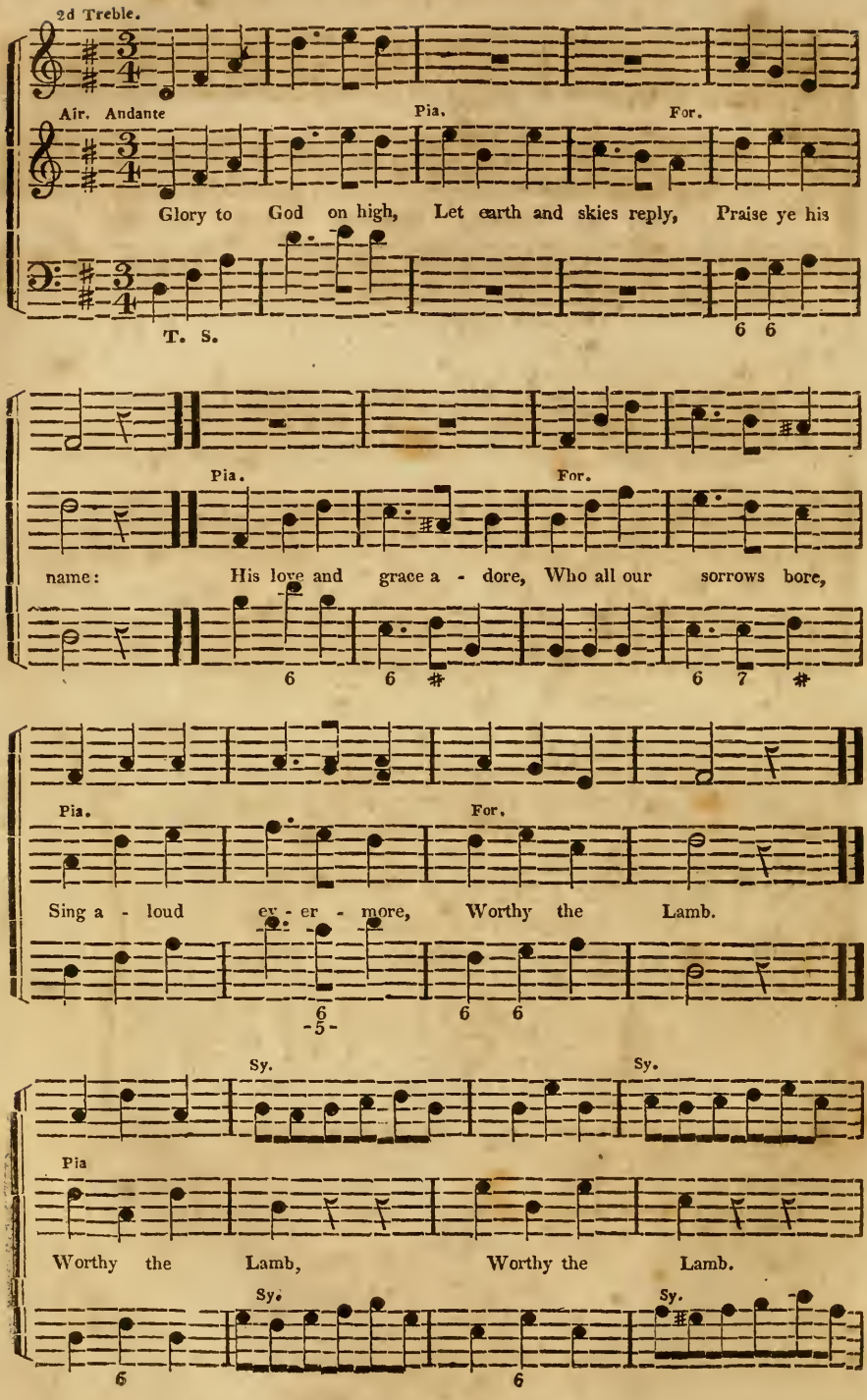

2d Treble.
Air. Affettuoso.
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-
manuel's veins; And sinners plung'd be - - neath that
Pia.
Forte.
flood, And sin - ners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their
T. S.
guil - ty stains. Lose all their guil - ty stains.

Tenor.
Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex-
2d T'ble.
Air.
Ye sons of men, a feeble race, Ex-
pos'd to ev'ry snare; Come make the Lord your
pos'd to ev'ry snare; Come make the Lord your
dwelling place, And try and trust his care.
dwelling place, And try and trust his care.

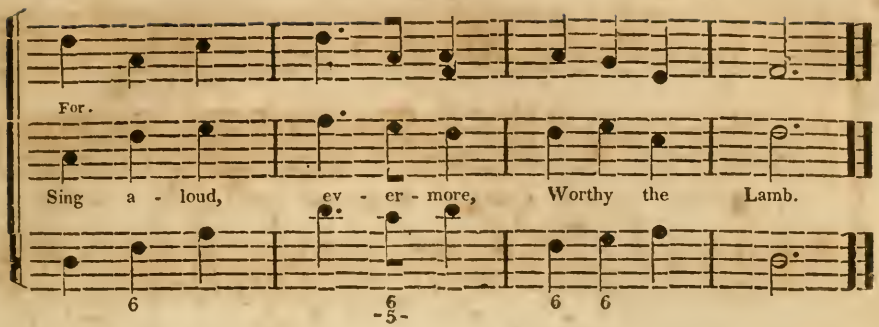

2d Treble.
Air.
Ye nations round the earth re - joice, Be - fore the
Pia.
Lord your Sove - reign King; Serve him with cheerful
For.
Pia.
heart and voice, With all your tongues his glo - ry
T. S.
For.
sing, With all your tongues his glory sing.


2d Treble.
Air.
Je - sus our God and King, Thy re - gal state we sing;
Thou, and only Thou art great, High thine ev - er - - last - ing throne;
Thou the sov'reign Poten - - tate, Blest Im - mortal, Thou a - lone.

2. Essay your choisest strains,
The King Messiah reigns;
Tune your harps, celestial choir,
Joyful all, your voices raise,
Christ, than earth-born monarchs higher,
Sons of men and angels praise.

3 Let earth's remotest bound
With echoing joys resound:
Christ to praise, let all conspire:
Praise to Christ doth all belong:
Shout, ye first-born sons of fire,
Earth, repeat the glorious song.


2d Treble.
Air. Andante
Pia.
For.
Glory to God on high, Let earth and skies reply, Praise ye his
T. S.
Pia.
For.
name: His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sorrows bore,
Pia.
For.
Sing a - loud ev - er - more, Worthy the Lamb.
Sy.
Sy.
Pia
Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb.
Sy.
Sy.

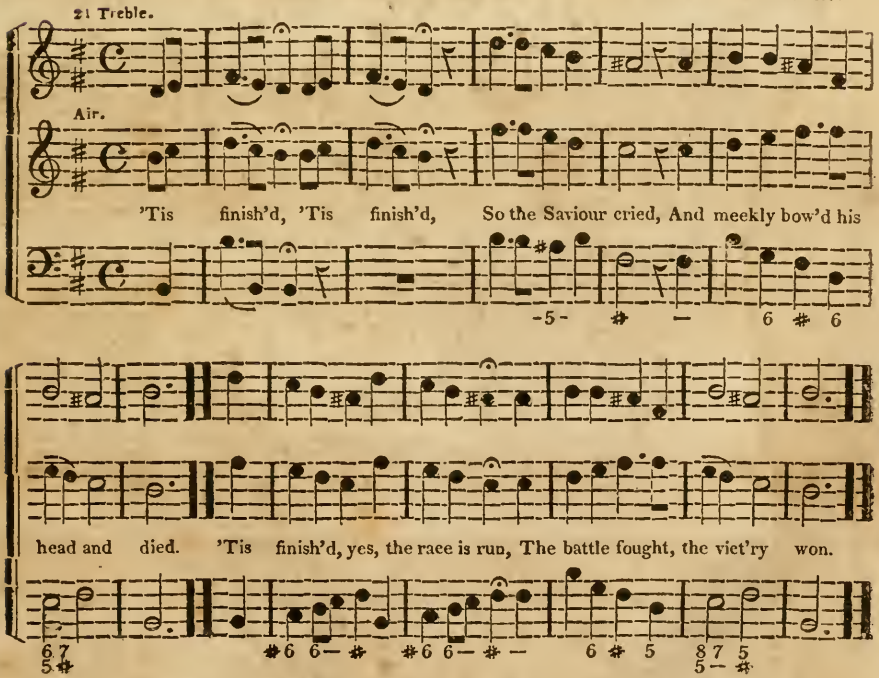


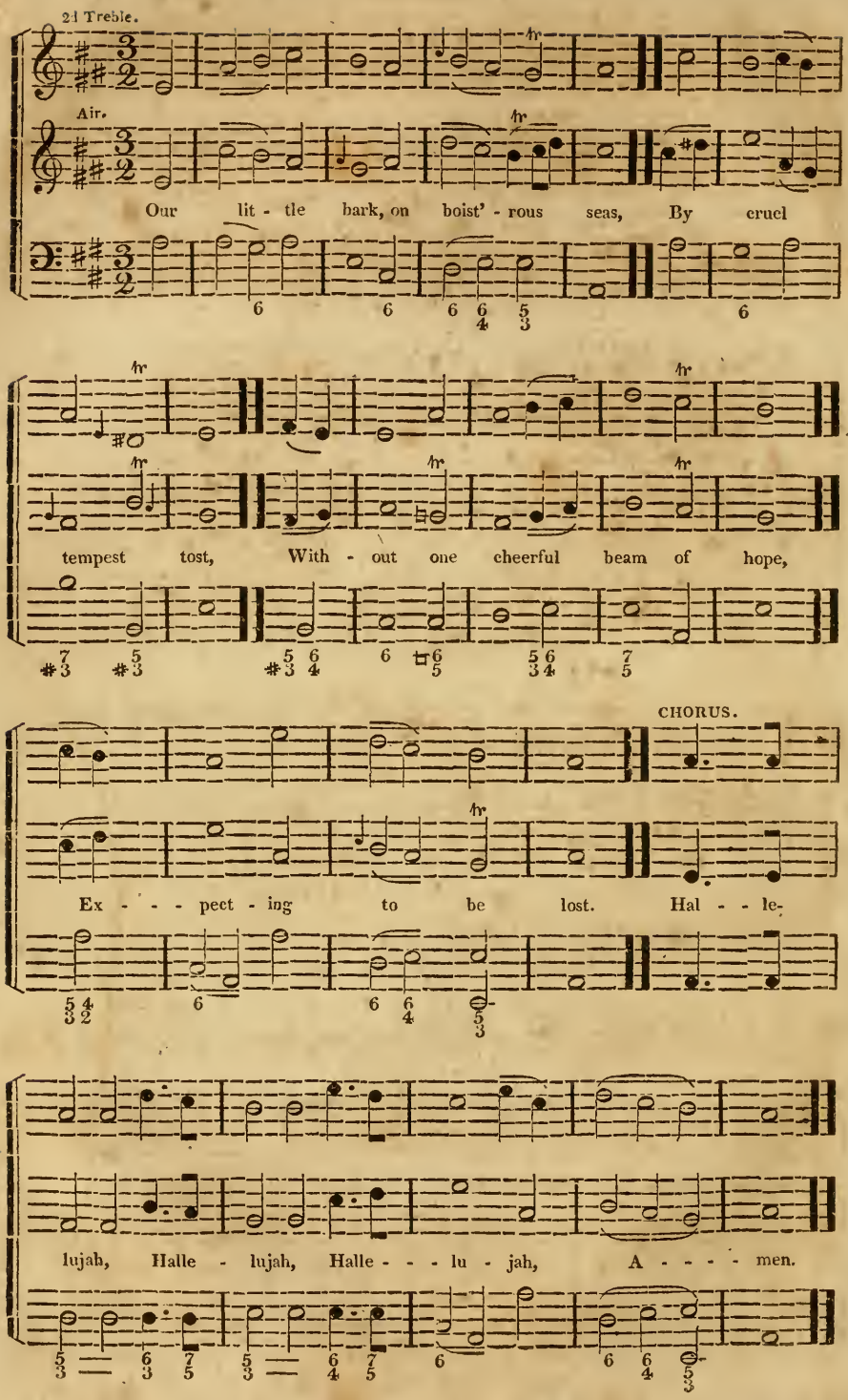
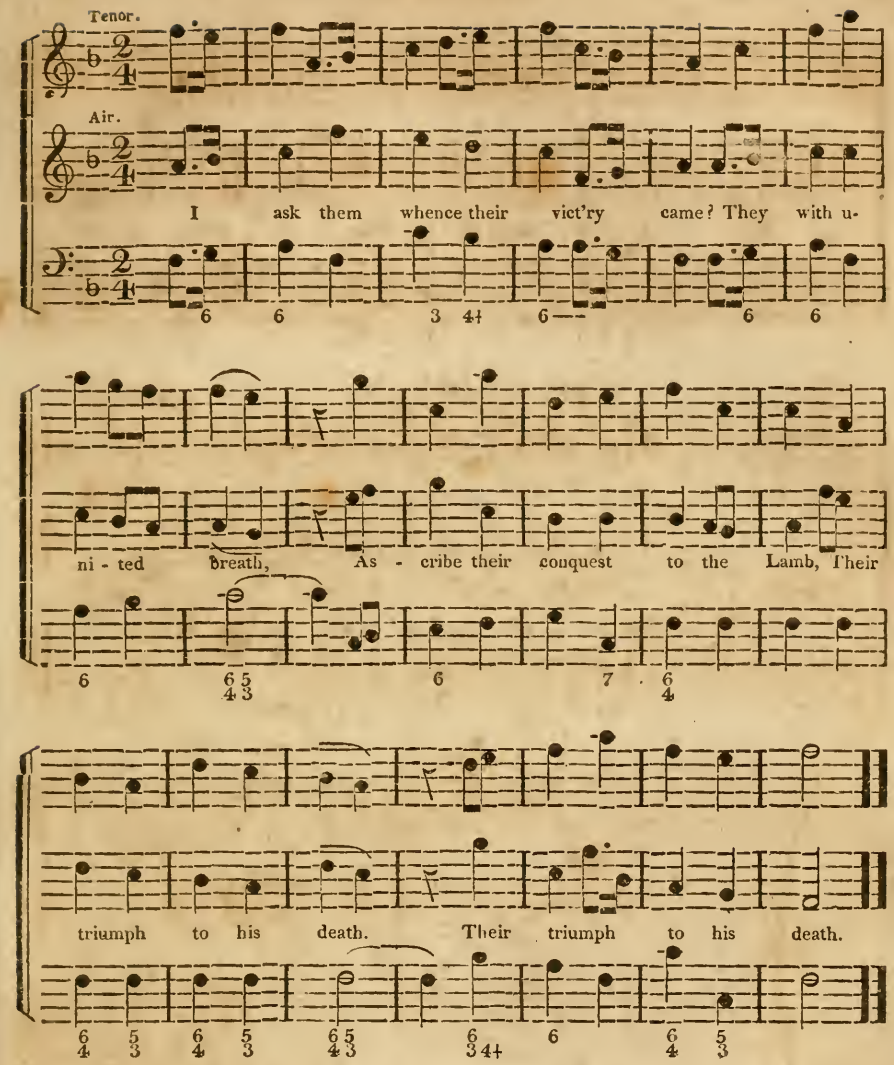
2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name:
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils his death hath won,
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

3 While all around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name:
Those who have felt his blood,
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

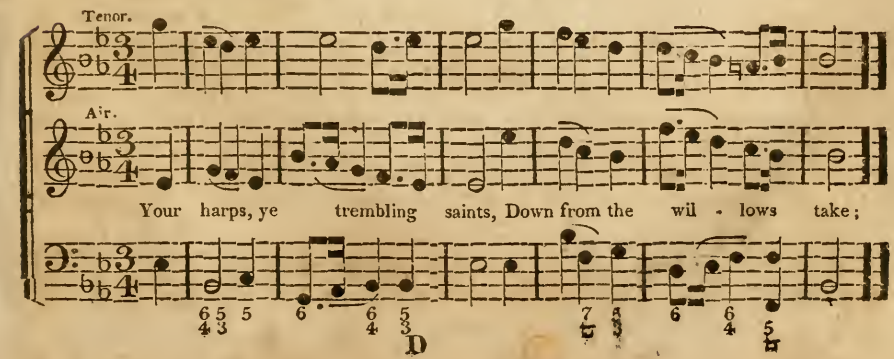
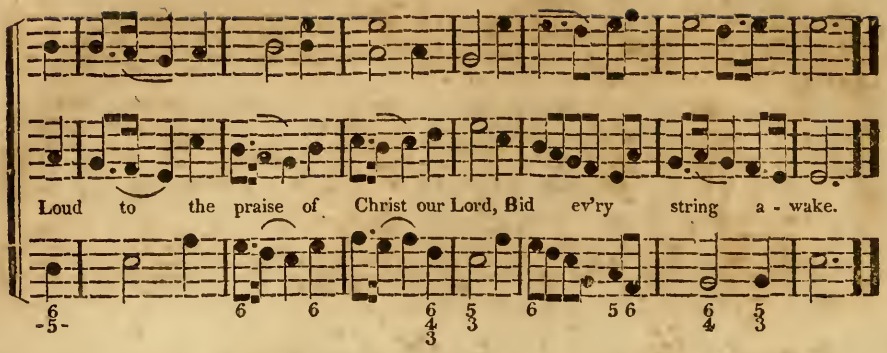
4 Join all the ransom'd race,
Our holy Lord to bless,
Praise ye his name:
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.

5 Then let the hosts above,
In realms of endless love,
Praise his great name:
To him ascribed be,
Honor and majesty,
Through all eternity,
Worthy the Lamb.

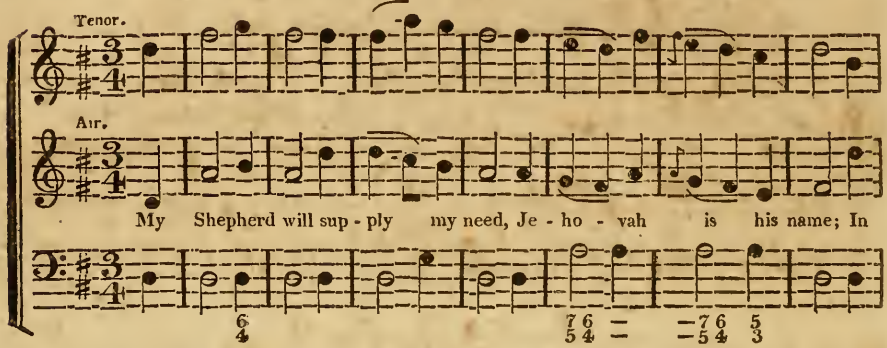
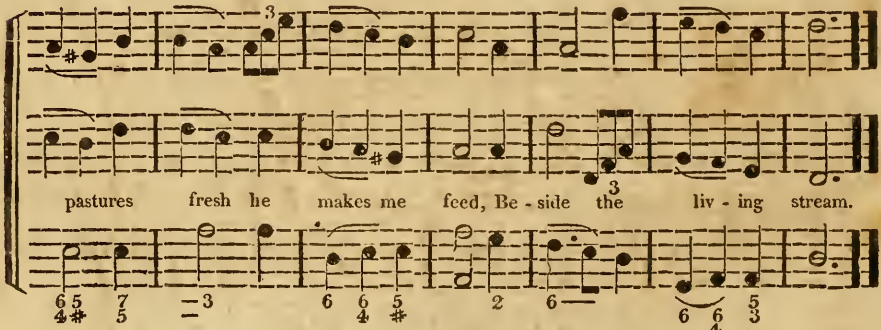
MUNICH. L. M. *German.*

2d Treble.
Air.
'Tis finish'd, 'Tis finish'd, So the Saviour cried, And meekly bow'd his
head and died. 'Tis finish'd, yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2 'Tis finish'd, this his dying groan,
Shall earth's iniquities atone;
Millions shall ransom'd be, from death,
By Jesus' last expiring breath.

2d Treble.
Air.
Our lit - tle bark, on boist' - rous seas, By cruel
tempest tost, With - out one cheerful beam of hope,
CHORUS.
Ex - - - pect - ing to be lost. Hal - - le-
lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - - - lu - jah, A - - - - men.

Tenor.
Air.
I ask them whence their vict'ry came? They with u-
ni - ted breath, As - cribe their conquest to the Lamb, Their
triumph to his death. Their triumph to his death.

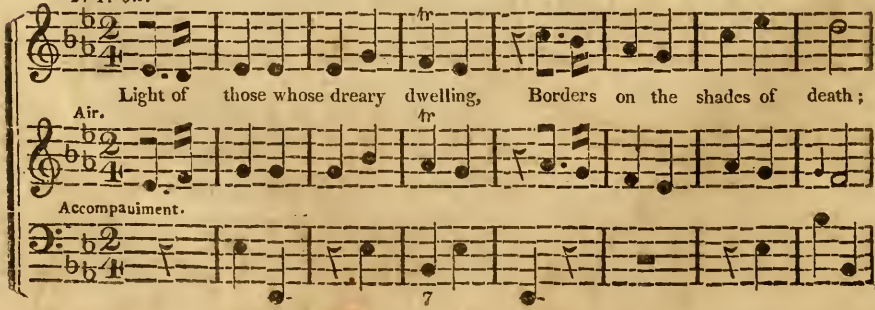
MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

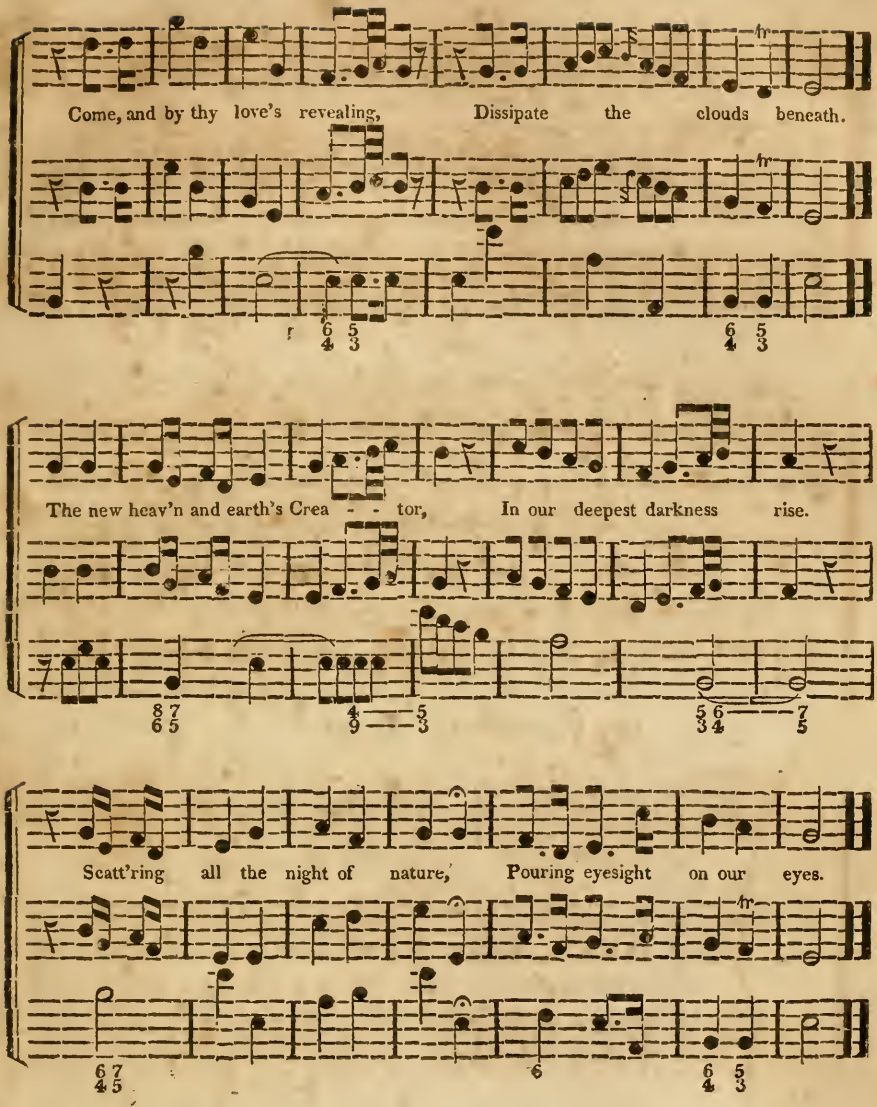


JUDEA. C. M. *D. Clark.*



CARLISLE. 8's. & 7's. (Transposed.)

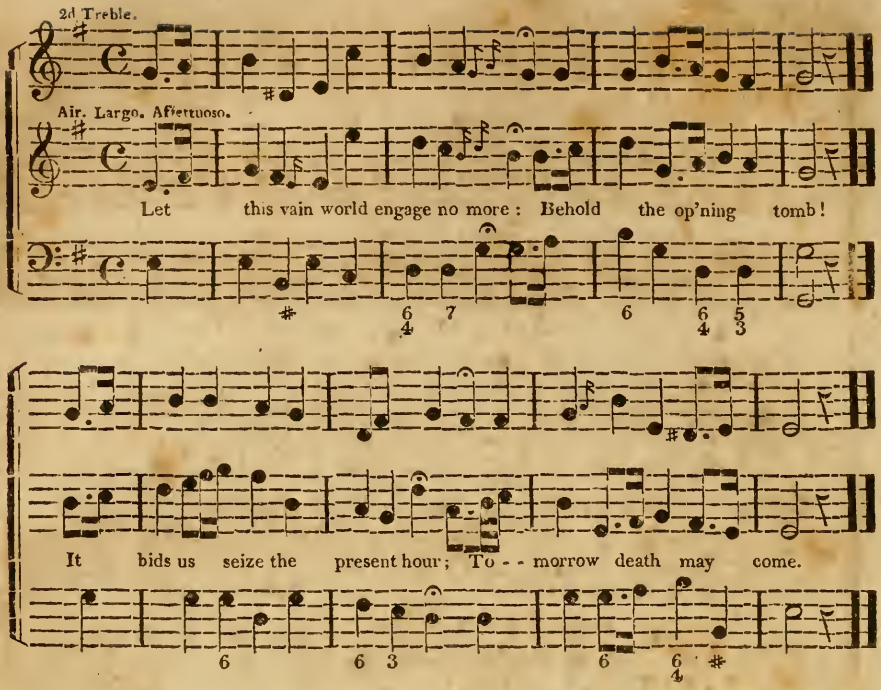



Come, and by thy love's revealing, Dissipate the clouds beneath.
The new heav'n and earth's Crea - - tor, In our deepest darkness rise.
Scatt'ring all the night of nature, Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

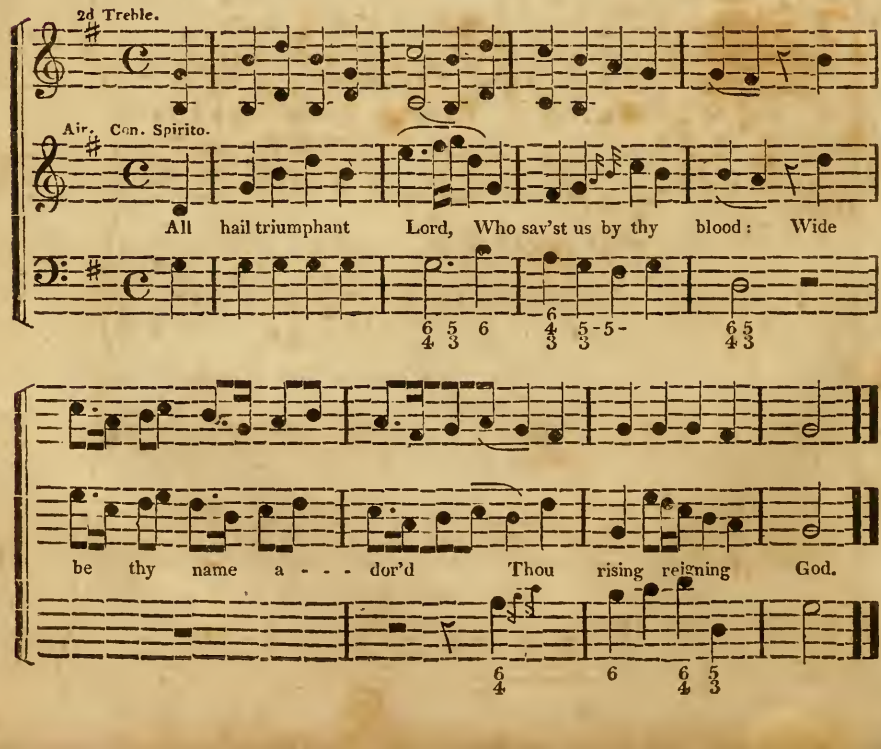
2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Ev'ry poor benighted heart.
Come and manifest the favor
God hath for the ransom'd race;
Come, thou glorious God and Saviour!
Come, and bring the gospel grace.

3 Save us, in thy great compassion,
O thou mild pacific Prince!
Give the knowledge of salvation
Give the pardon of our sins:
By thine all-restoring merit
Ev'ry burden'd soul release;
Ev'ry weary, wand'ring spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

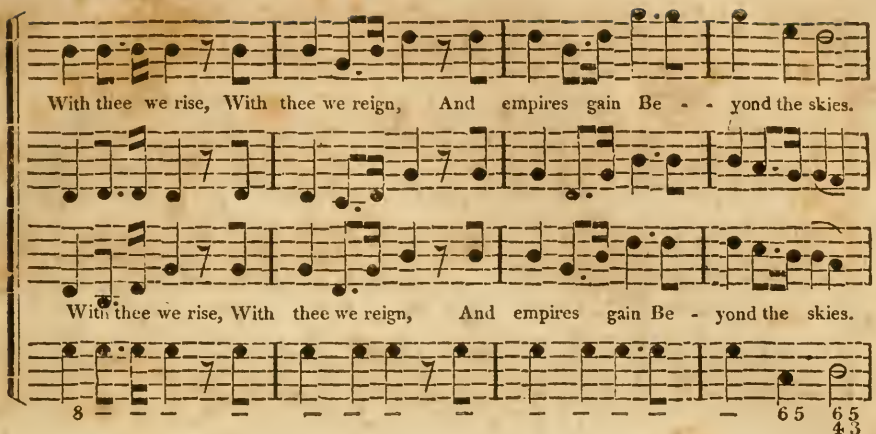
St. MARY'S. C. M.

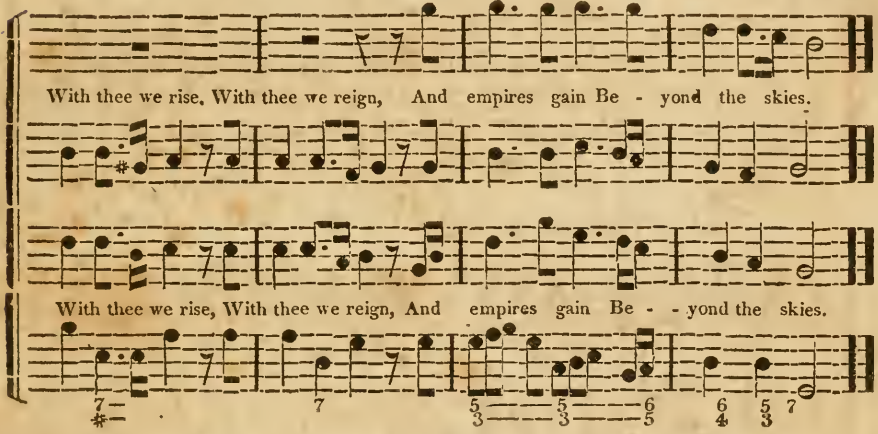

2d Treble.
Air. Largo. Affettuoso.
Let this vain world engage no more: Behold the op'ning tomb!
It bids us seize the present hour; To - - morrow death may come.

WEYMOUTH. H. M.

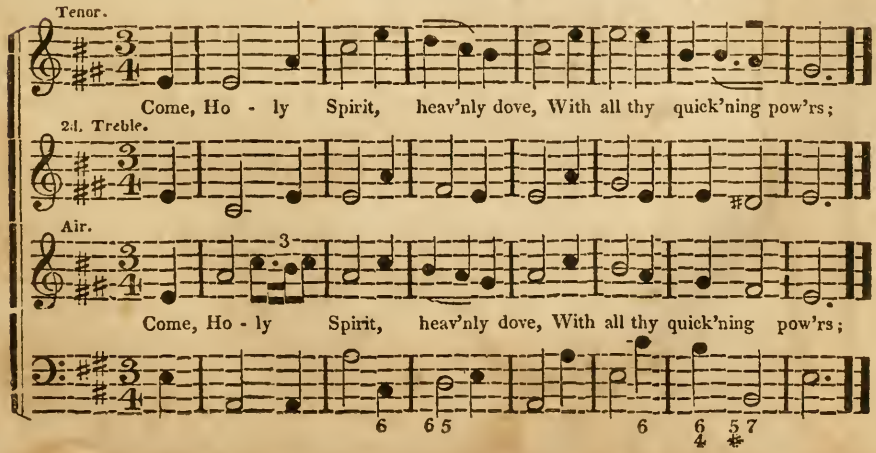

2d Treble.
Air. Con. Spirito.
All hail triumphant Lord, Who sav'st us by thy blood: Wide
be thy name a - - - dor'd Thou rising reigning God.

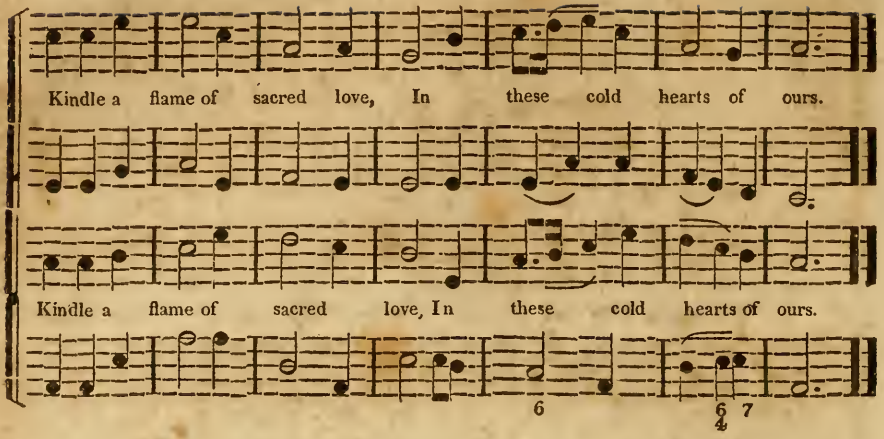
CHORUS. Tenor.

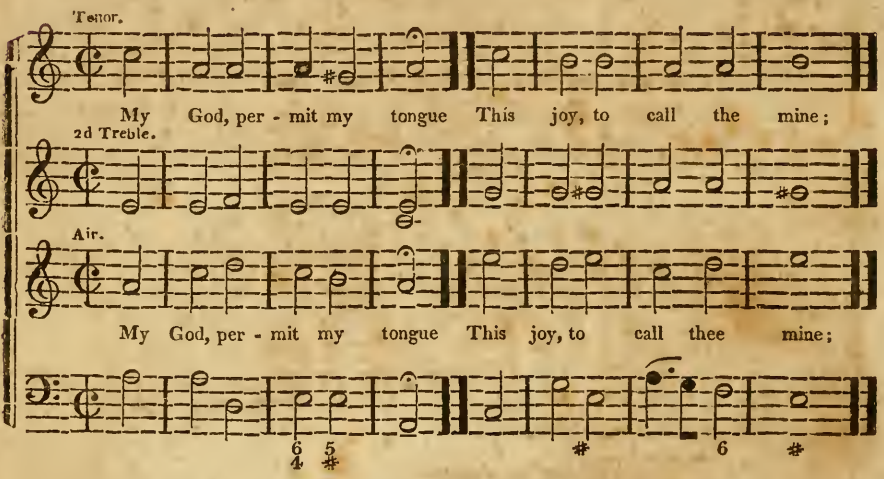
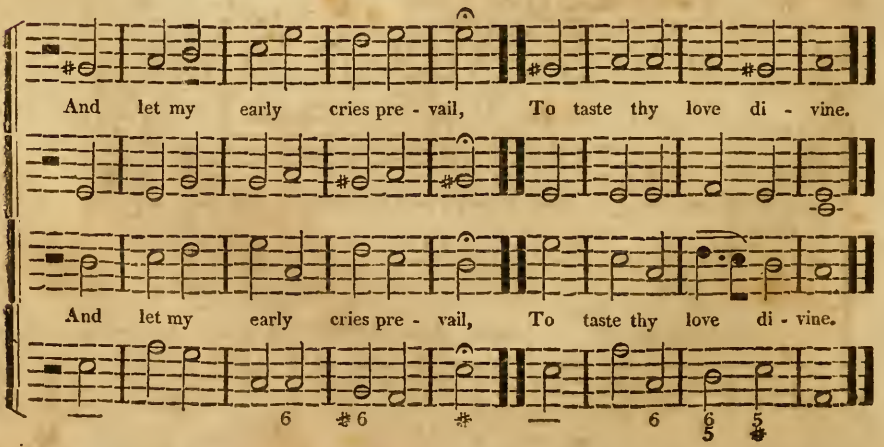
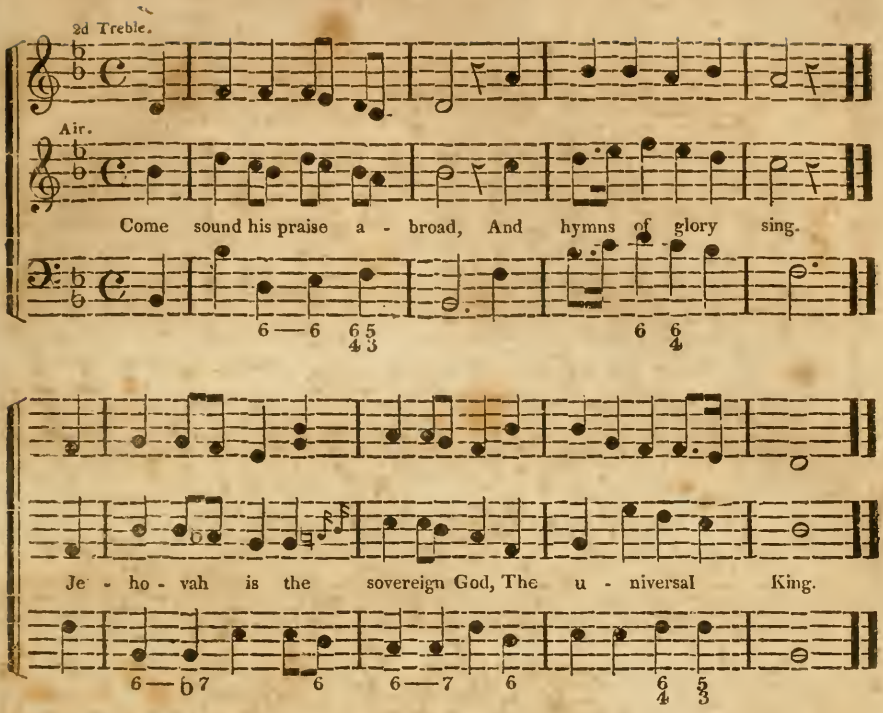
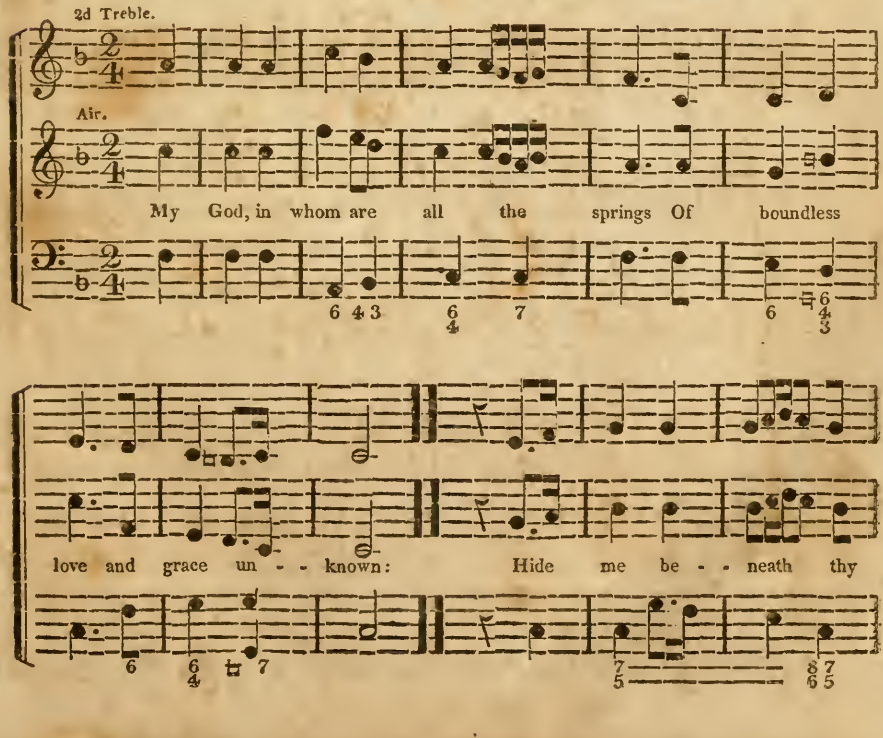
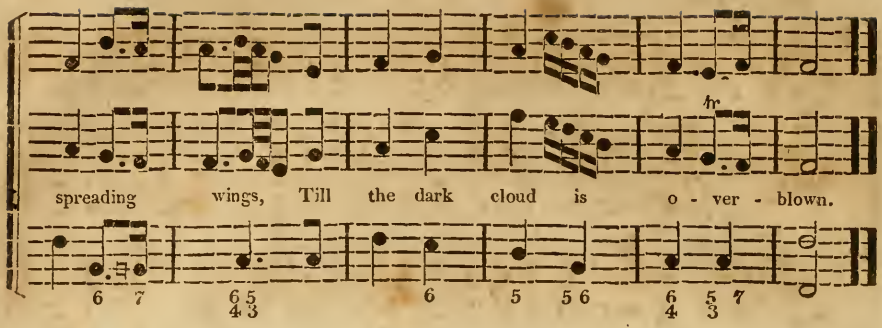

With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - - yond the skies.
With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - yond the skies.


With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - yond the skies.
With thee we rise, With thee we reign, And empires gain Be - - yond the skies.

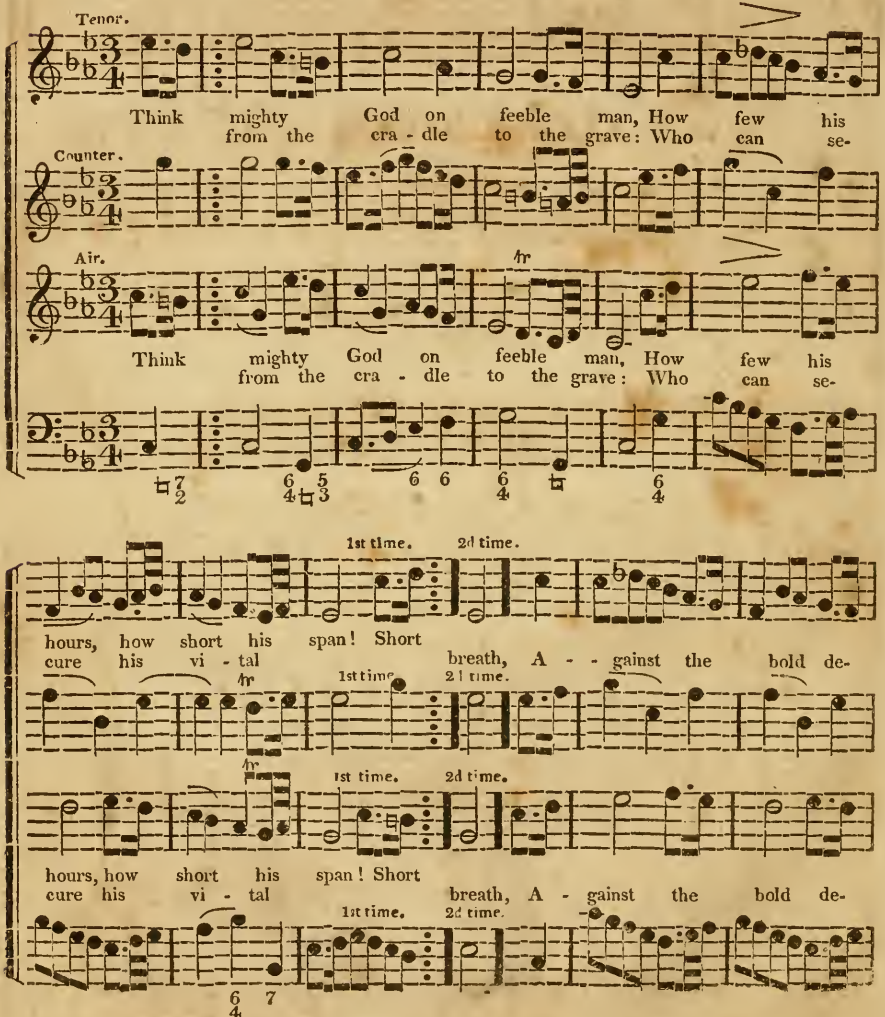
NEWMARK. C. M.


Tenor.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2d. Treble.
Air.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;

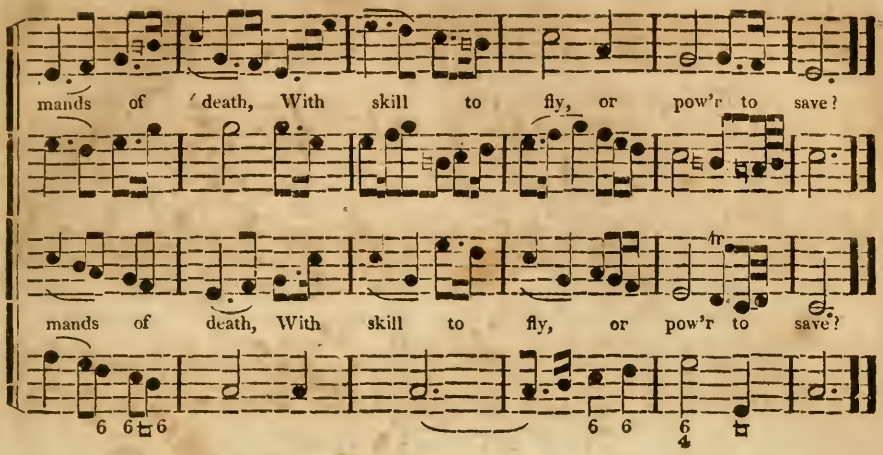

Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.
Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.

ORANGE. S. M.

Tenor.
My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call the mine;
2d Treble.
Air.
My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine;

And let my early cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.
And let my early cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.

St. CATHARINE'S. L. M.



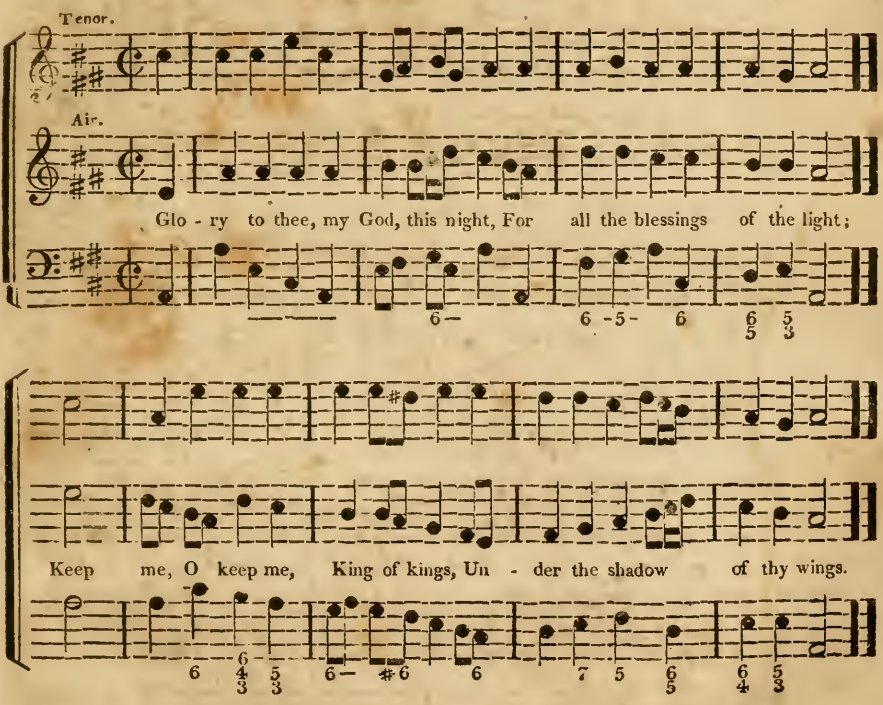
CAROLAN'S. L. P. M.*


Tenor.
Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his
from the cra - dle to the grave: Who can se-
Counter.
Air.
Think mighty God on feeble man, How few his
from the cra - dle to the grave: Who can se-
1st time. 2d time.
hours, how short his span! Short
cure his vi - tal breath, A - - gainst the bold de-
1st time. 2d time.
hours, how short his span! Short
cure his vi - tal breath, A - gainst the bold de-
1st time. 2d time.

* *By omitting the repeat, the tune may be sung in L. M.*



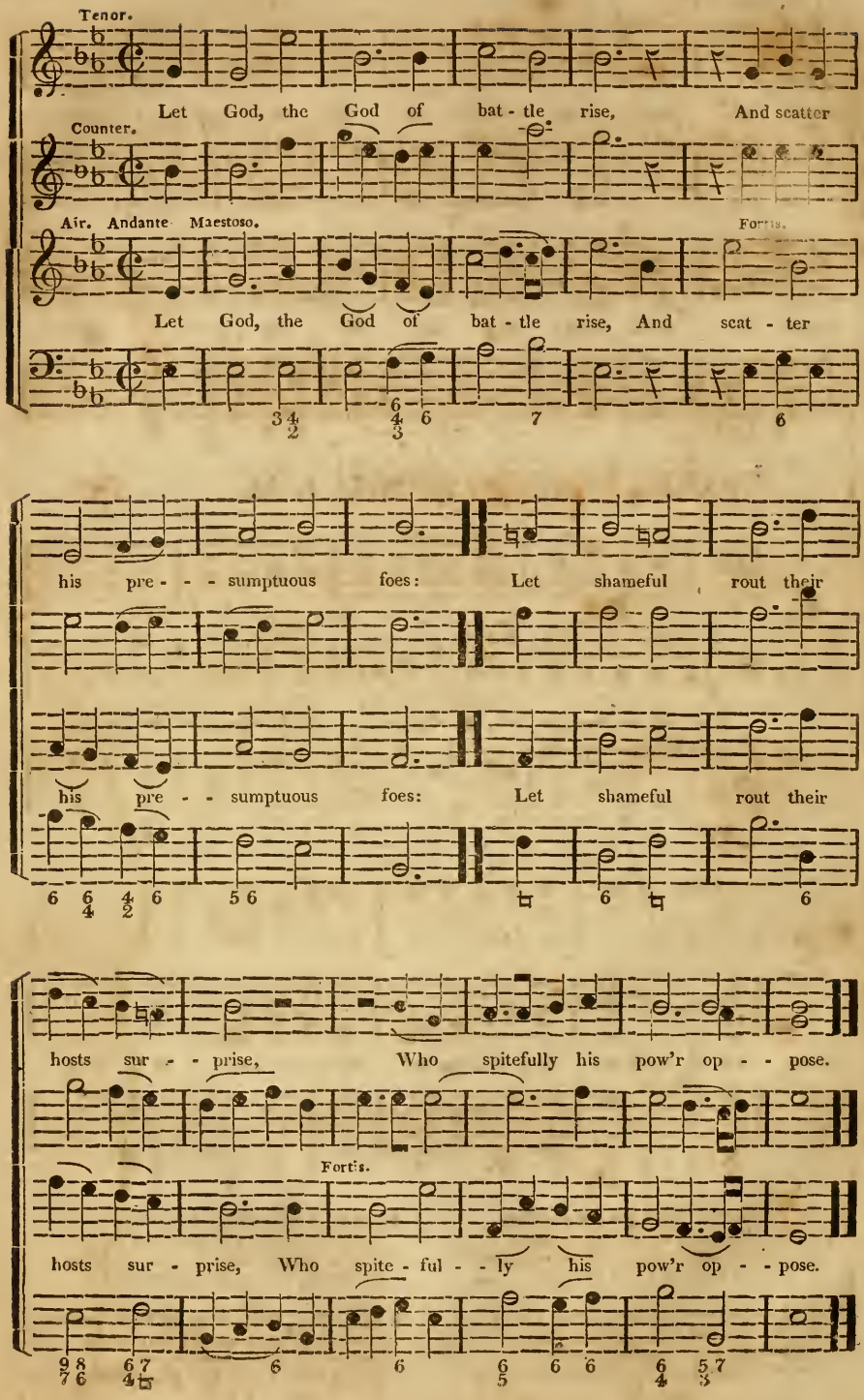
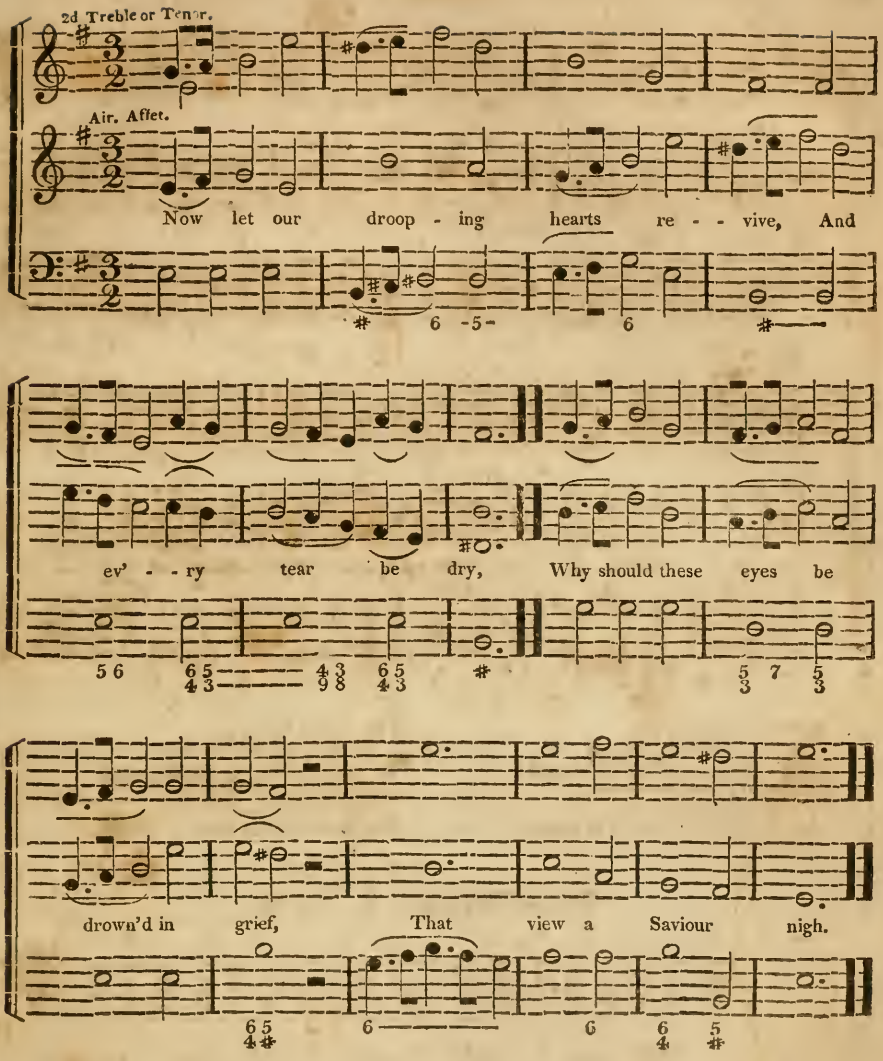
TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M. *Tallis.*


Tenor.
Air.
Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un - der the shadow of thy wings.

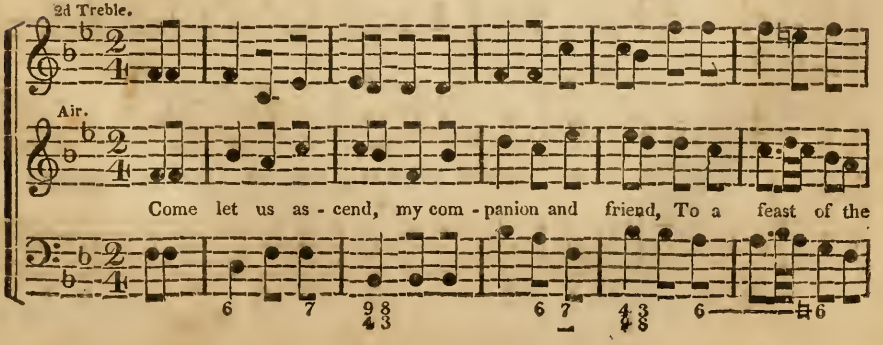
2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

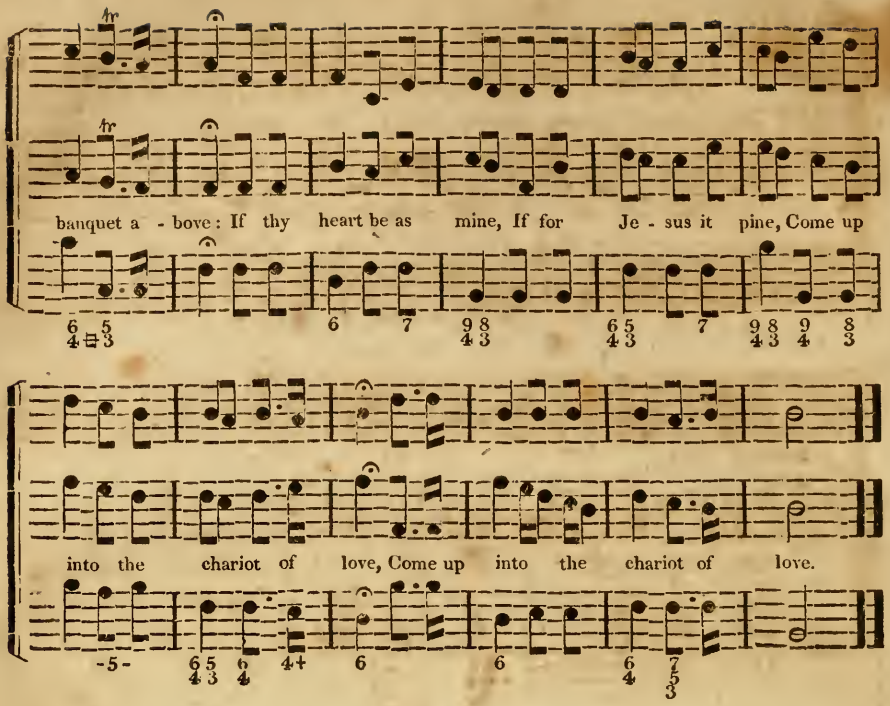
3 Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep:
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from th' approach of ill.

4 Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Tenor.
Let God, the God of bat - tle rise, And scatter
Counter.
Air. Andante Maestoso.
Fortis.
Let God, the God of bat - tle rise, And scat - ter
his pre - - - sumptuous foes: Let shameful rout their
his pre - - sumptuous foes: Let shameful rout their
hosts sur - - prise, Who spitefully his pow'r op - - pose.
Fortis.
hosts sur - prise, Who spite - ful - - ly his pow'r op - - pose.

2d Treble or Tenor.
Air. Affet.
Now let our droop - ing hearts re - - vive, And
ev' - - ry tear be dry, Why should these eyes be
drown'd in grief, That view a Saviour nigh.

SALEM. 6, 6, 9, D. *H.*

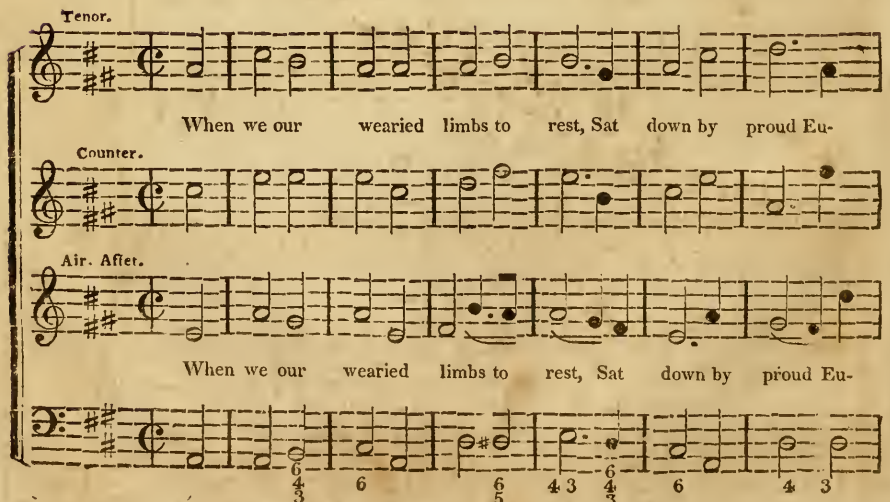
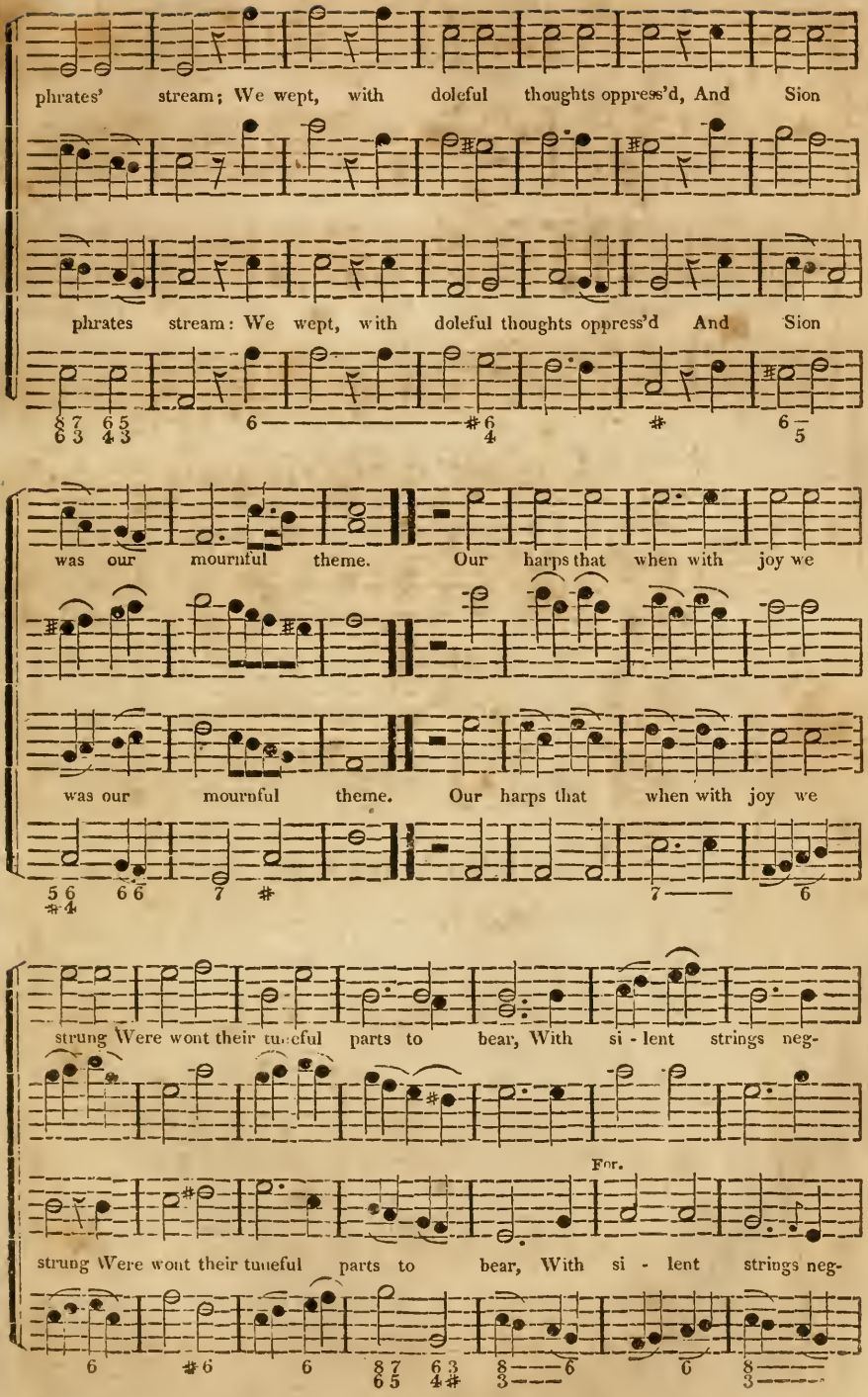
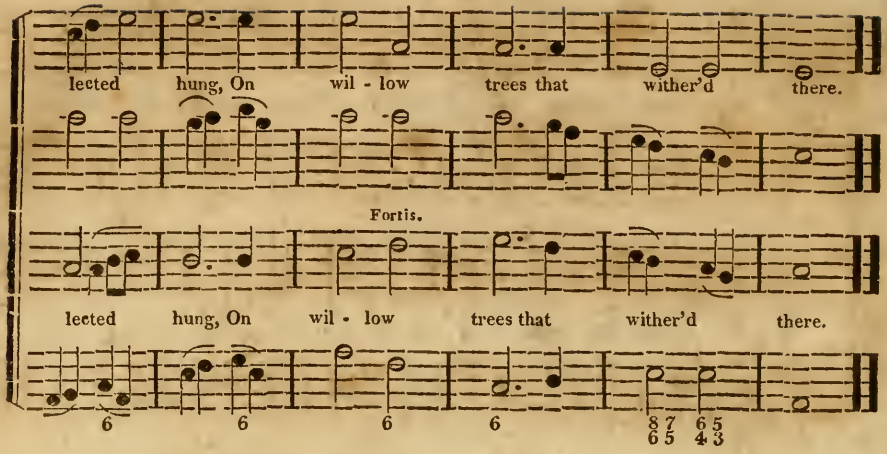

2d Treble.
Air.
Come let us as - cend, my com - panion and friend, To a feast of the

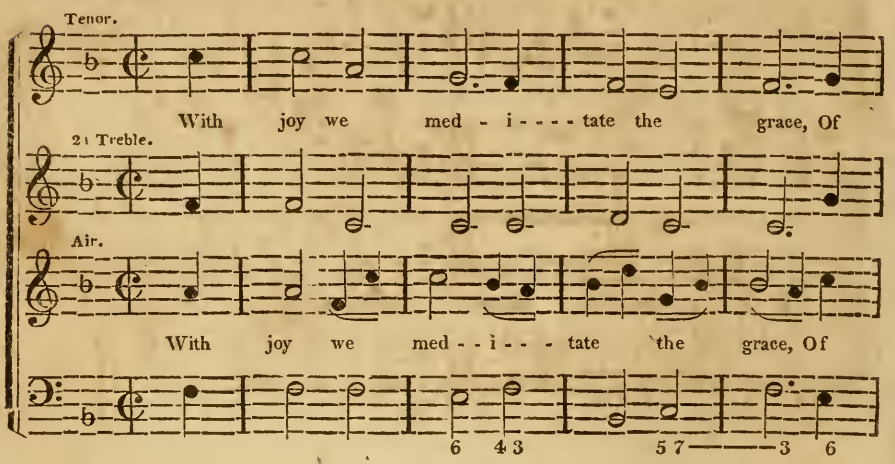


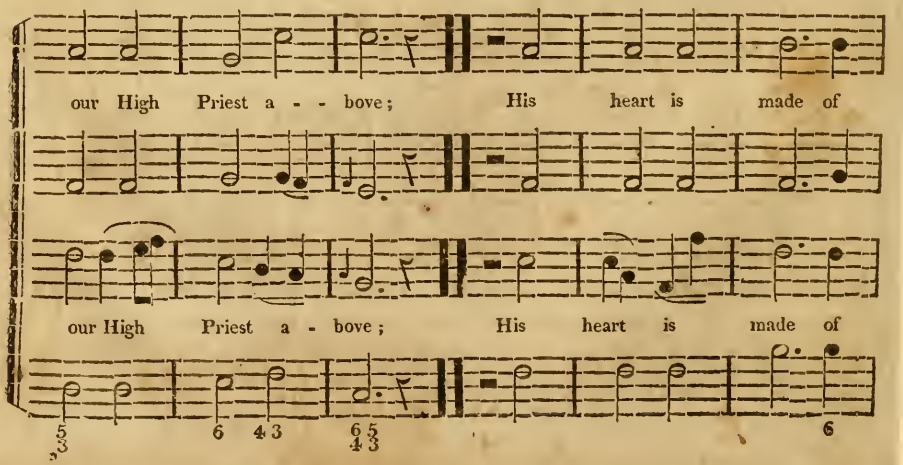
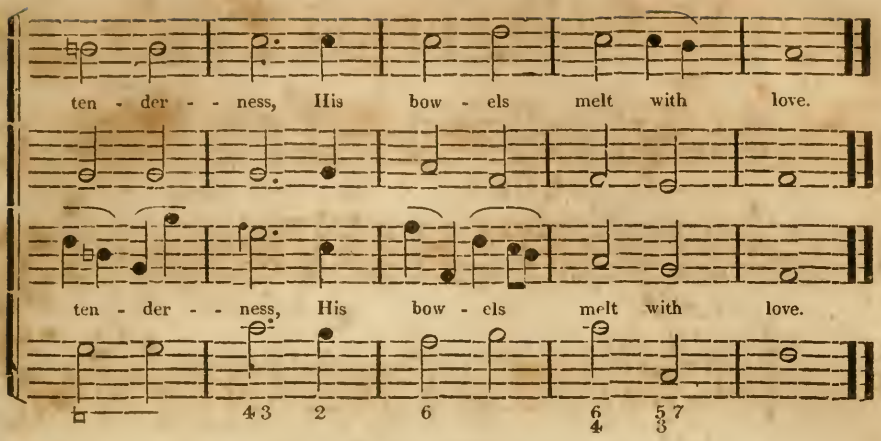
2 Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
All the storms of affliction beneath;
With the Prophet we soar
To that heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

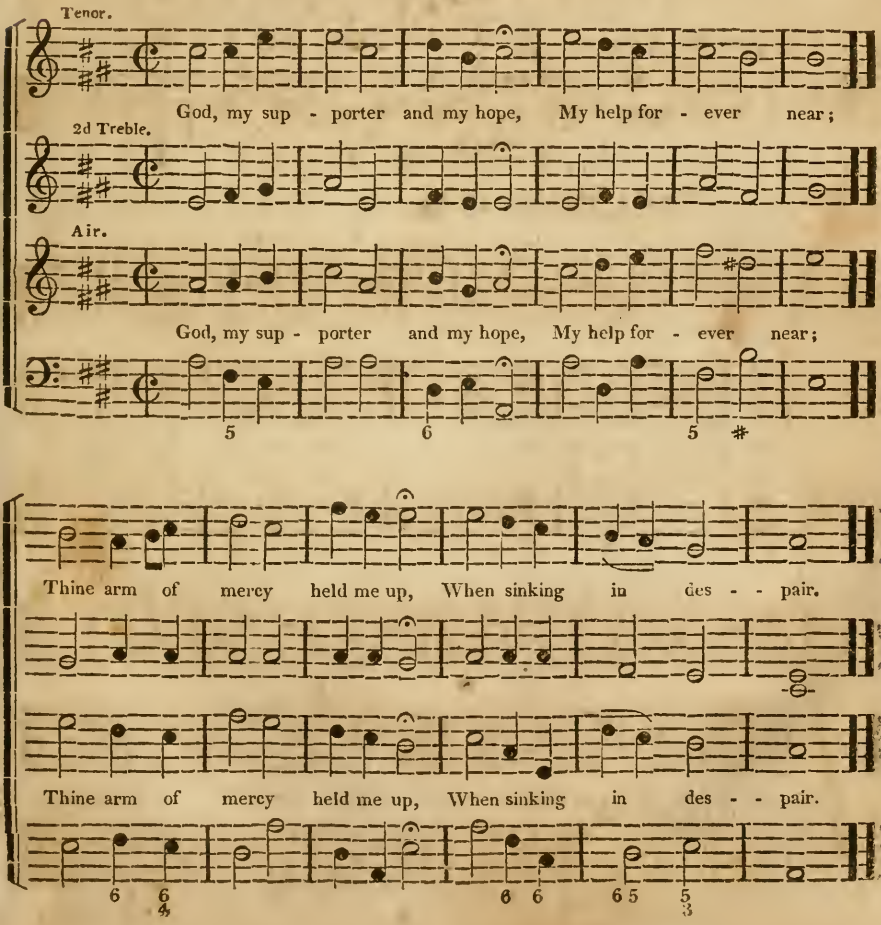
3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home:
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

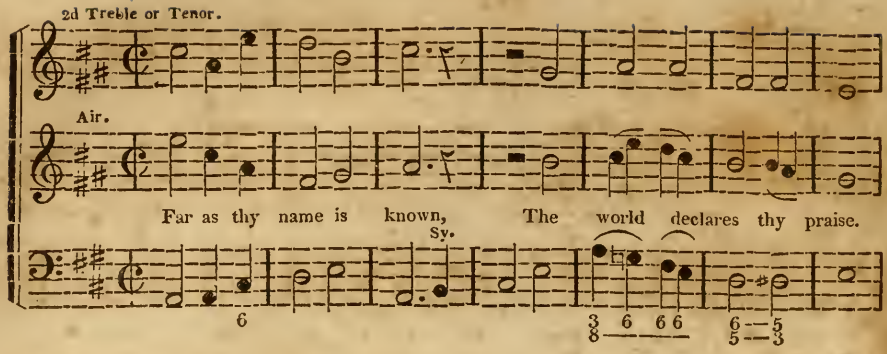
RICHMOND. L. M. D.

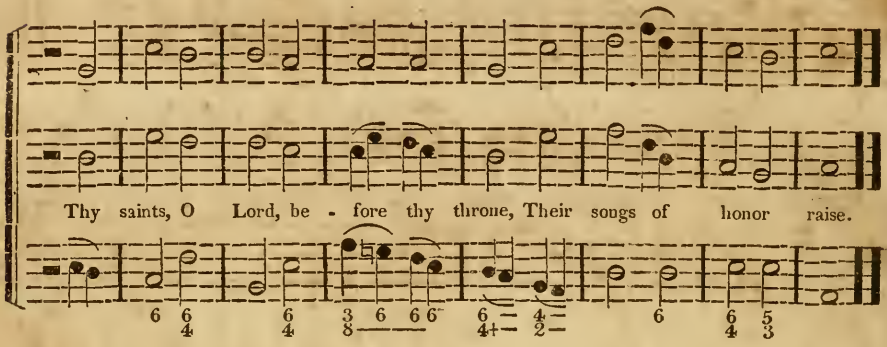

Tenor.
When we our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-
Counter.
Air. Aflet.
When we our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-

phrates' stream; We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Sion
phrates stream: We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd And Sion
was our mournful theme. Our harps that when with joy we
was our mournful theme. Our harps that when with joy we
strung Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With si - lent strings neg-
For.
strung Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With si - lent strings neg-

lected hung, On wil - low trees that wither'd there.
Fortis.
lected hung, On wil - low trees that wither'd there.

ELIM. C. M.

Tenor.
With joy we med - i - - - - tate the grace, Of
2d Treble.
Air.
With joy we med - - i - - - tate the grace, Of

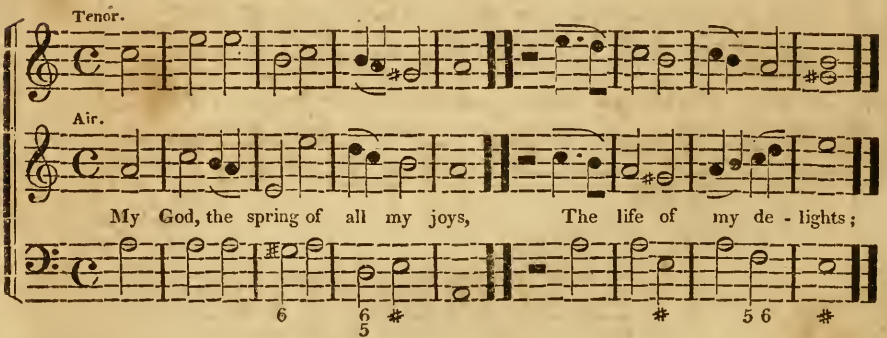

our High Priest a - - bove; His heart is made of
our High Priest a - bove; His heart is made of

ROCHESTER. C. M.

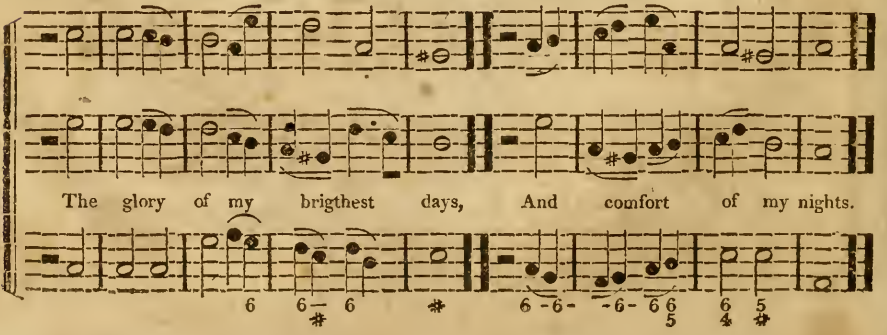

Tenor.
God, my sup - porter and my hope, My help for - ever near;
2d Treble.
Air.
God, my sup - porter and my hope, My help for - ever near;
Thine arm of mercy held me up, When sinking in des - - pair.
Thine arm of mercy held me up, When sinking in des - - pair.

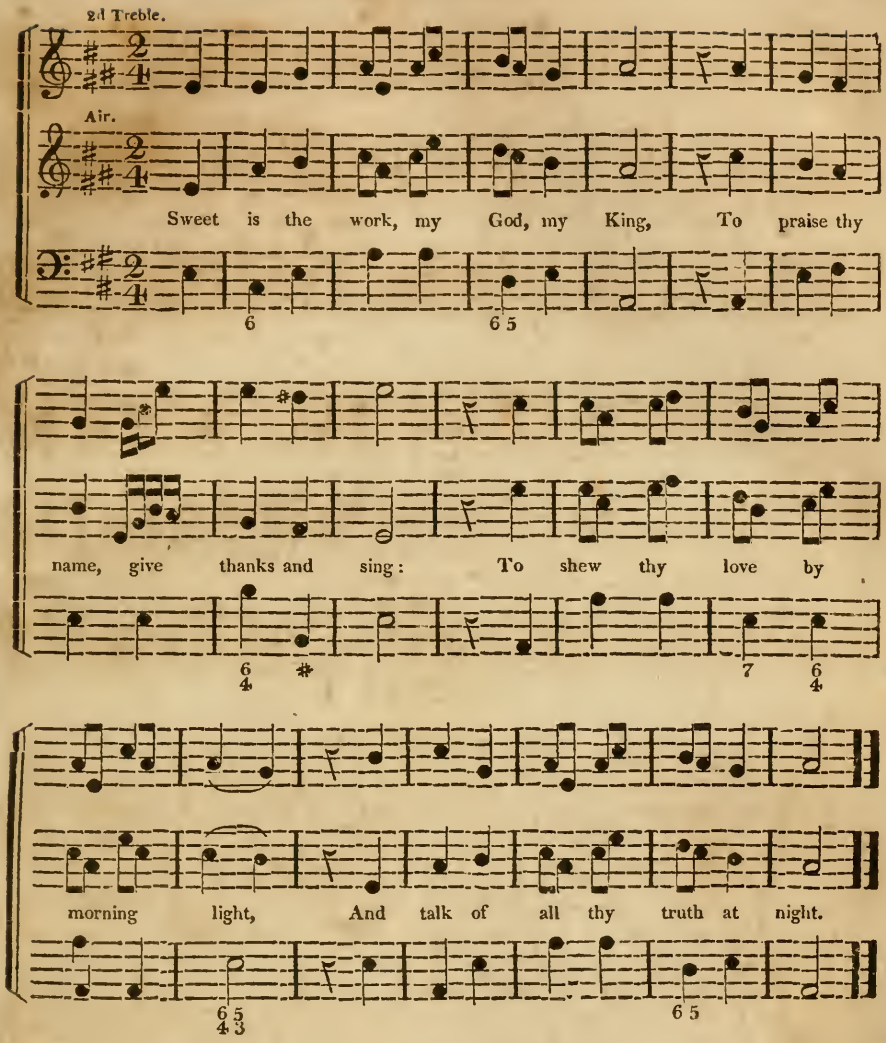


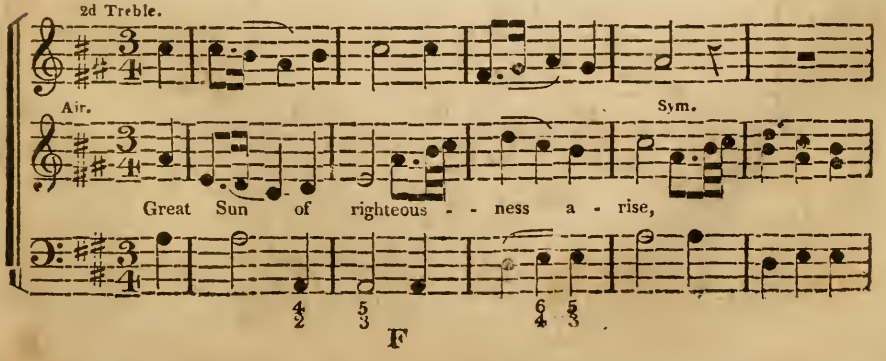


READING. C. M. *Har. Sac.*



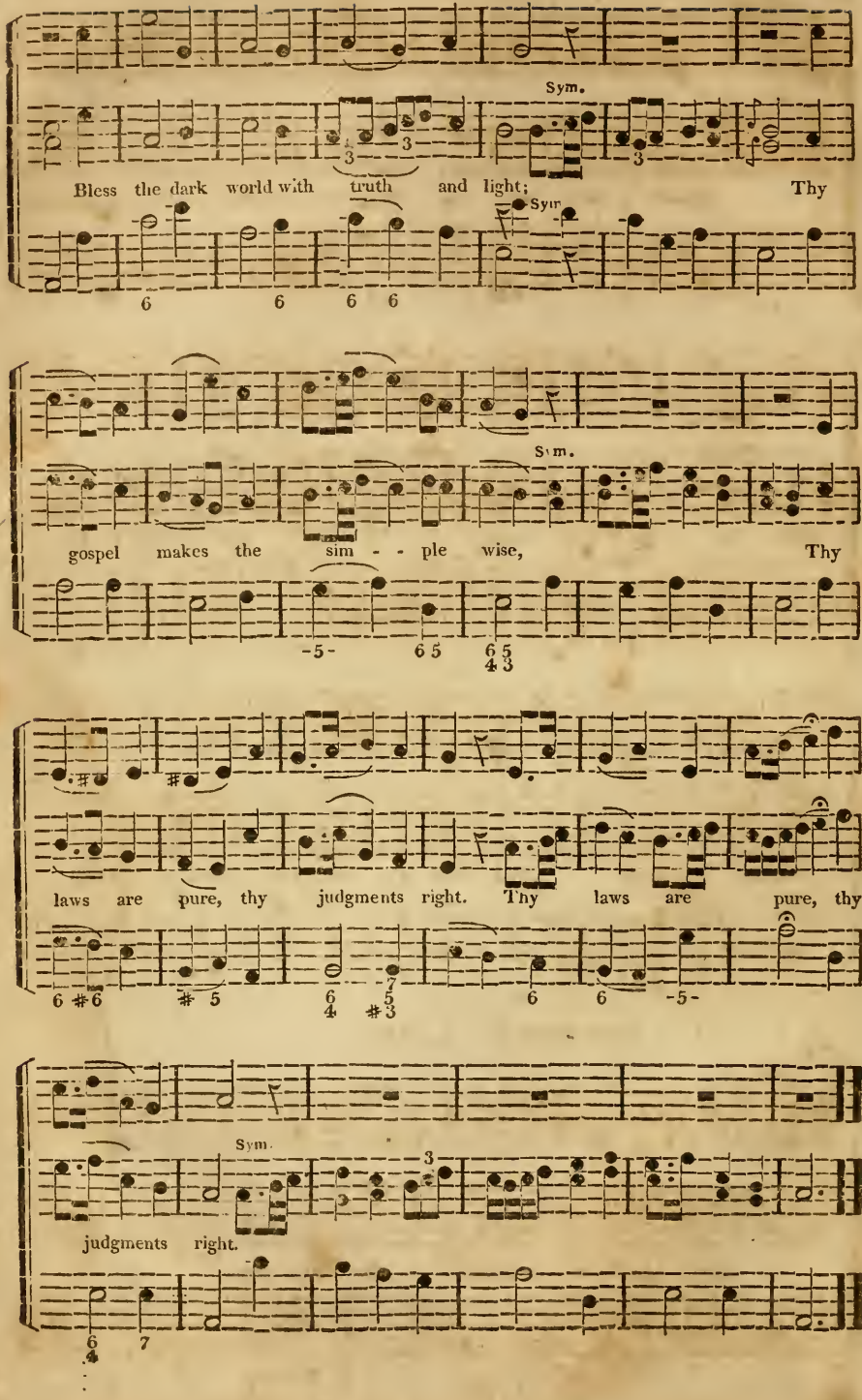


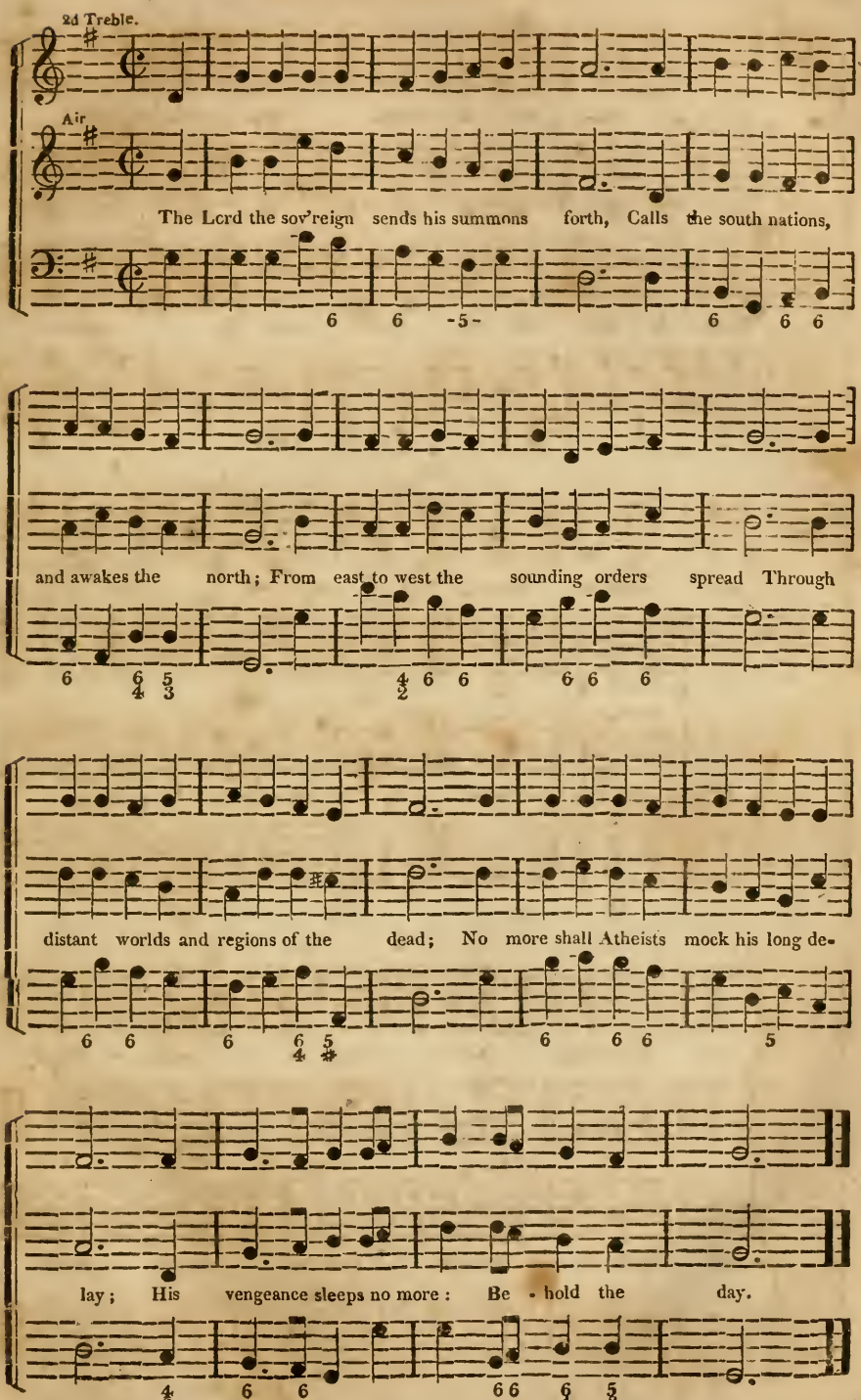
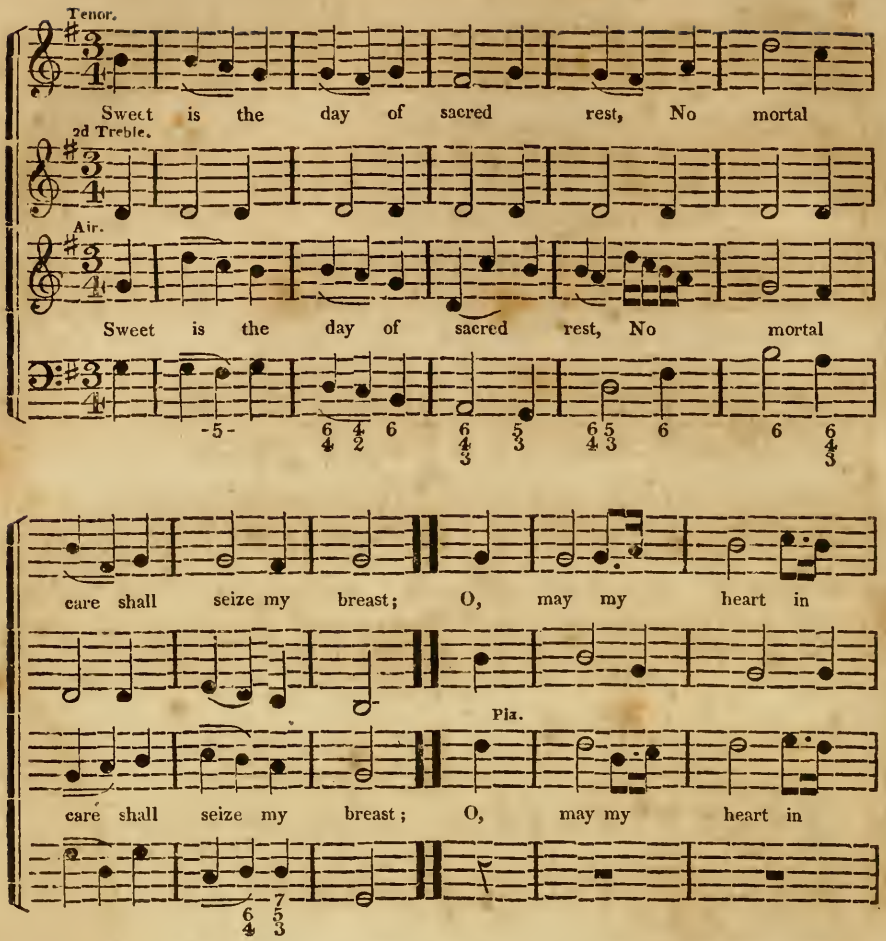
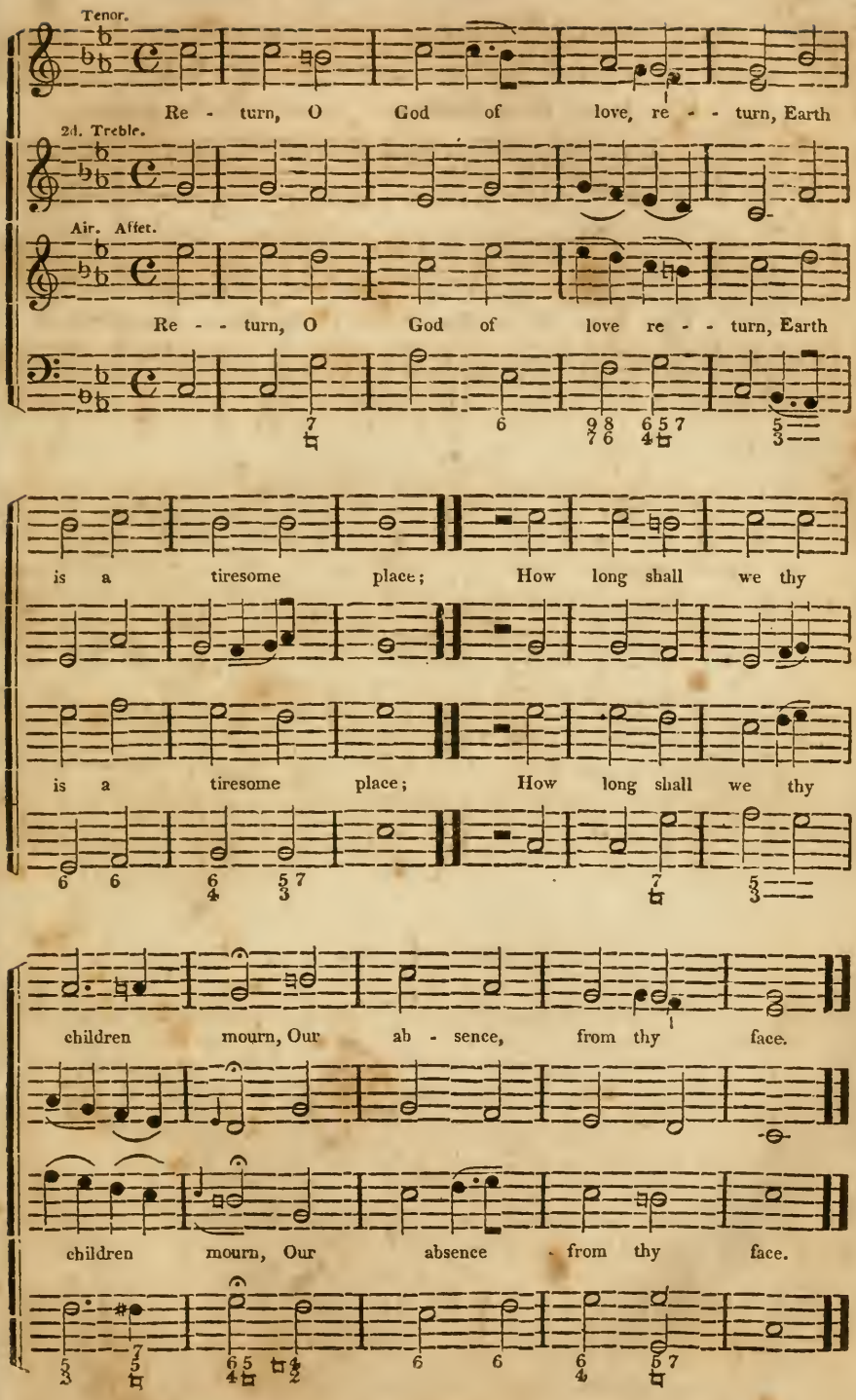
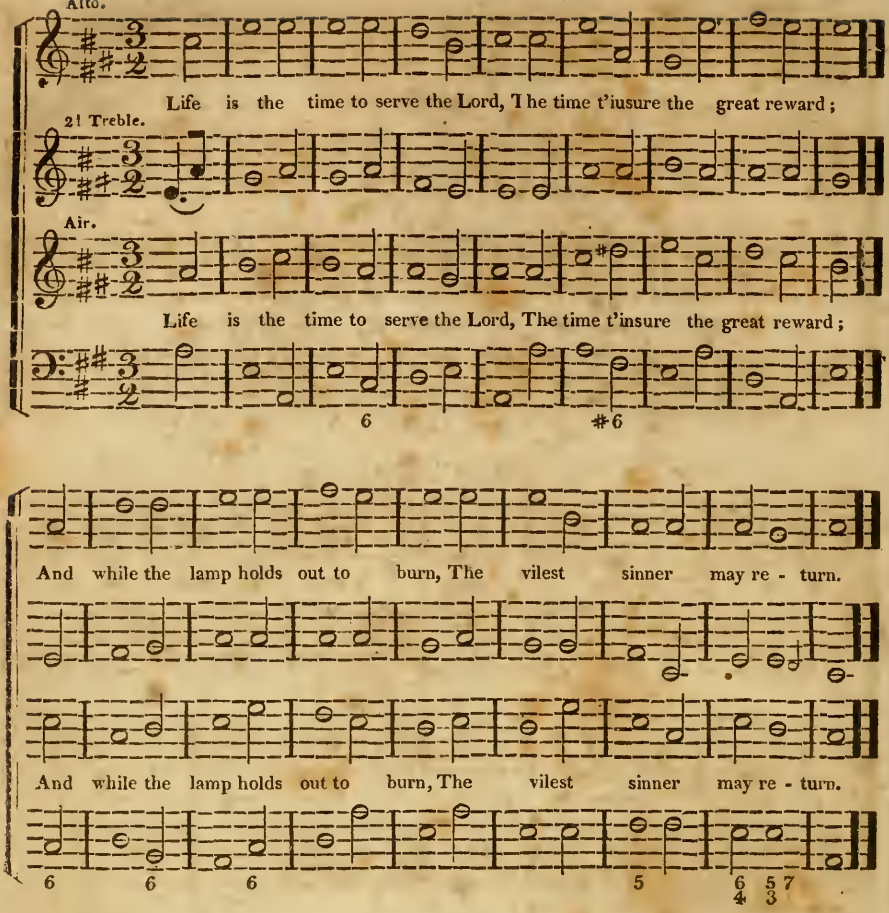

2d Treble.
Air.
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy
name, give thanks and sing: To shew thy love by
morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

CHESTER. L. M.

2d Treble.
Air.
Sym.
Great Sun of righteous - - ness a - rise,

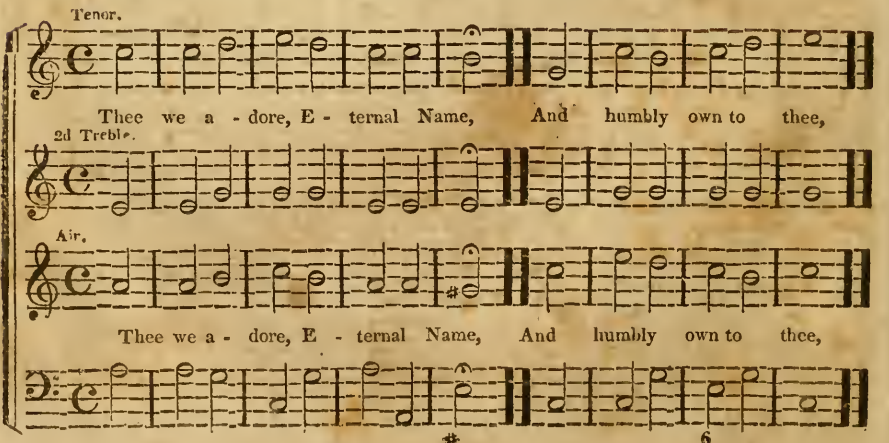
F

Continued.

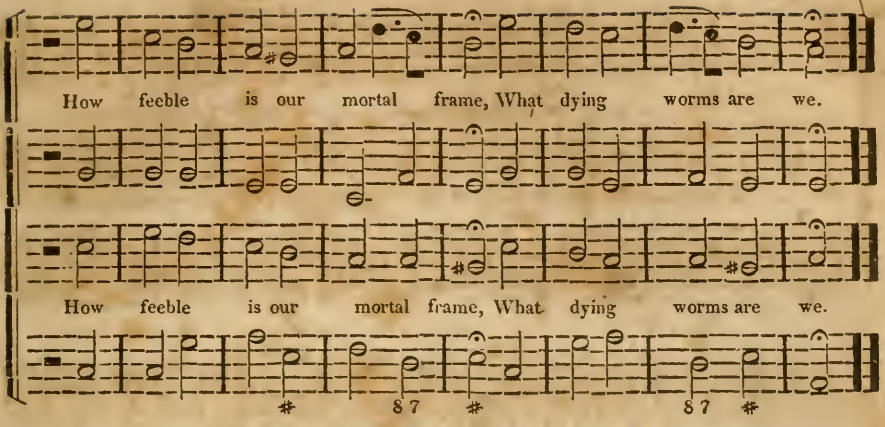

Sym.
Bless the dark world with truth and light; Thy
Sym.
gospel makes the sim - - ple wise, Thy
laws are pure, thy judgments right. Thy laws are pure, thy
Sym.
judgments right.

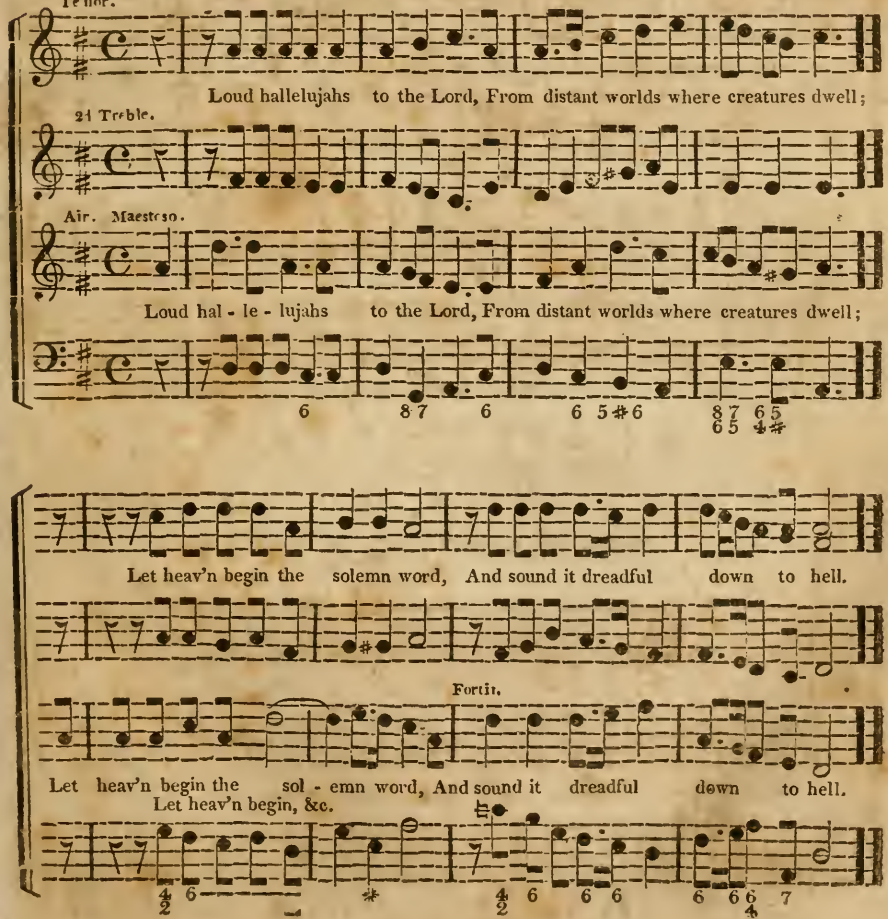
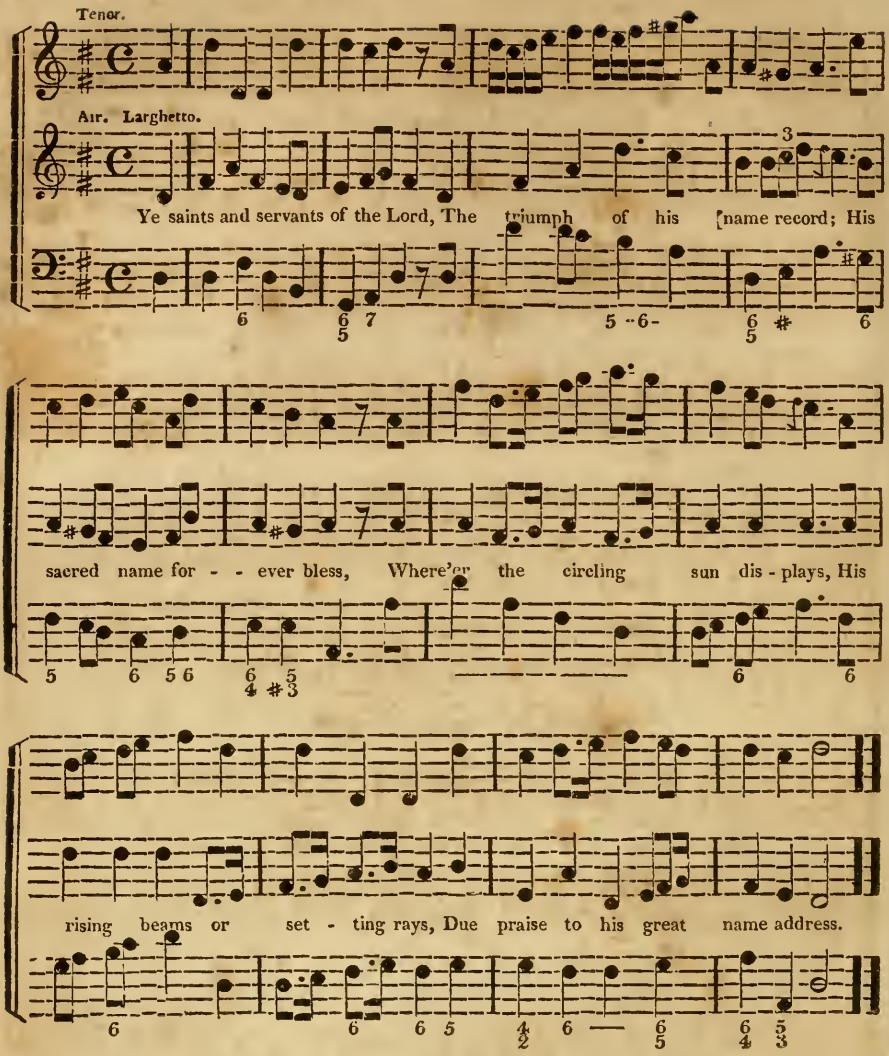

2d Treble.
Air.
The Lord the sov'reign sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations,
and awakes the north; From east to west the sounding orders spread Through
distant worlds and regions of the dead; No more shall Atheists mock his long de-
lay; His vengeance sleeps no more: Be - hold the day.

Tenor.
Swect is the day of sacred rest, No mortal
2d Treble.
Air.
Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal
care shall seize my breast; O, may my heart in
Pia.
care shall seize my breast; O, may my heart in
tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
For.
tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Tenor.
Re - turn, O God of love, re - - turn, Earth
2d. Treble.
Air. Affet.
Re - - turn, O God of love re - - turn, Earth
is a tiresome place; How long shall we thy
is a tiresome place; How long shall we thy
children mourn, Our ab - sence, from thy face.
children mourn, Our absence from thy face.

Alto.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'iusure the great reward;
2! Treble.
Air.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great reward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.

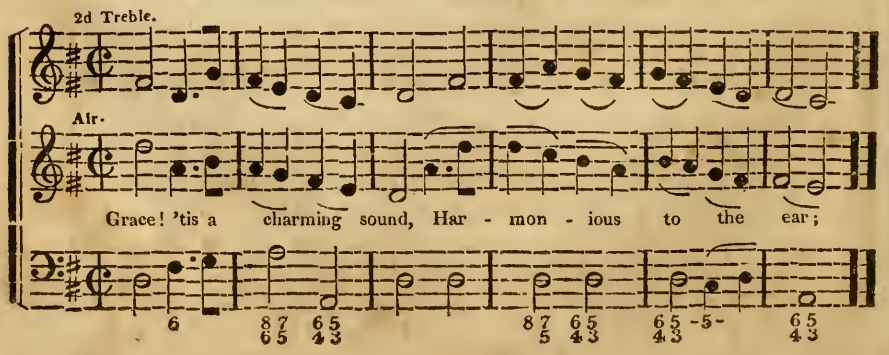
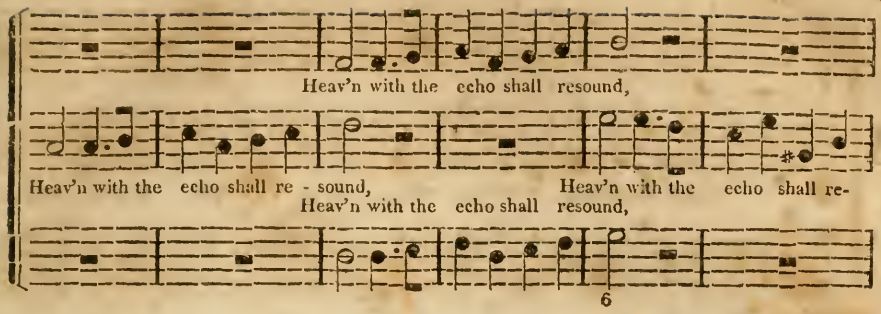
WINDSOR. C. M.

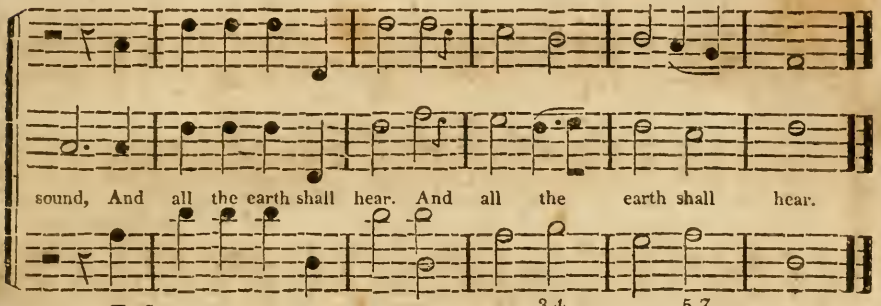

Tenor.
Thee we a - dore, E - ternal Name, And humbly own to thee,
2d Treble.
Air.
Thee we a - dore, E - ternal Name, And humbly own to thee,

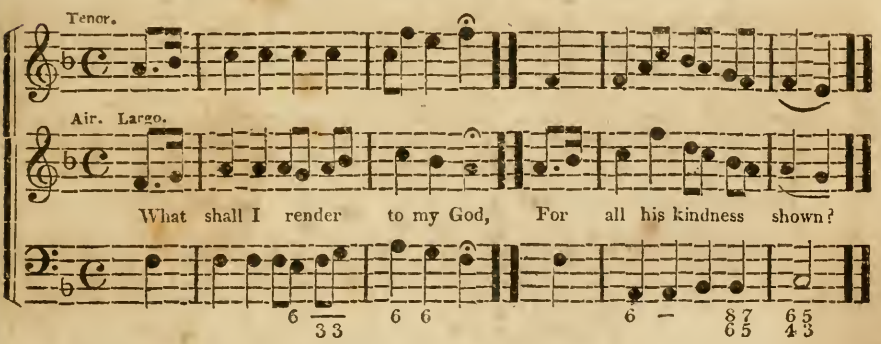
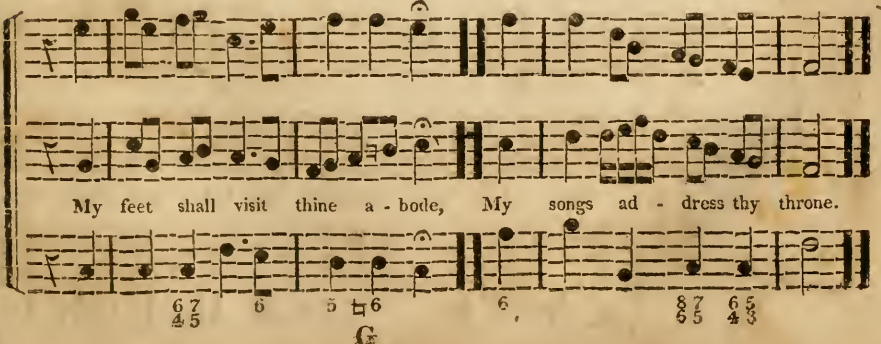
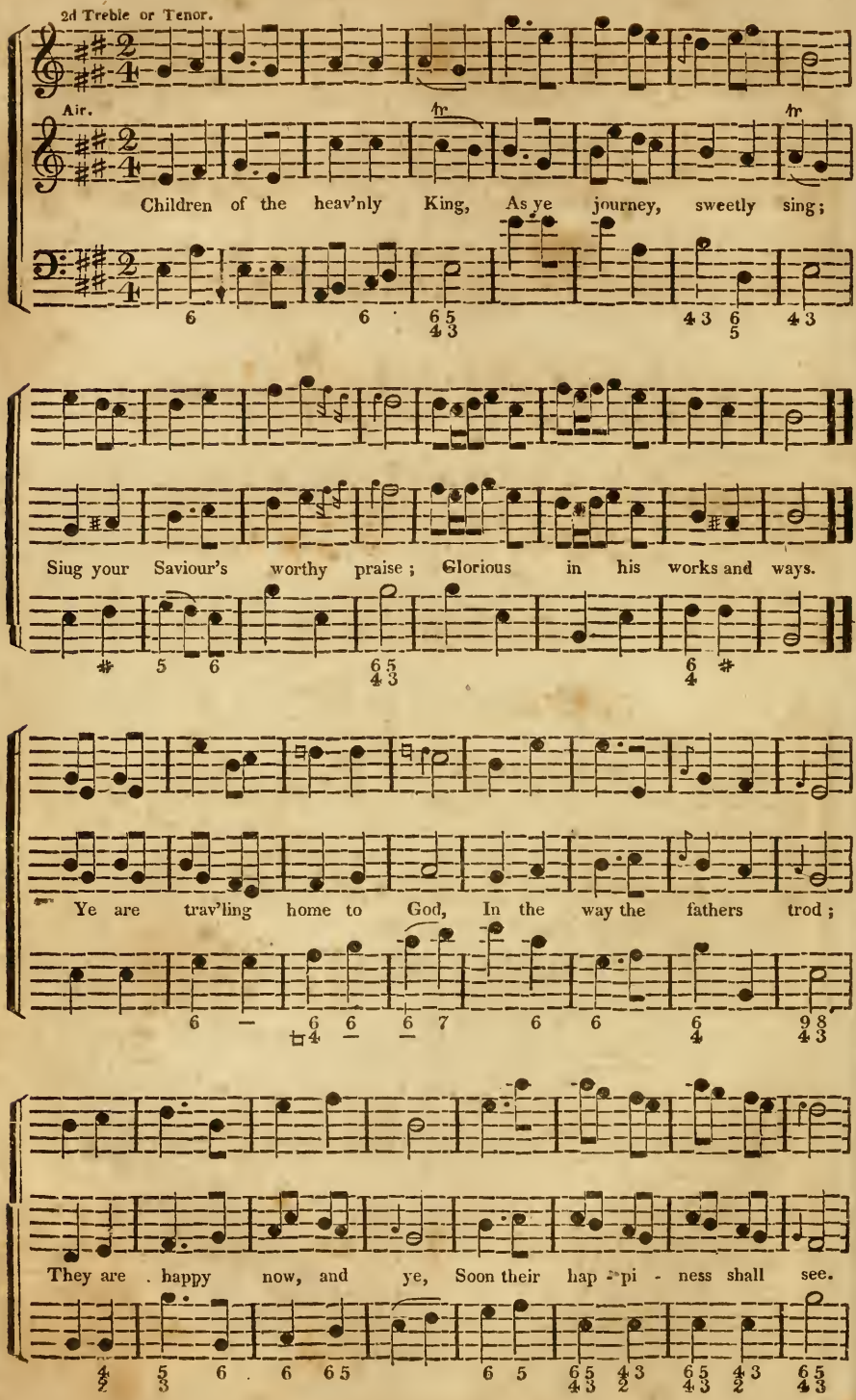
Continued.

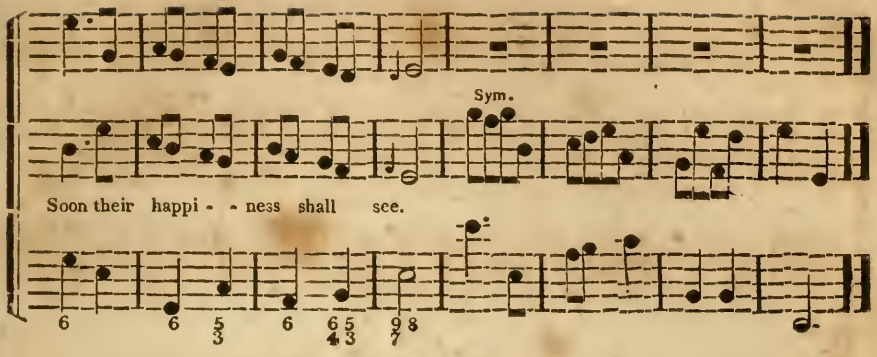


FRANKFORT. L. M.

Tenor.
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell;
2d Treble.
Air. Maestoso.
Loud hal - le - lujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell;
Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell.
Fortit.
Let heav'n begin the sol - emn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell.
Let heav'n begin, &c.

Tenor.
Air. Larghetto.
Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The triumph of his name record; His
sacred name for - - ever bless, Where'er the circling sun dis - plays, His
rising beams or set - ting rays, Due praise to his great name address.

NORTHAMPTON. S. M.


Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
Heav'n with the echo shall re - sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,



CLARENDON. C. M.


2d Treble or Tenor.
Air.
Children of the heav'nly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise; Glorious in his works and ways.
Ye are trav'ling home to God, In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye, Soon their happiness shall see.



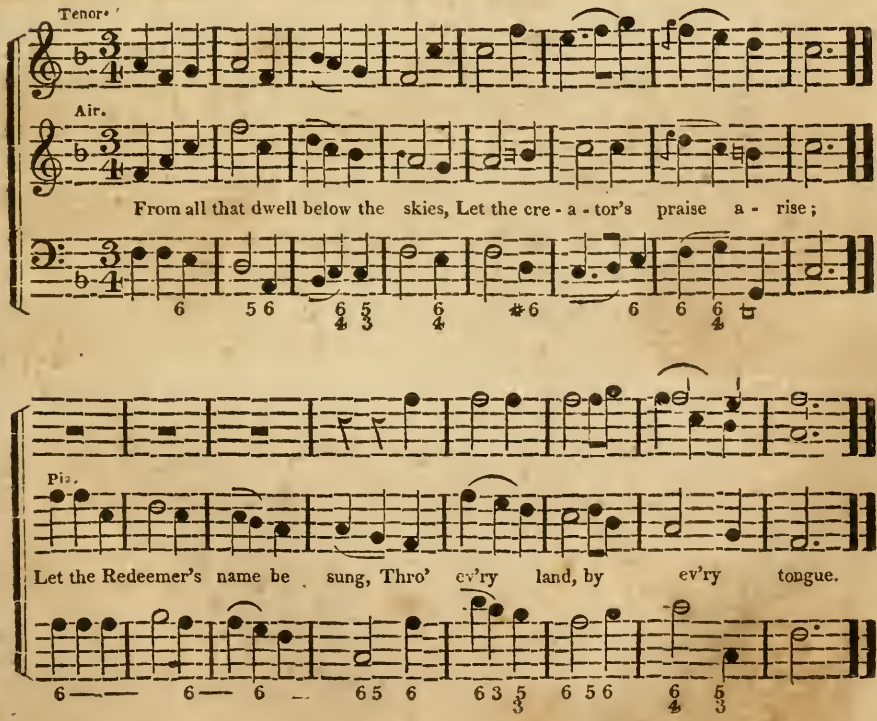
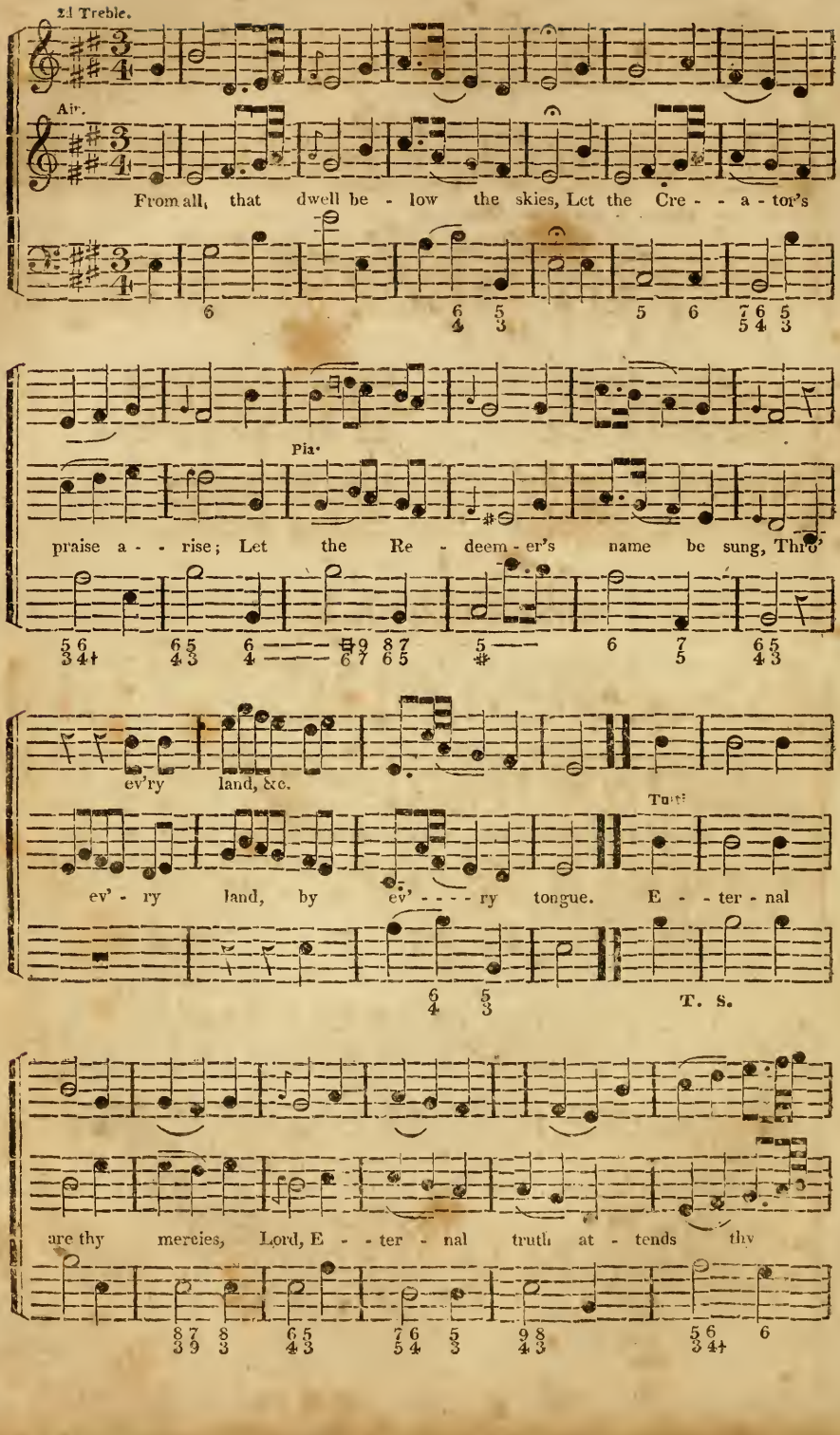
3 O ye banish'd seed, be glad,
Christ our Advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes,
Brother to our souls becomes.

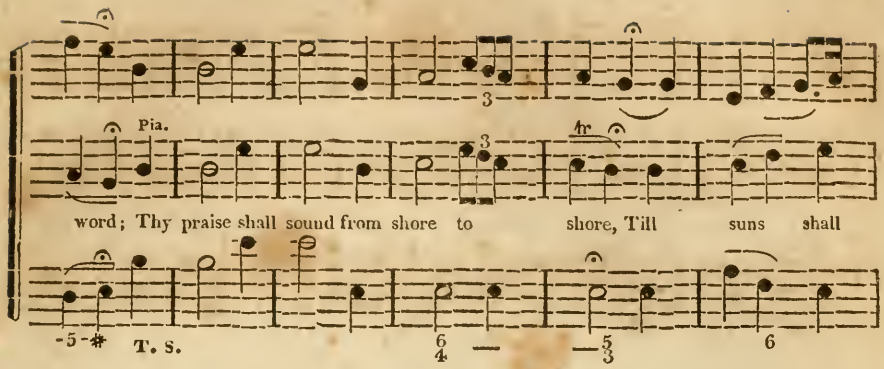
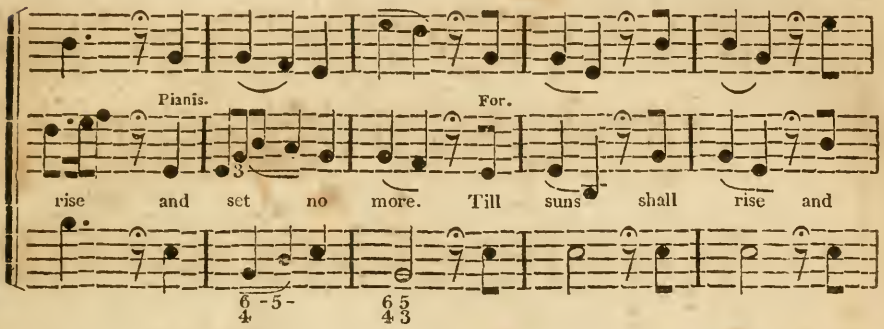
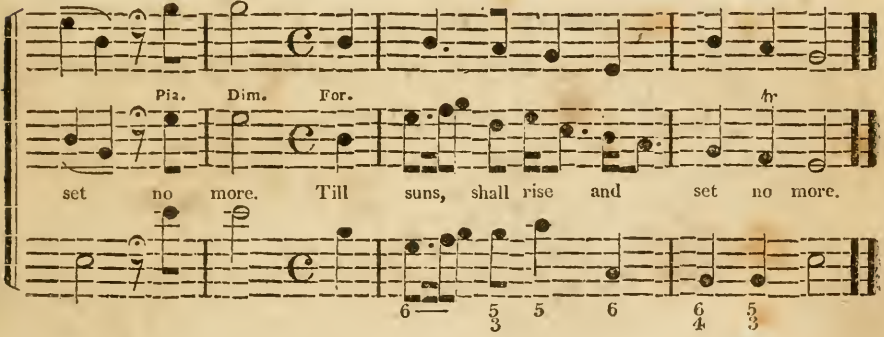
4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepar'd,
There your kingdom and reward.

5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

6 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

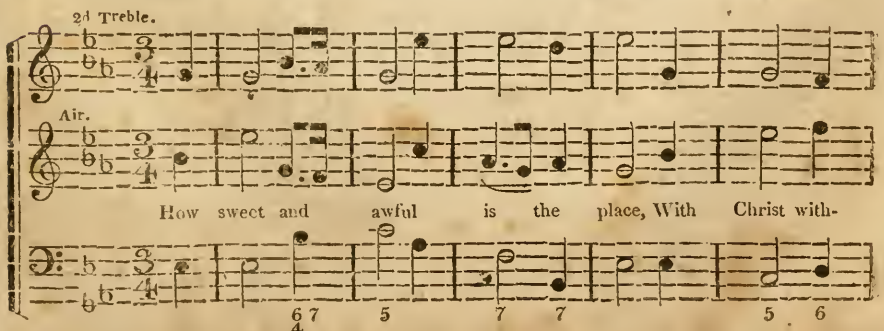
ROTHWELL. L. M.

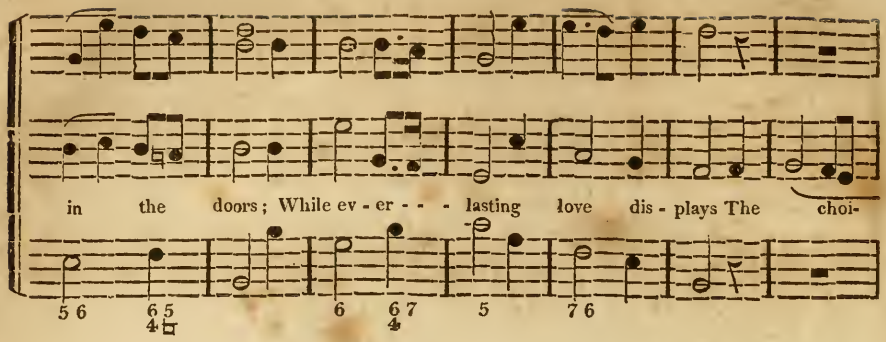

Tenor.
Air.
From all that dwell below the skies, Let the cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

2d Treble.
Air.
From all, that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - - a - tor's
Pia.
praise a - - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro'
ev'ry land, &c.
Tutti
ev' - ry land, by ev' - - - - ry tongue. E - - ter - nal
T. S.
are thy mercies, Lord, E - - ter - nal truth at - tends thy

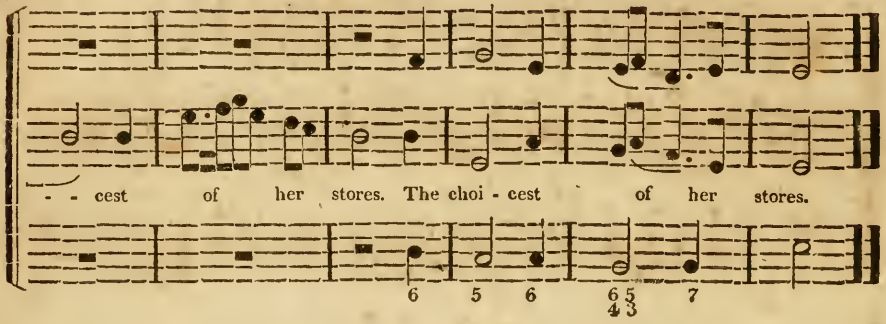


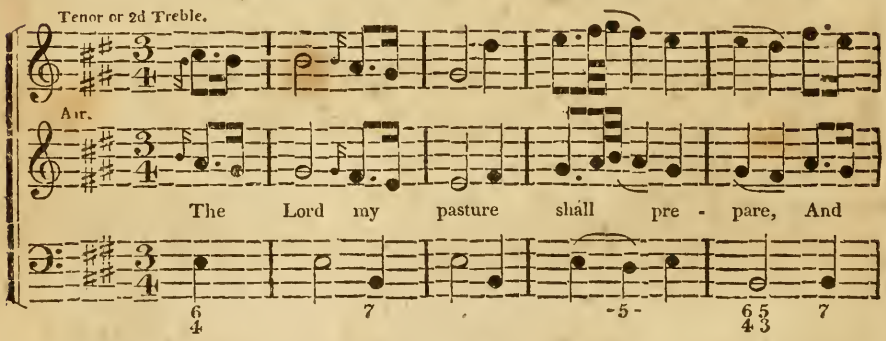
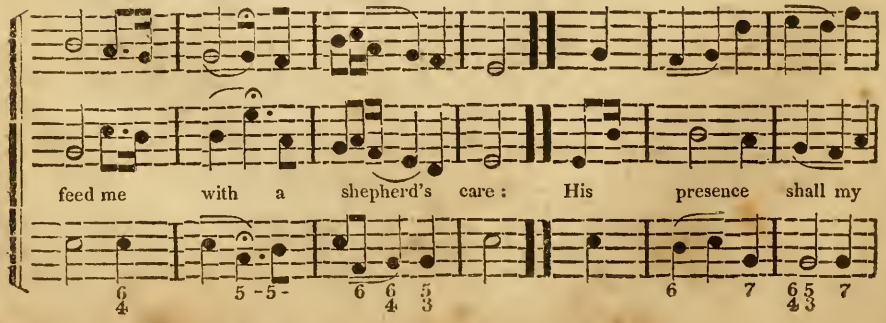
BRADFORD. C. M.

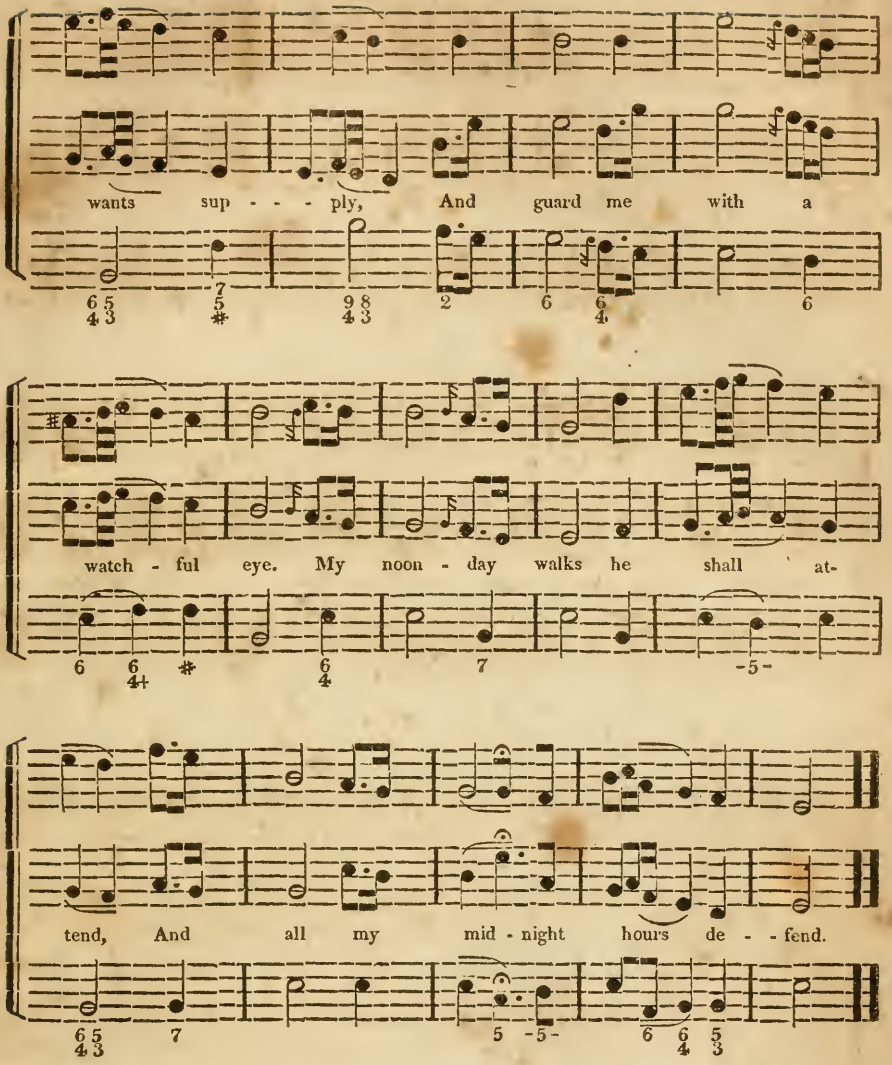
Handel.



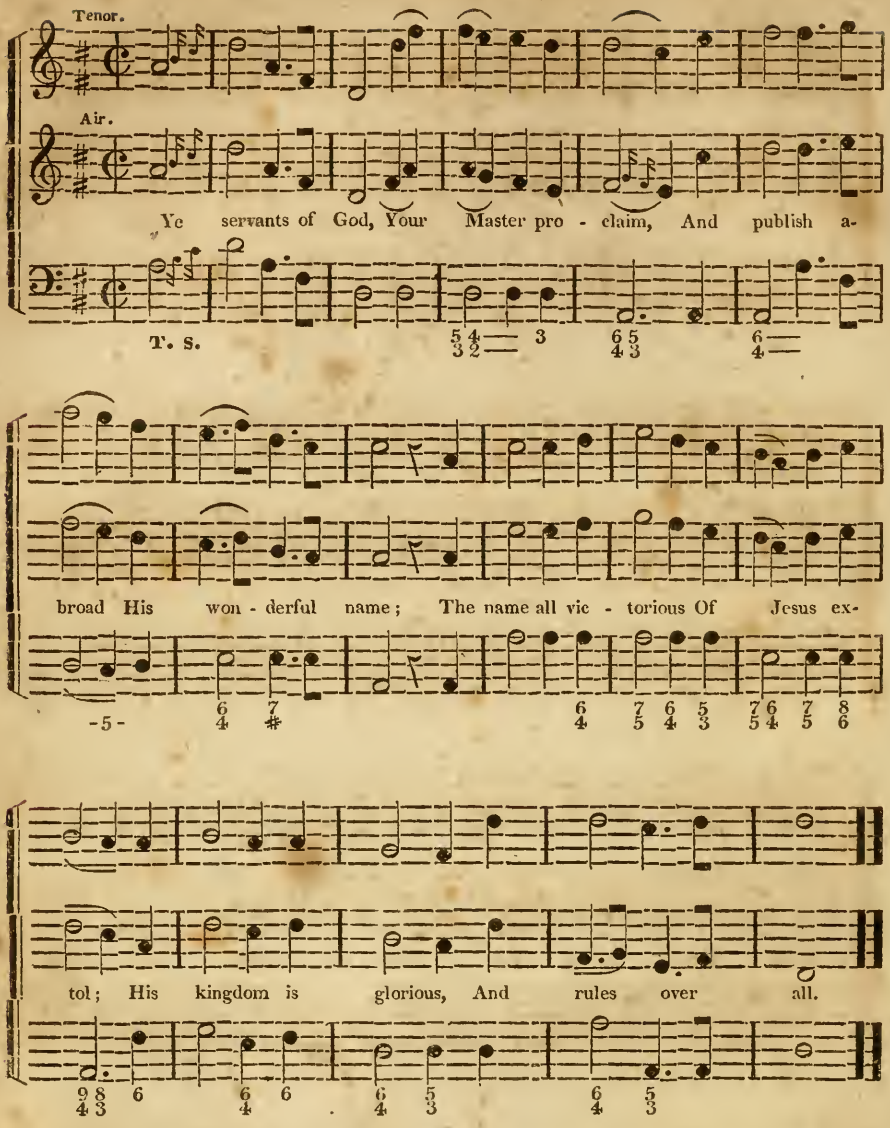




PASTORAL HYMN. L. P. M. *Dr. Arne.* *



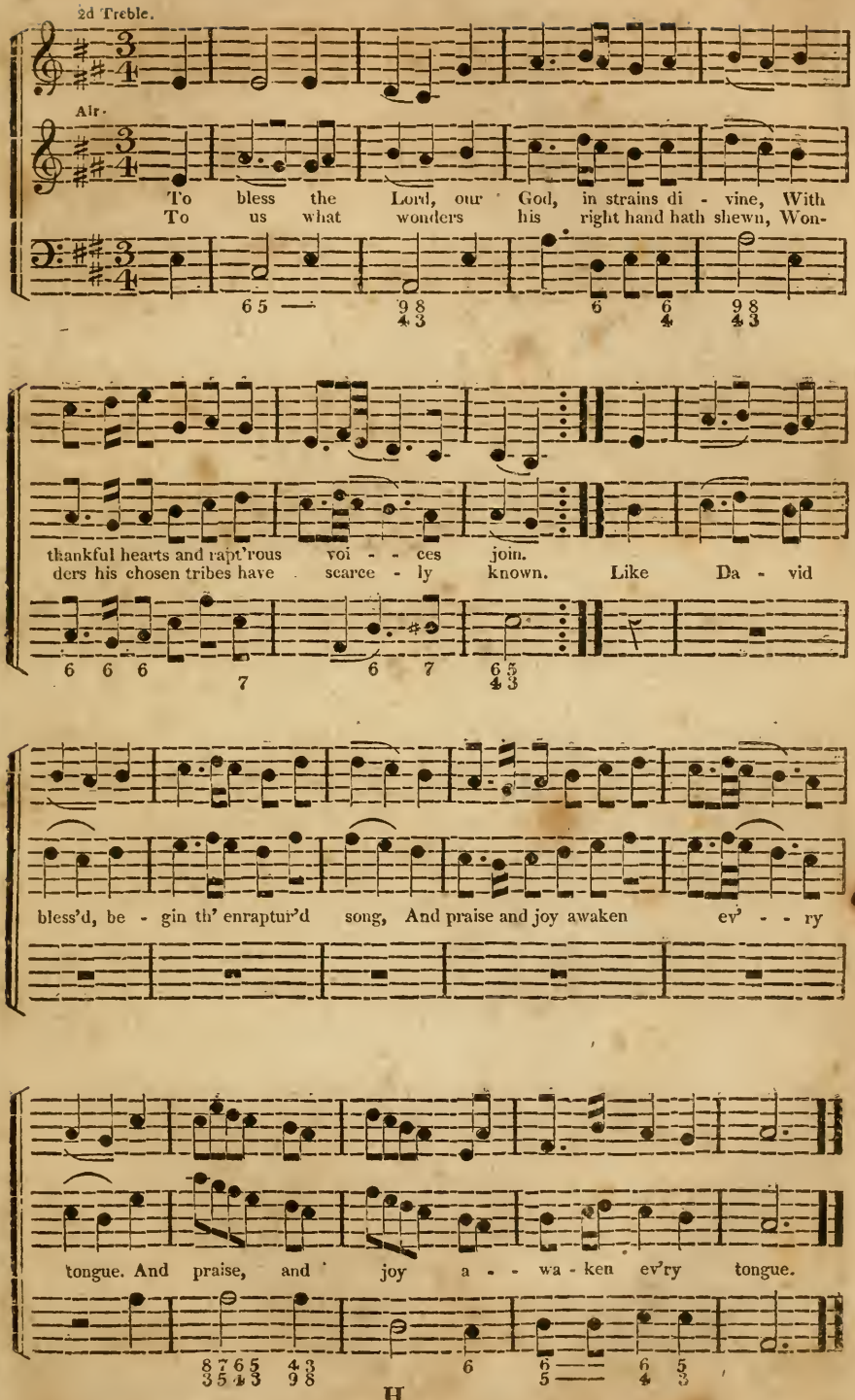
* *See overture in "Artaxerxes."*

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary wandring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

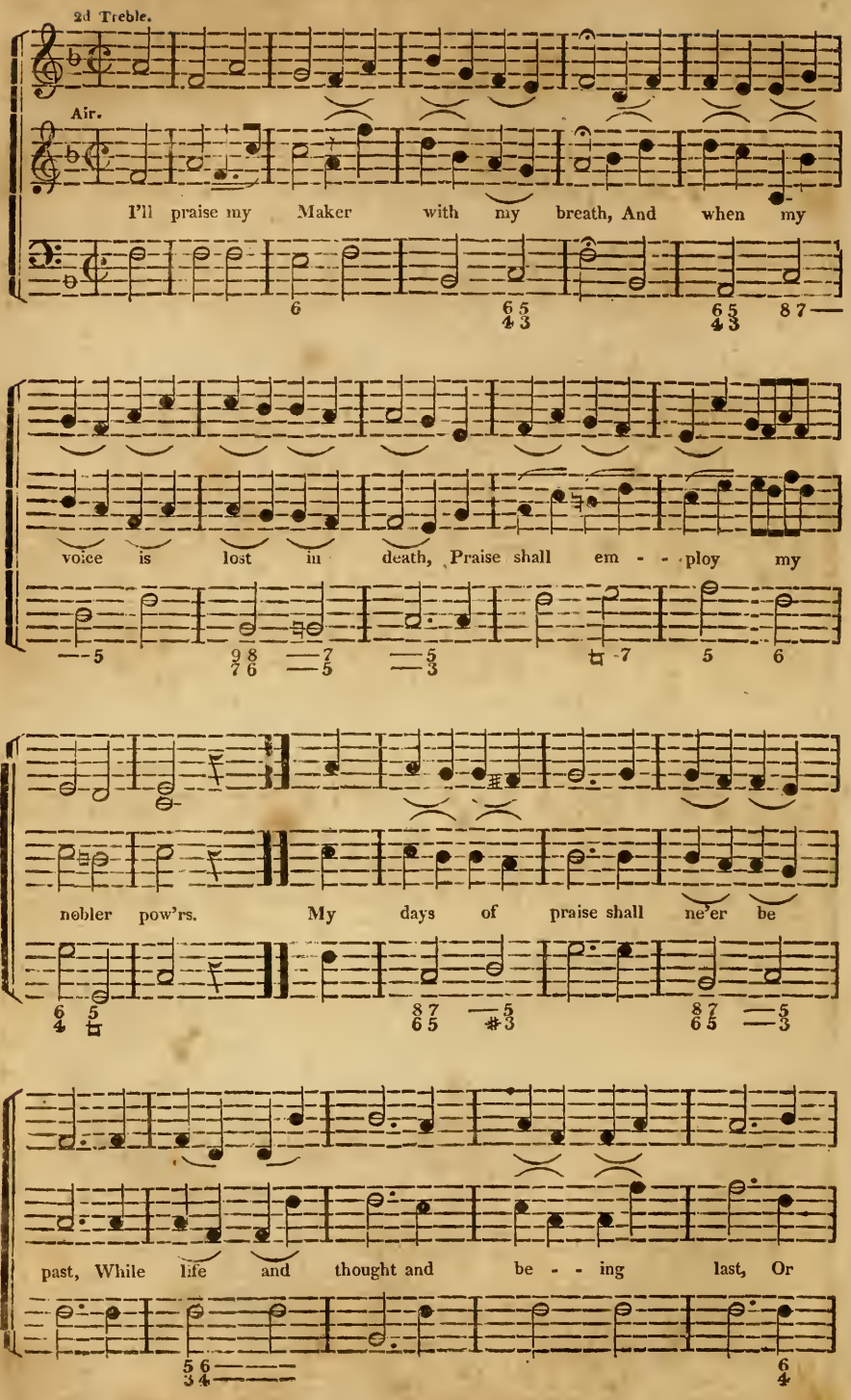
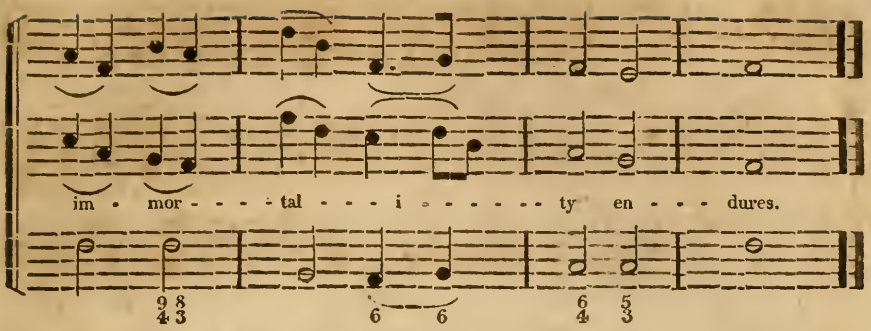
3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

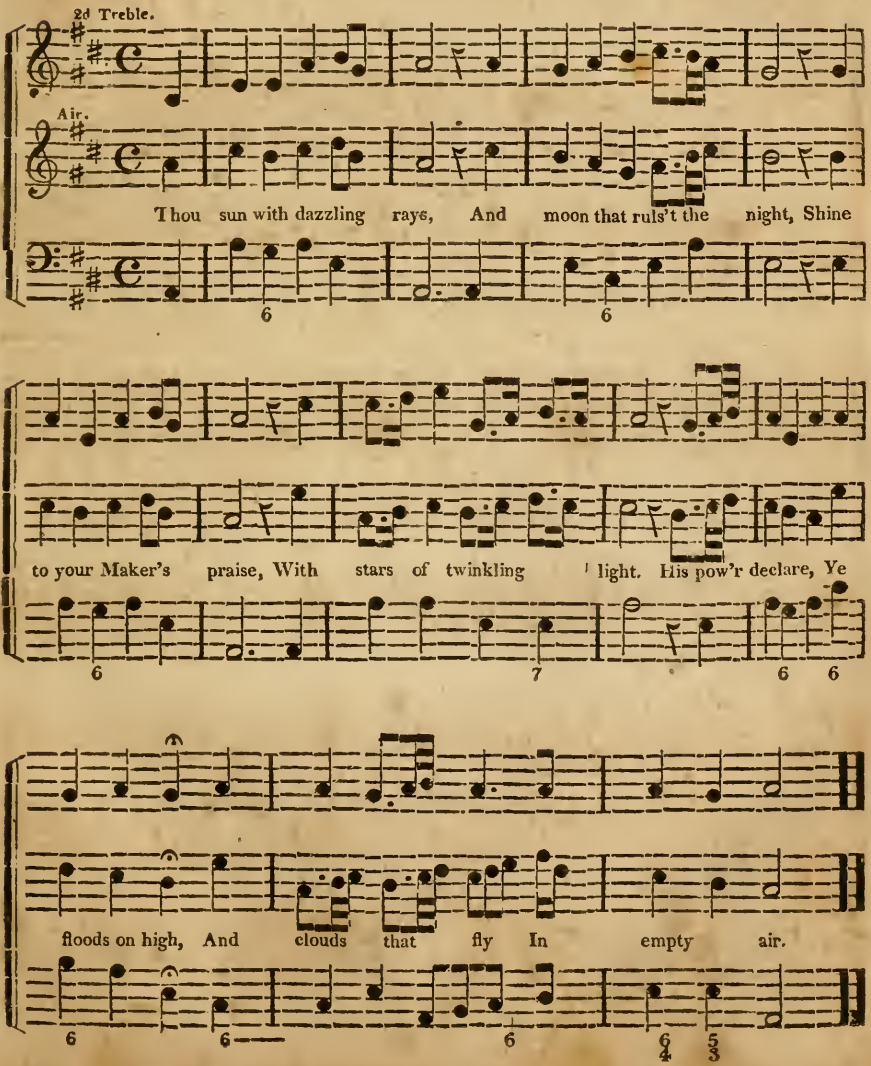
4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Tenor.
Air.
Ye servants of God, Your Master pro - claim, And publish a-
T. S.
broad His won - derful name; The name all vic - torious Of Jesus ex-
tol; His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.

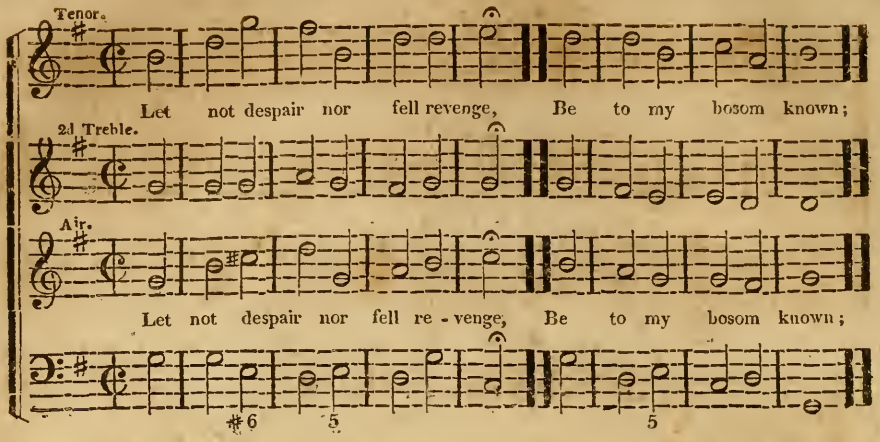
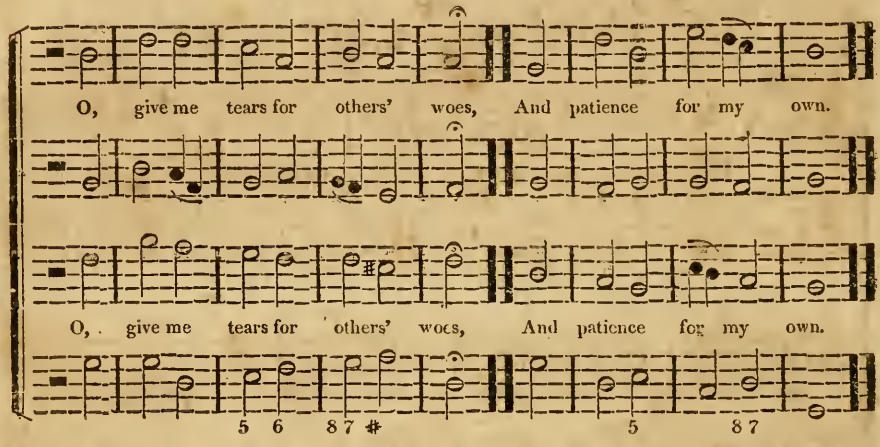
2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have:
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

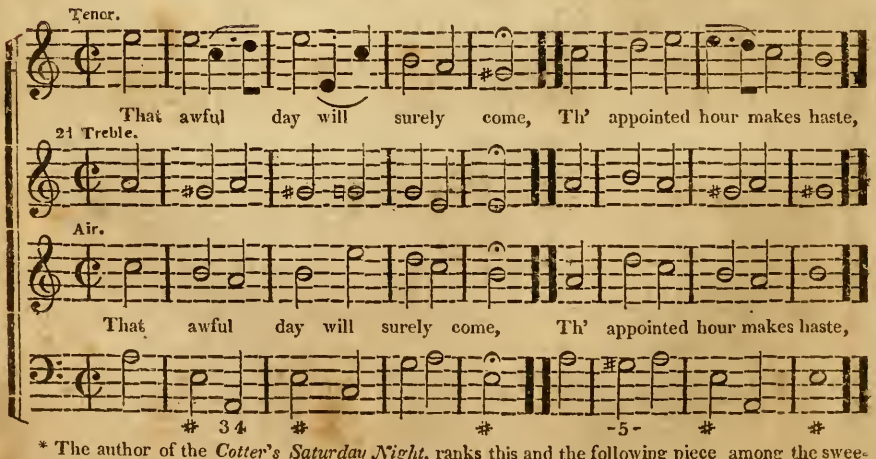
3 Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud,
And honor the Son;
Our Jesus's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

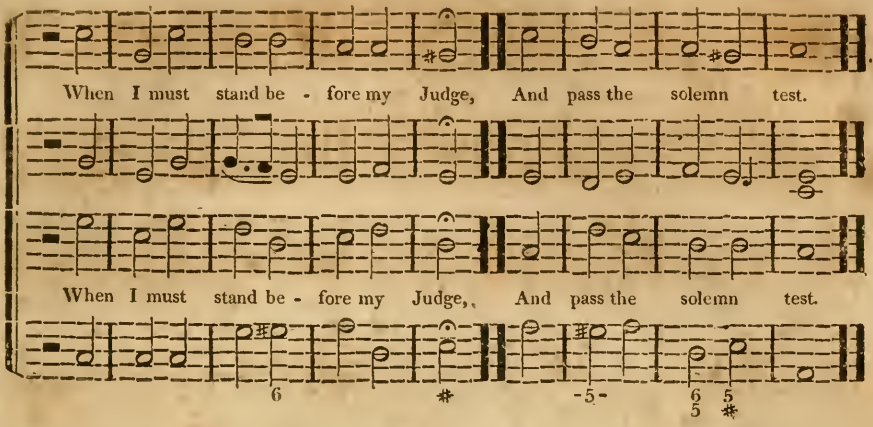
4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory and pow'r,
And wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

2d Treble.
Air.
To bless the Lord, our God, in strains di - vine, With
To us what wonders his right hand hath shewn, Won-
thankful hearts and rapt'rous voi - - ces join.
ders his chosen tribes have scarce - ly known. Like Da - vid
bless'd, be - gin th' enraptur'd song, And praise and joy awaken ev' - - ry
tongue. And praise, and joy a - - wa - ken ev'ry tongue.

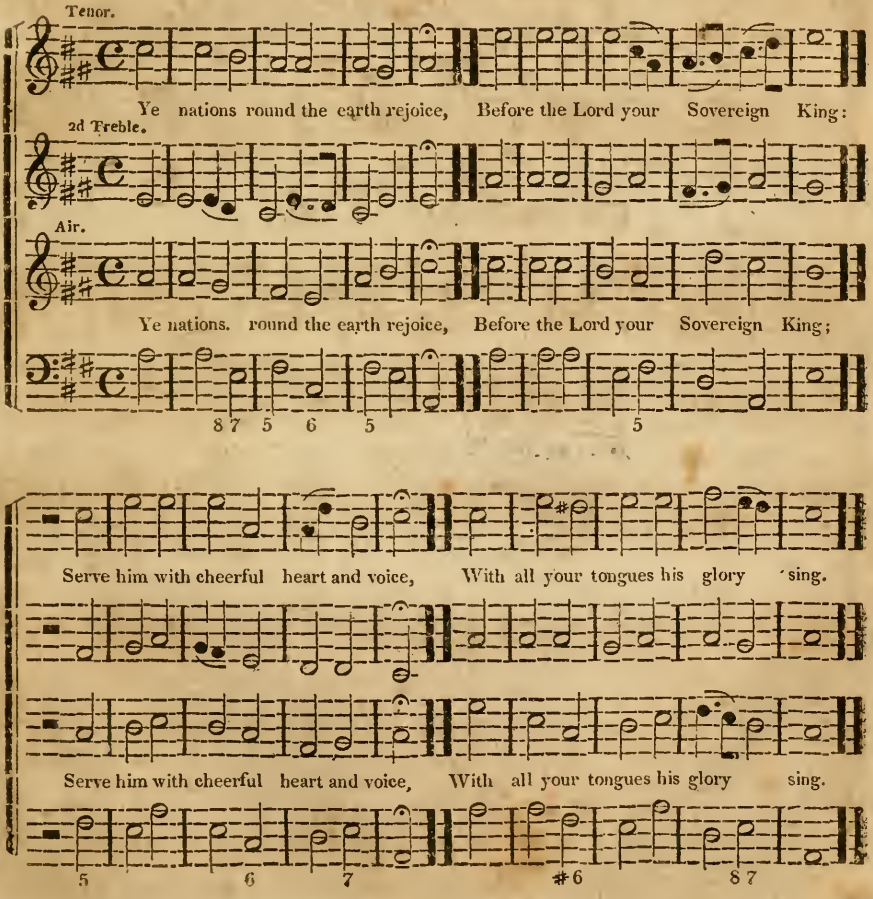
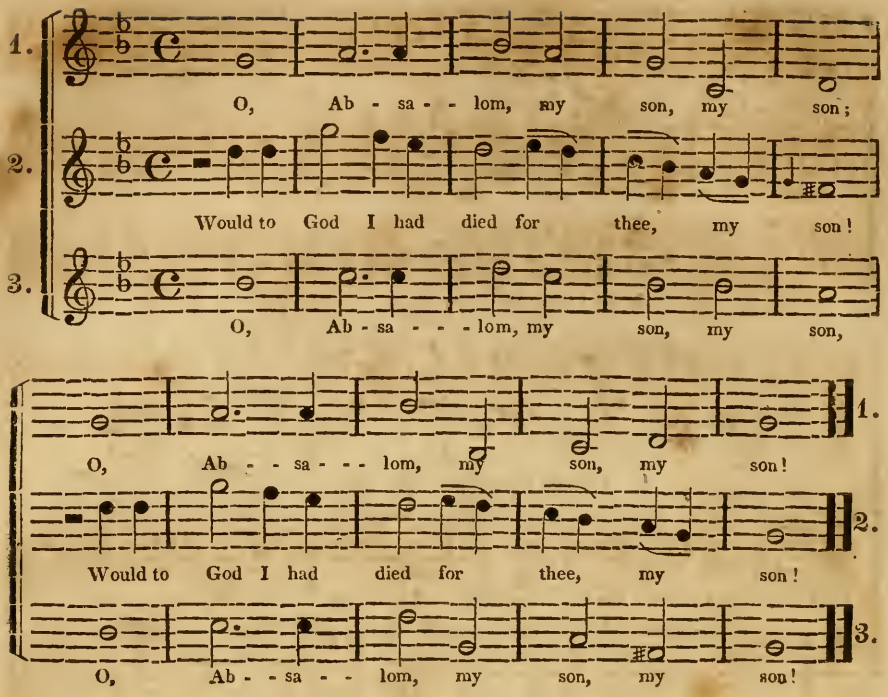

2d Treble.
Air.
I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my
voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - - ploy my
nobler pow'rs. My days of praise shall ne'er be
past, While life and thought and be - - ing last, Or

BRENTWOOD. H. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
Thou sun with dazzling rays, And moon that ruls't the night, Shine
to your Maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light. His pow'r declare, Ye
floods on high, And clouds that fly In empty air.

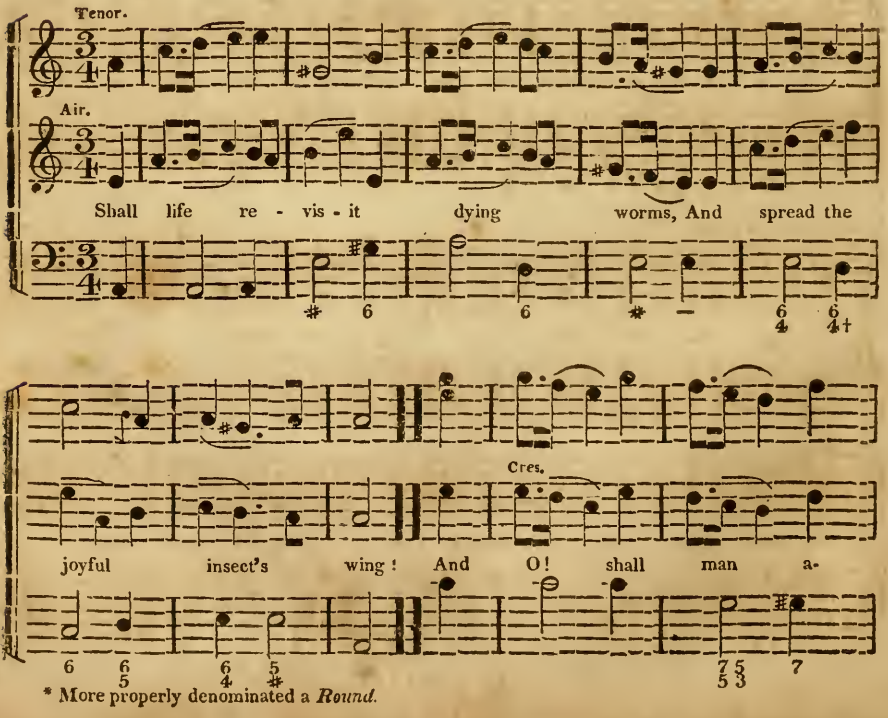

Tenor.
Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known;
2d Treble.
Air.
Let not despair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bosom known;

ELGIN. C. M. *Scottish.*


Tenor.
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste,
2d Treble.
Air.
That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste,

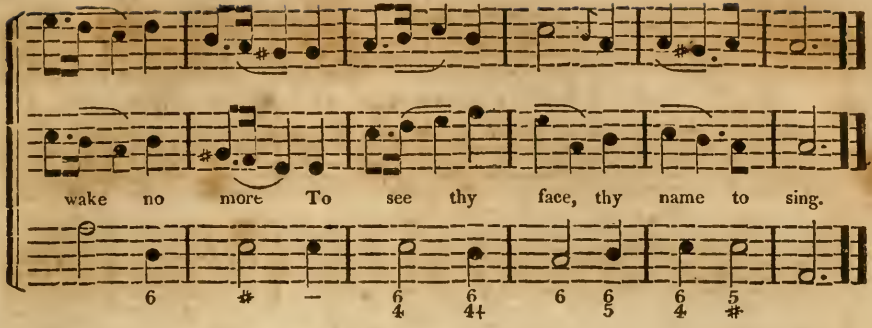
* The author of the *Cotter's Saturday Night*, ranks this and the following piece among the sweetest of "*Scotia's holy lays.*"

When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the solemn test.
When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

OLD 100th. L. M.

Tenor.
Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your Sovereign King:
2d Treble.
Air.
Ye nations. round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord your Sovereign King;
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

1.
O, Ab - sa - - lom, my son, my son;
2.
Would to God I had died for thee, my son!
3.
O, Ab - sa - - - lom, my son, my son,
1.
O, Ab - - sa - - - lom, my son, my son!
2.
Would to God I had died for thee, my son!
3.
O, Ab - - sa - - lom, my son, my son!

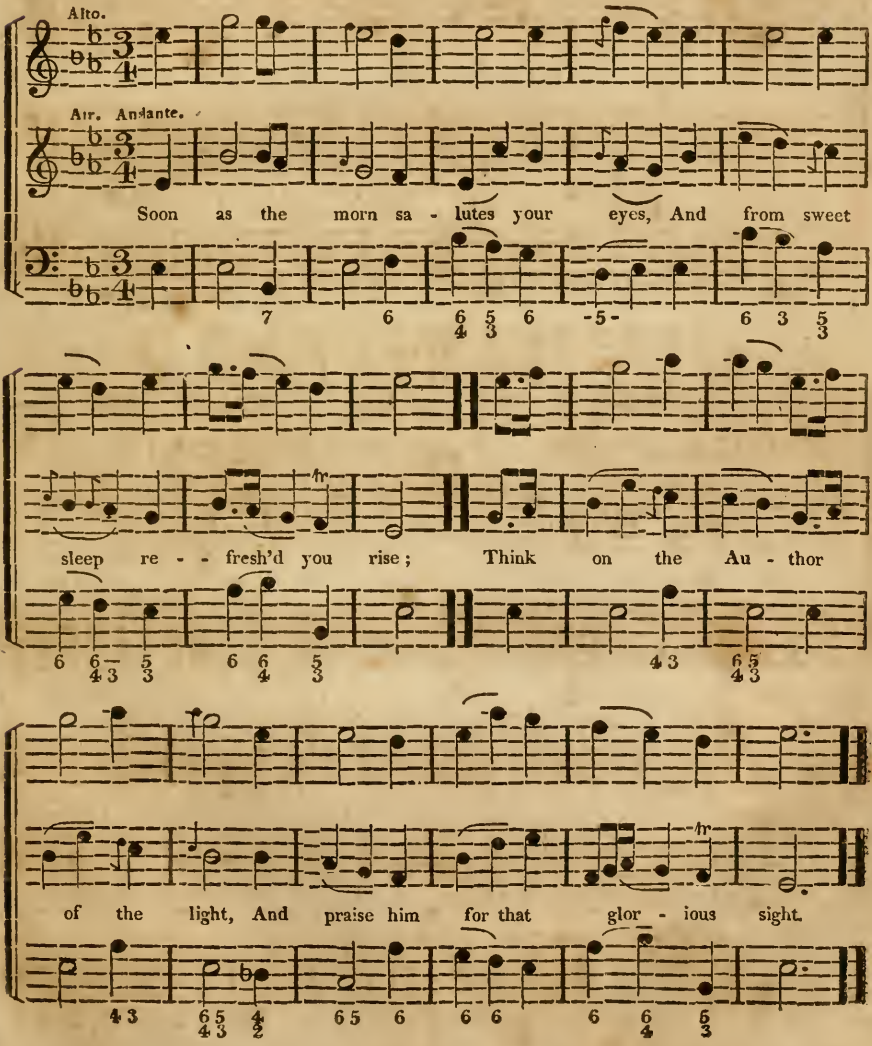
KINGSBRIDGE. L. M.

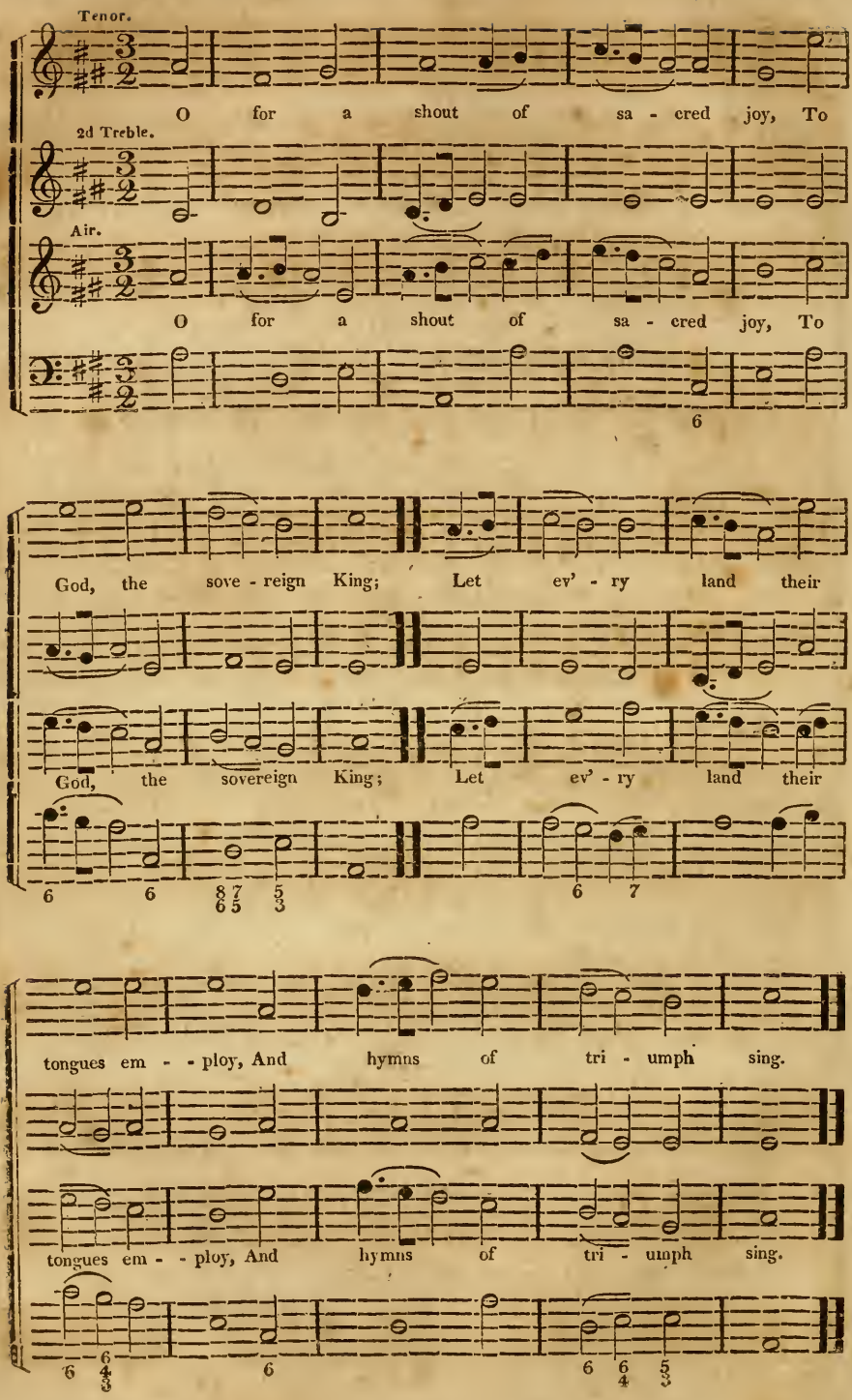
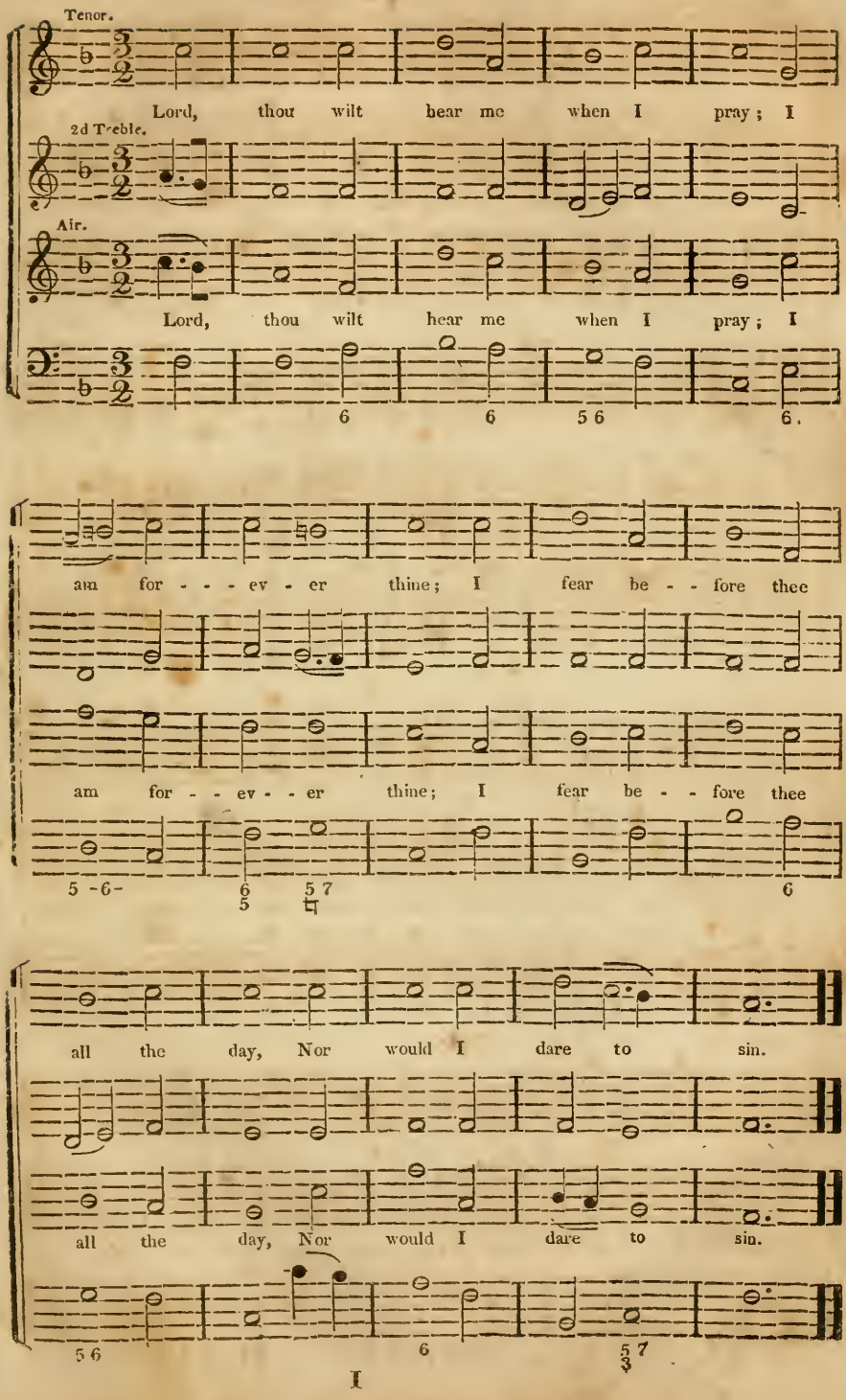
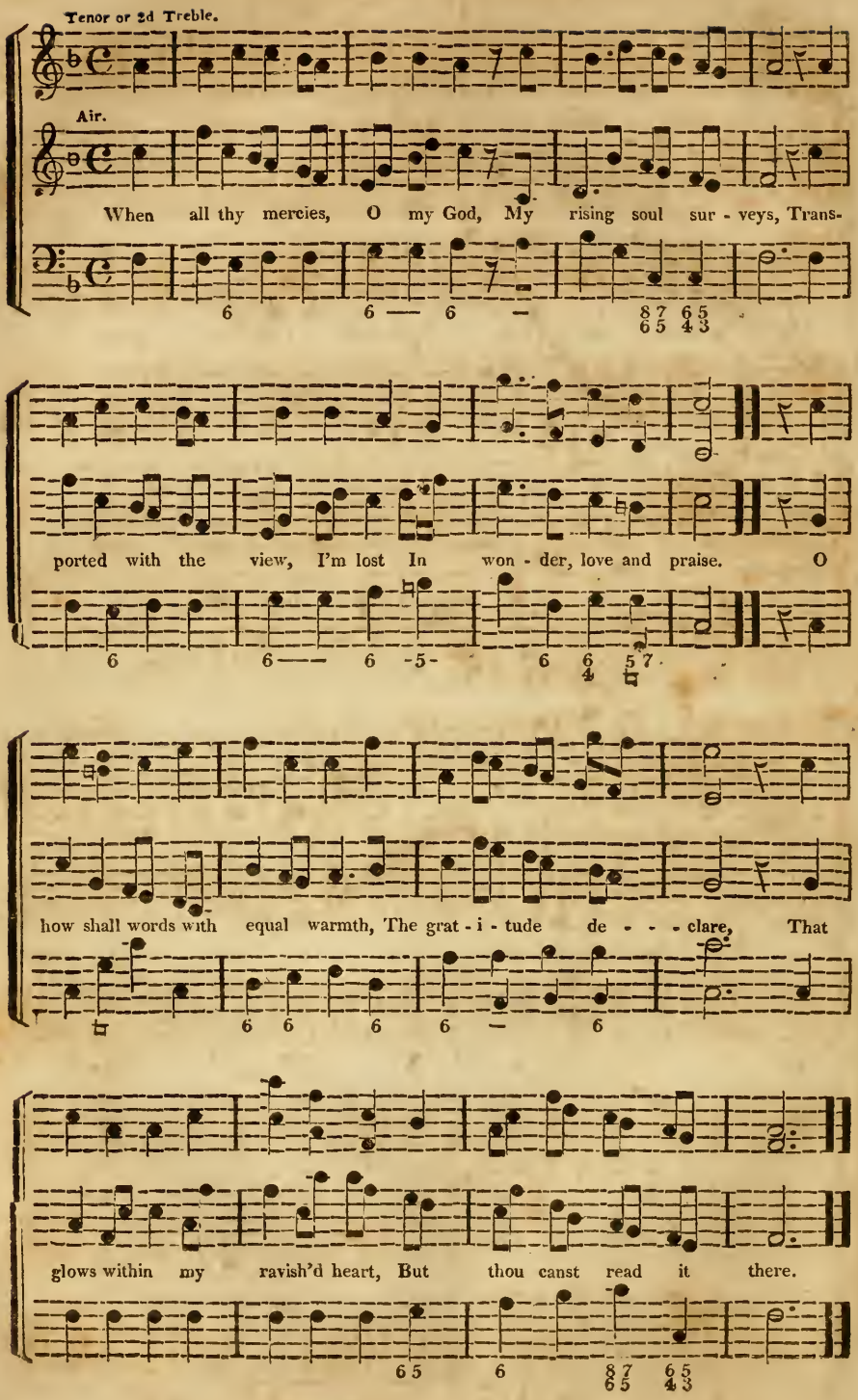


* More properly denominated a *Round.*

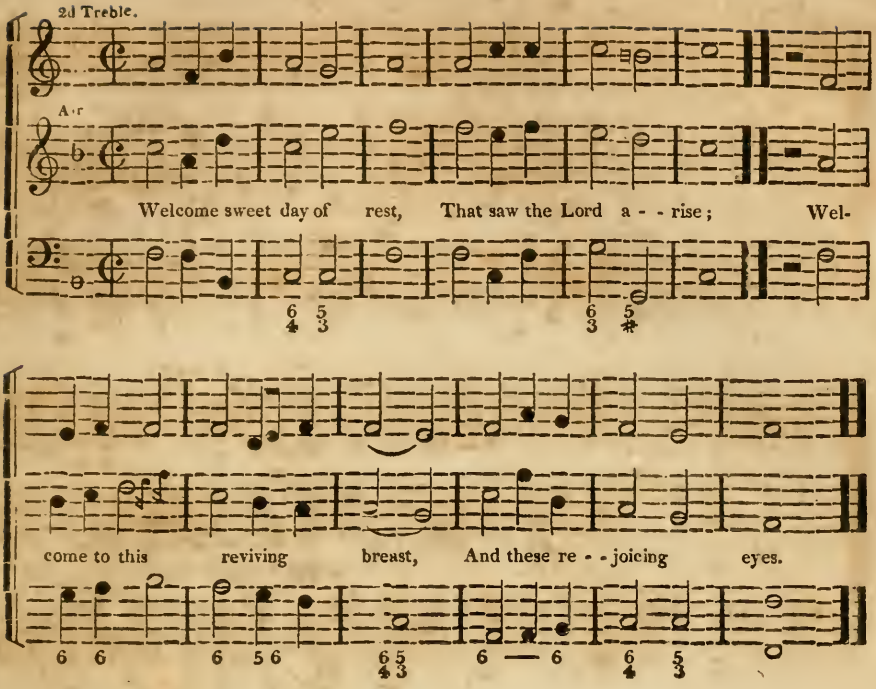


MORNING HYMN. L. M.

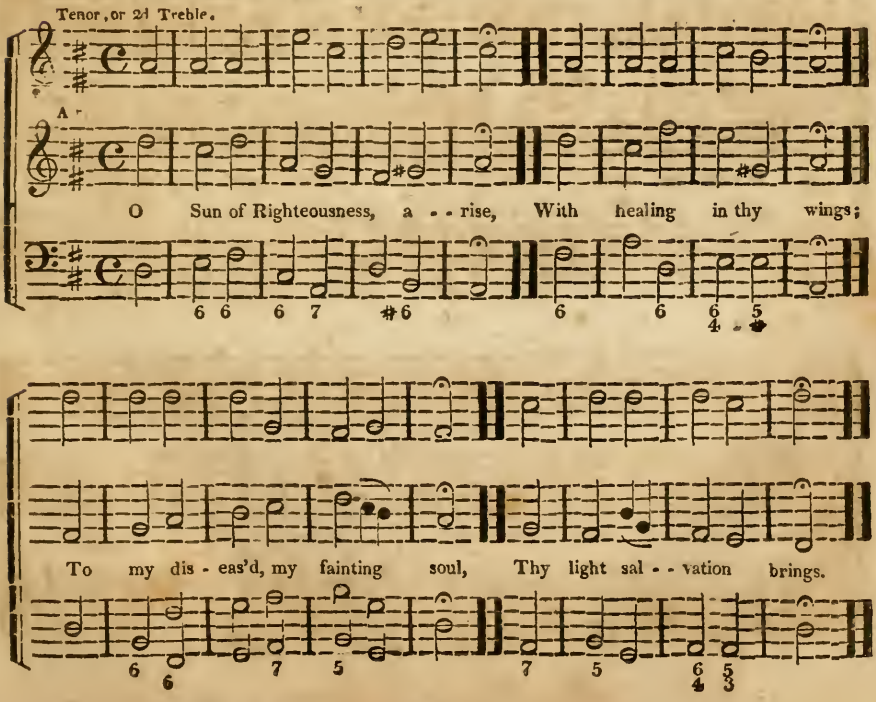
Costellow.

Alto.
Air. Andante.
Soon as the morn sa - lutes your eyes, And from sweet
sleep re - - fresh'd you rise; Think on the Au - thor
of the light, And praise him for that glor - ious sight.

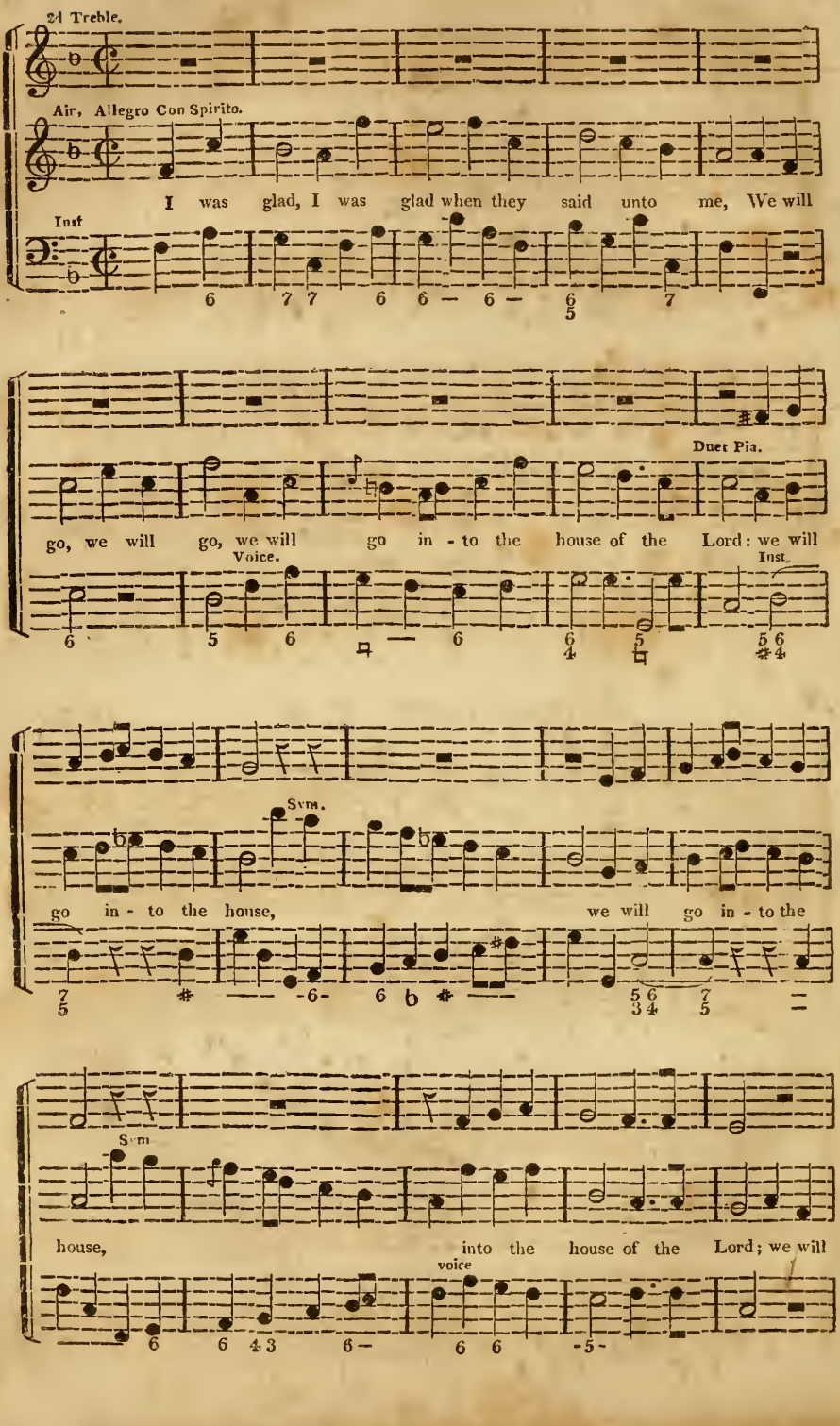
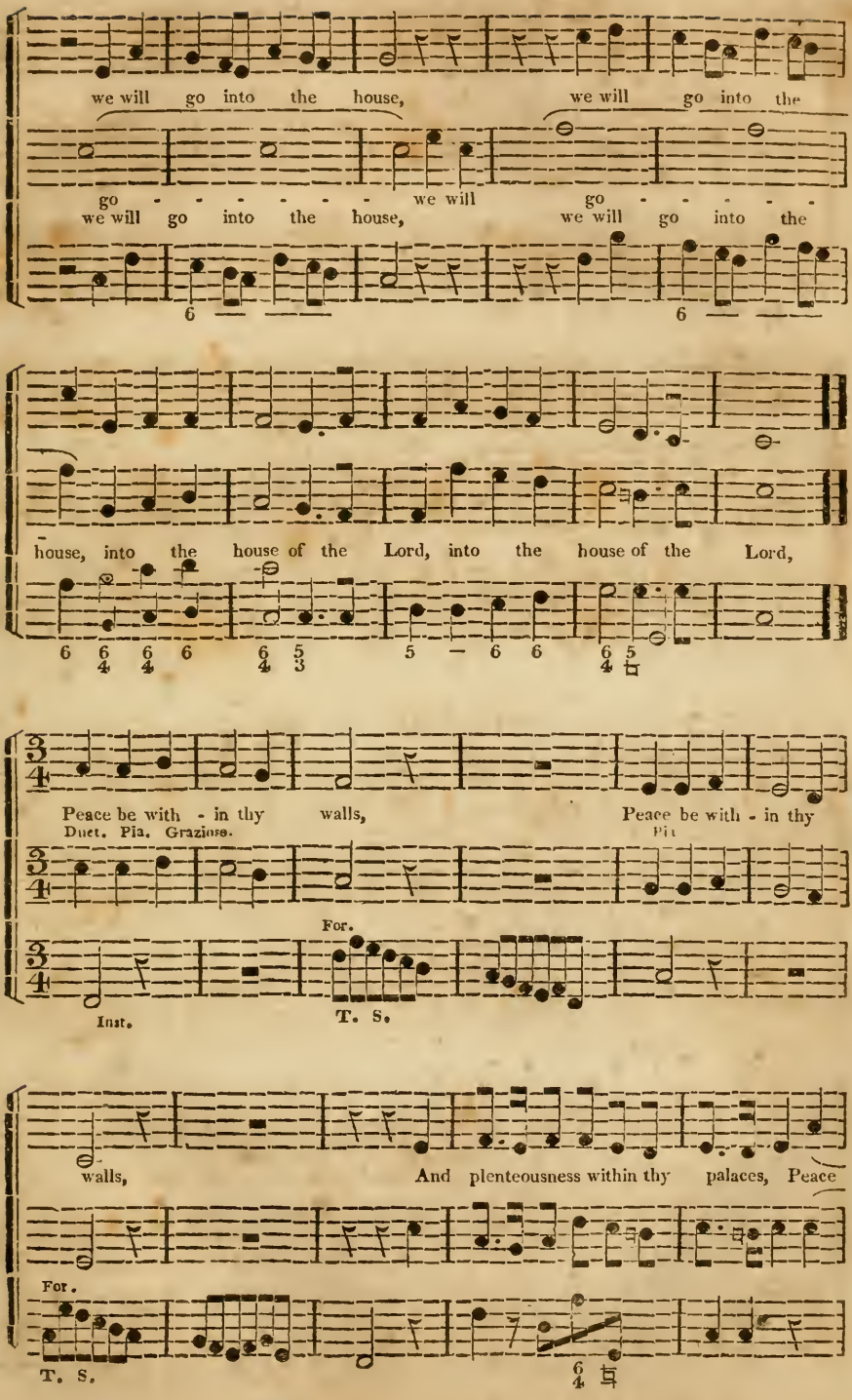
St. MARTINS. C. M.

Tenor.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To
2d Treble.
Air.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To
God, the sove - reign King; Let ev' - ry land their
God, the sovereign King; Let ev' - ry land their
tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.
tongues em - - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

Tenor.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
2d Treble.
Air.
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I
am for - - - ev - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
am for - - ev - - er thine; I fear be - - fore thee
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul sur - veys, Trans-
ported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise. O
how shall words with equal warmth, The grat - i - tude de - - - clare, That
glows within my ravish'd heart, But thou canst read it there.

DURHAM. S. M.

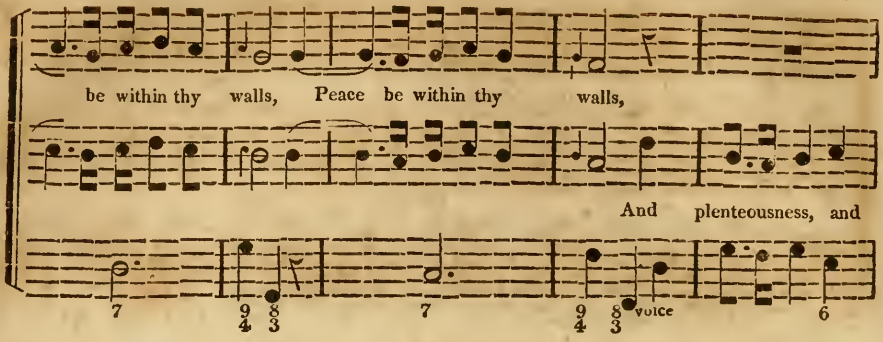


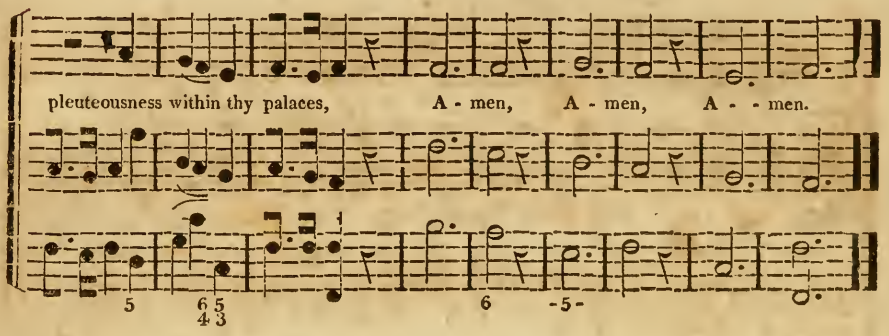
WANDSWORTH. C. M. *Madan.*

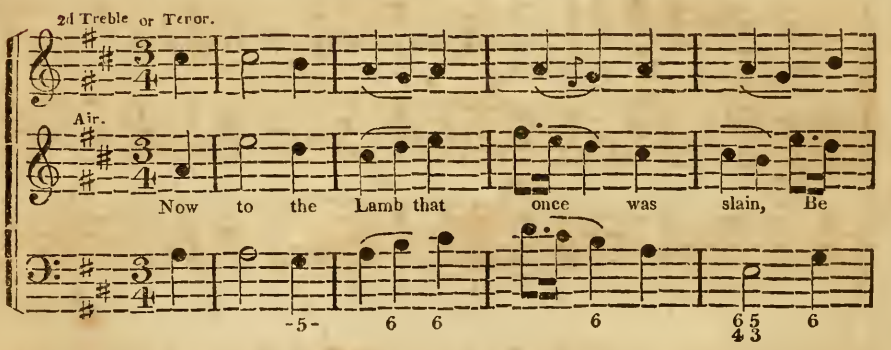
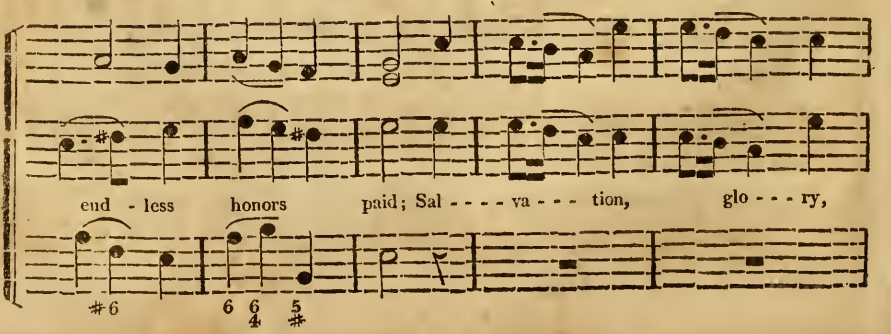
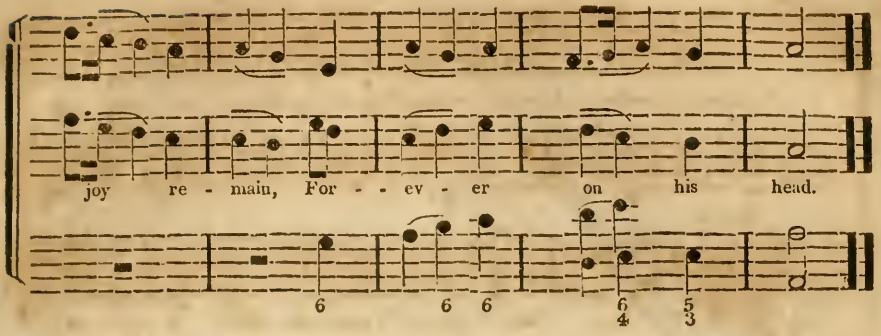

Tenor, or 2d Treble.
Air
O Sun of Righteousness, a - - rise, With healing in thy wings;
To my dis - eas'd, my fainting soul, Thy light sal - - vation brings.


2d Treble.
Air, Allegro Con Spirito.
I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me, We will
Inst
Duet Pia.
go, we will go, we will go in - to the house of the Lord: we will
Voice.
Inst.
Sym.
go in - to the house, we will go in - to the
Sym
house, into the house of the Lord; we will
voice

we will go into the house, we will go into the
go - - - - - - we will go - - - - -
we will go into the house, we will go into the
house, into the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord,
Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy
Duet. Pia. Grazioso.
Pia
For.
Inst.
T. S.
walls, And plenteousness within thy palaces, Peace
For.
T. S.

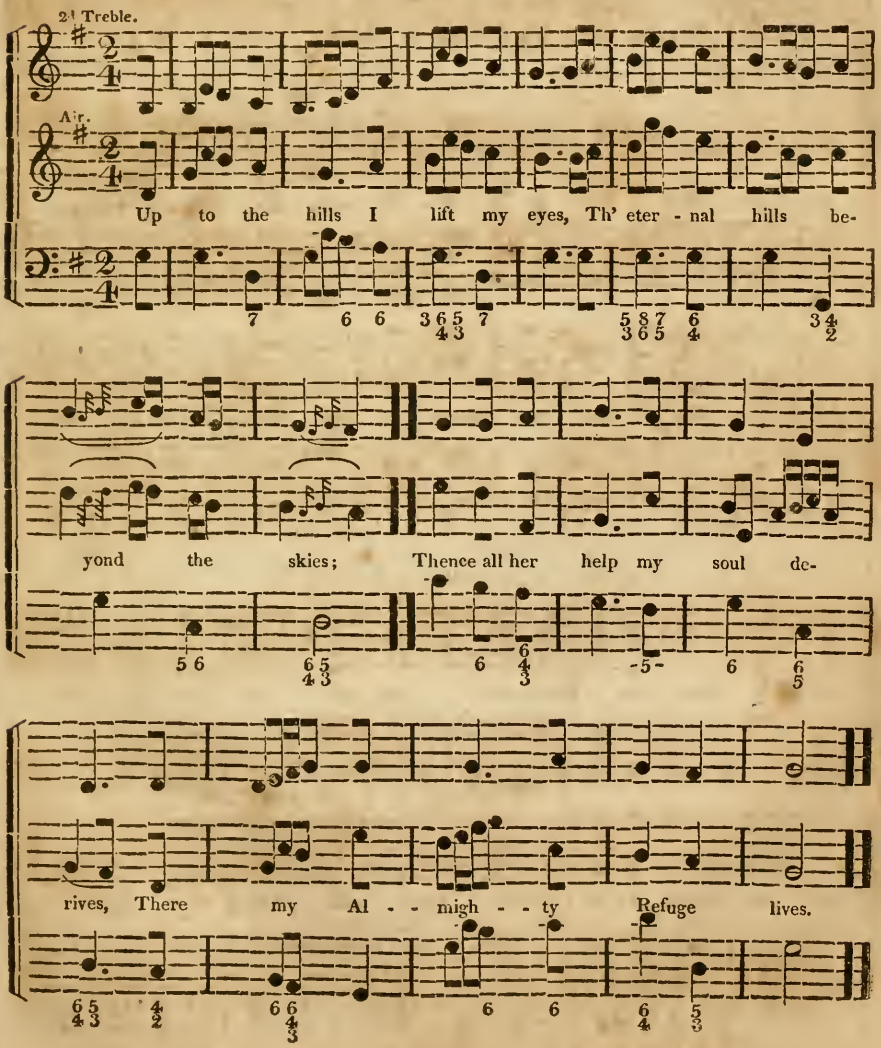
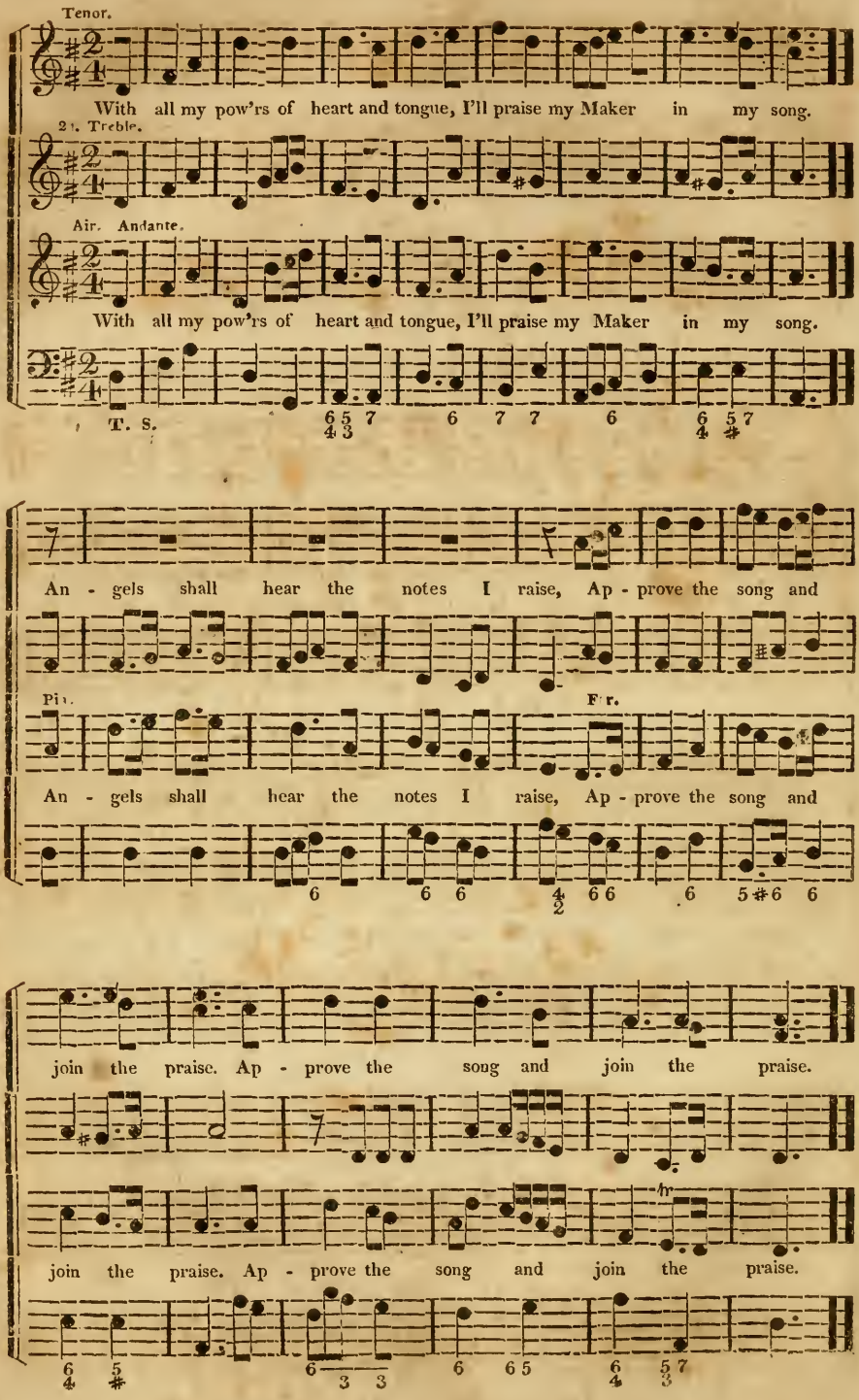
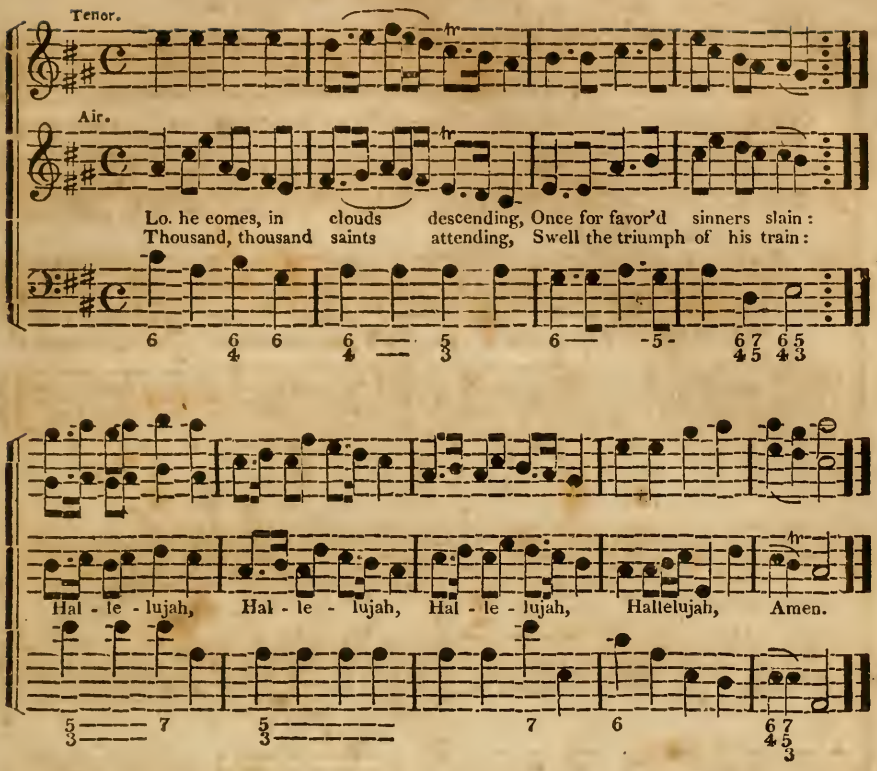
Continued.





HANOVER. C. M.



joy re - main, For - - ev - er on his head.

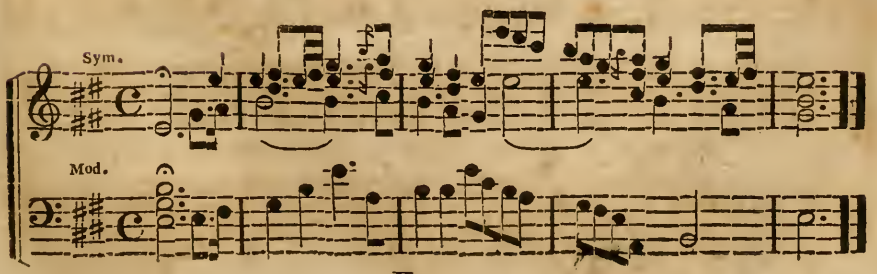
SABAOTH. L. M.

2d Treble.
Air.
Up to the hills I lift my eyes, Th' eter - nal hills be-
yond the skies; Thence all her help my soul de-
rives, There my Al - - migh - - ty Refuge lives.

Tenor.
With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song.
2d. Treble.
Air. Andante.
With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song.
T. S.
An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and
Pia.
For.
An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song and
join the praise. Ap - prove the song and join the praise.
join the praise. Ap - prove the song and join the praise.

Tenor.
Air.
Lo. he comes, in clouds descending, Once for favor'd sinners slain:
Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of his train:
Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

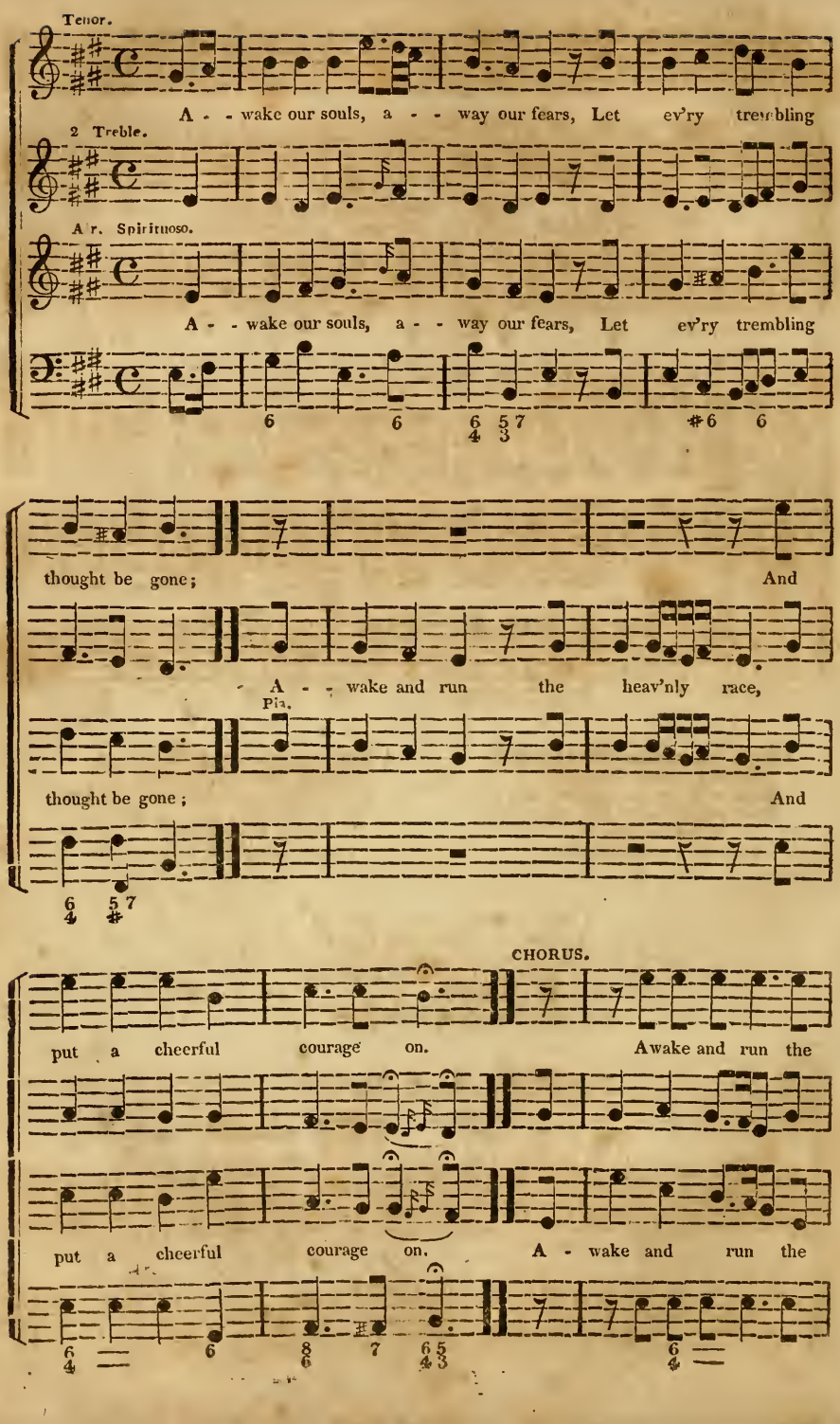
2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Piere'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

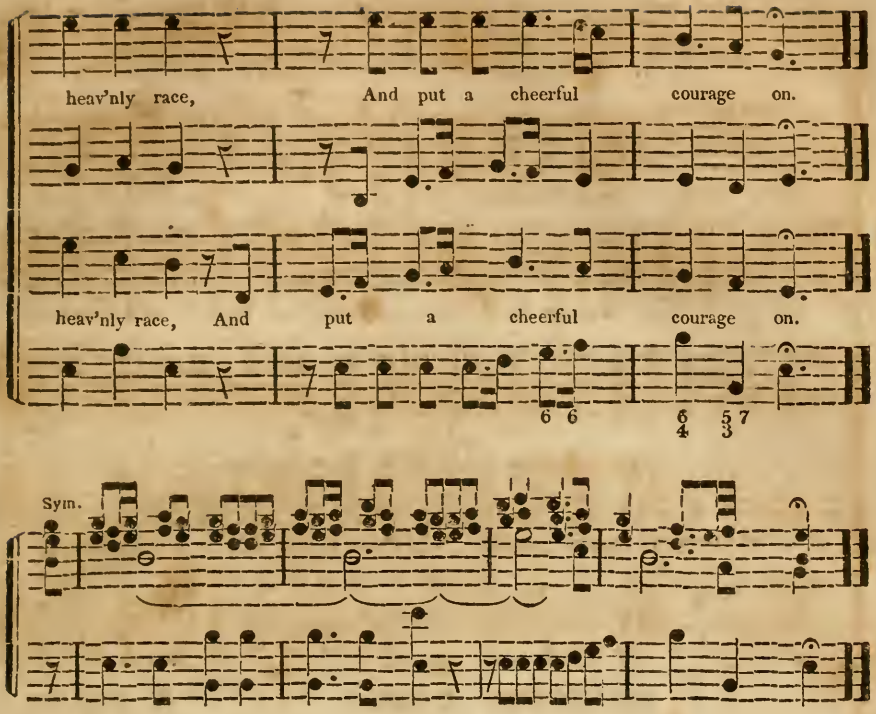
3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heav'n and earth shall flee away;
All who hate him, must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See, in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air.
Hallelujah,
See the day of God appear.

EATON. L. P. M.




Tenor.
A - - wake our souls, a - - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling
2 Treble.
Air. Spirituoso.
A - - wake our souls, a - - way our fears, Let ev'ry trembling
thought be gone; And
A - - wake and run the heav'nly race,
Pia.
thought be gone; And
CHORUS.
put a cheerful courage on. Awake and run the
put a cheerful courage on. A - wake and run the



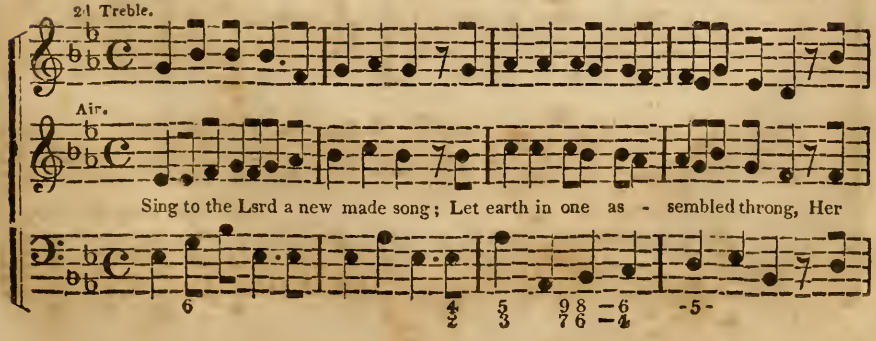
2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God.
That feeds the strength of ev'ry saint.
Awake and run, &c.

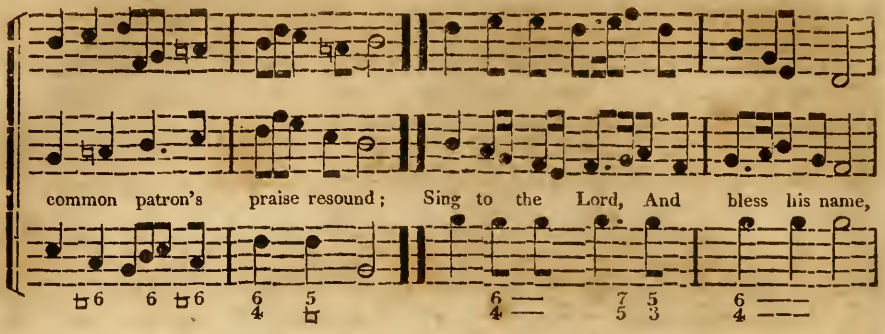
3 O mighty God, thy matchless pow'r
Is ever new and ever young:
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
Awake and run. &c,

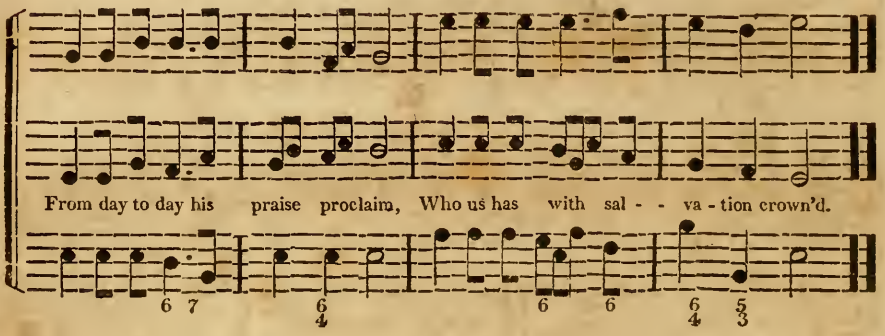
4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Believers drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
Awake and run, &c.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
O may we mount to thine abode;
On wings of love to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly road.
Awake and run, &c.

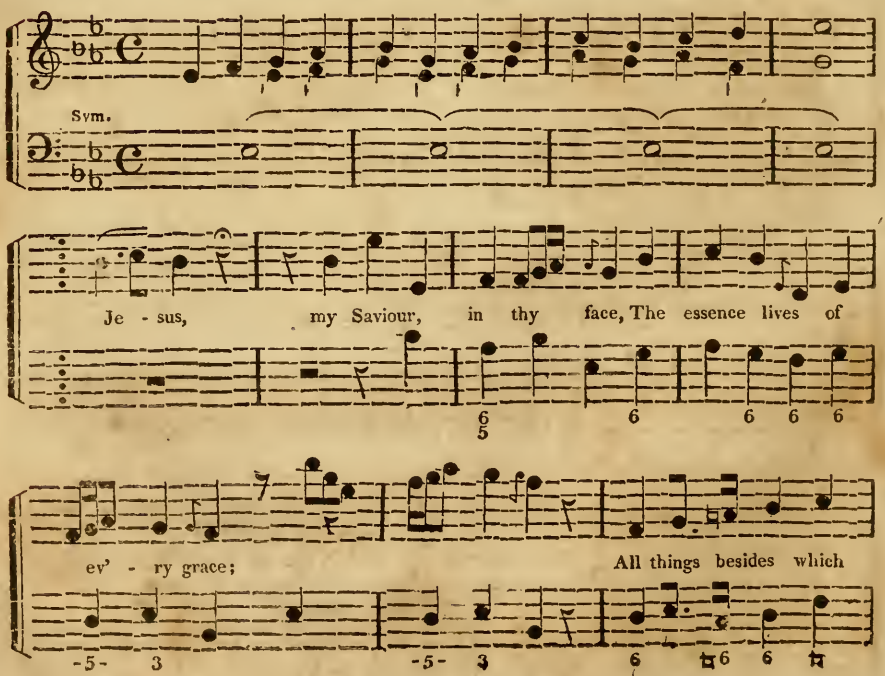
NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

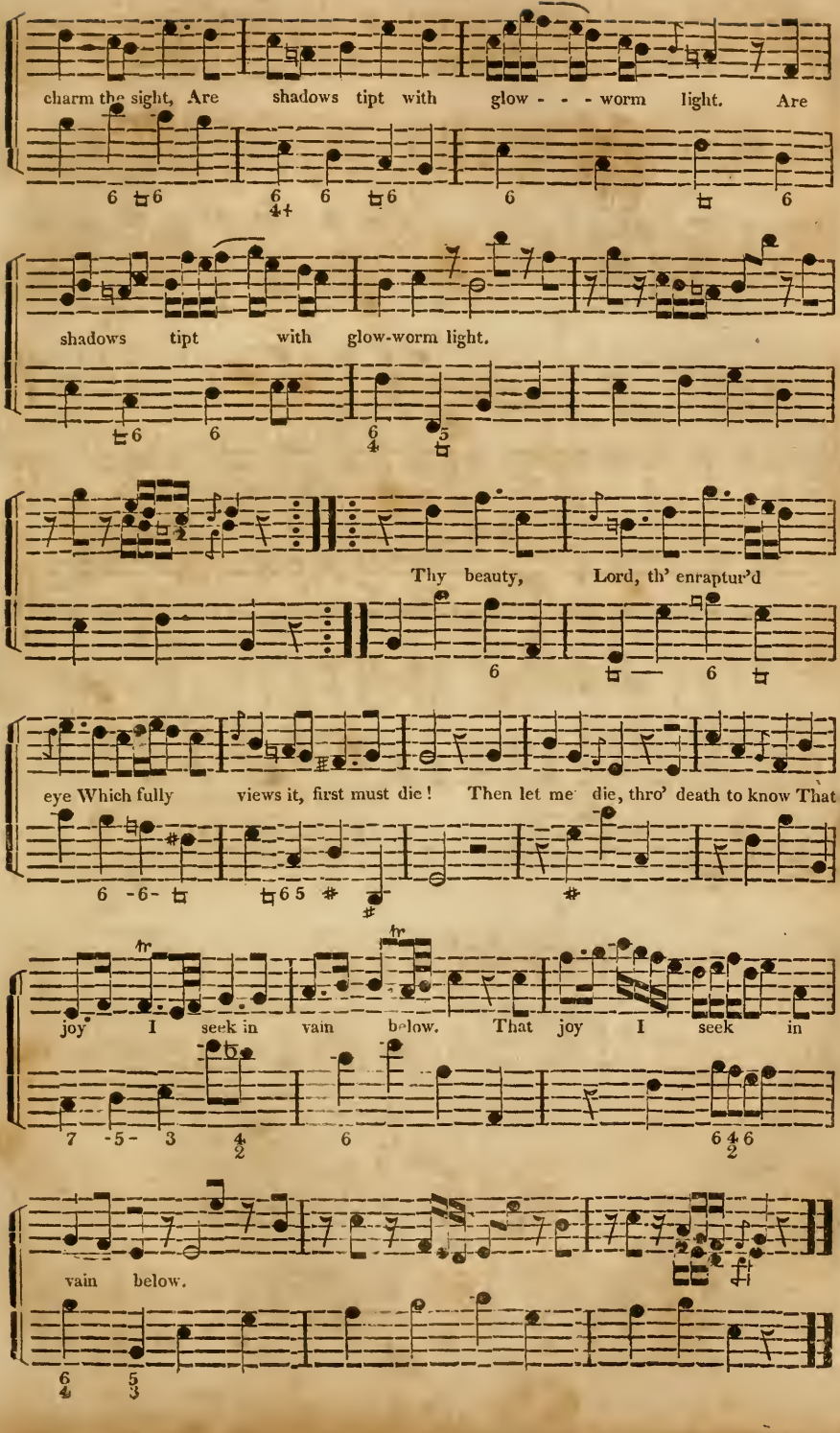
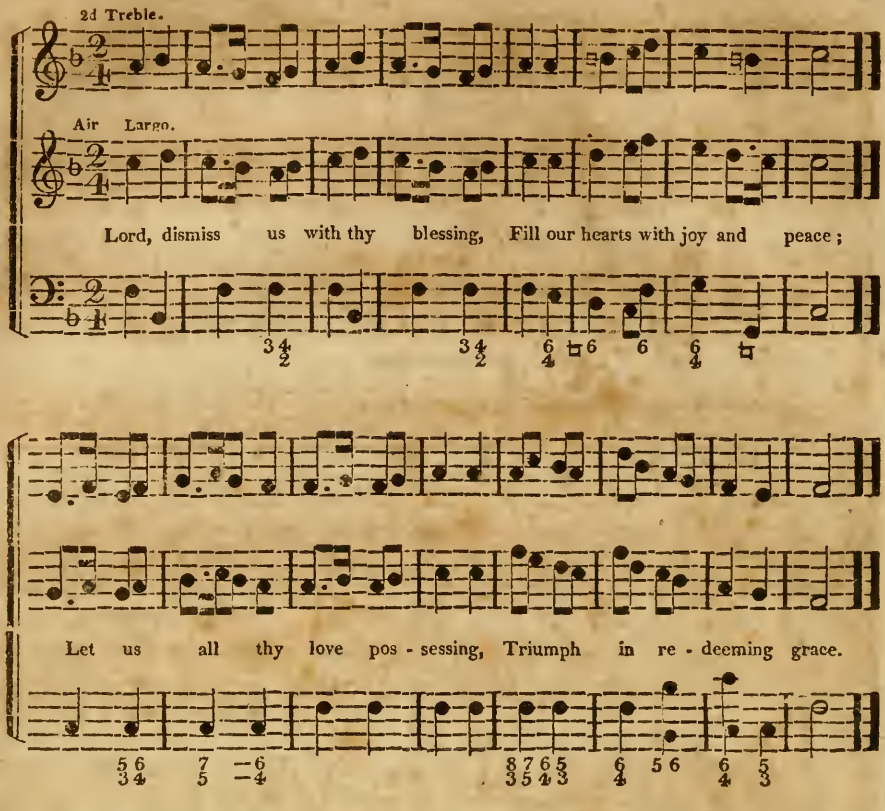






READING. A Solo. *L. Hospital.*

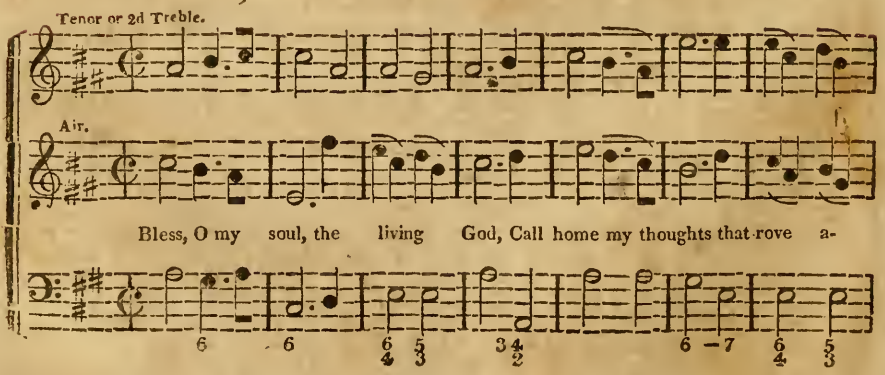


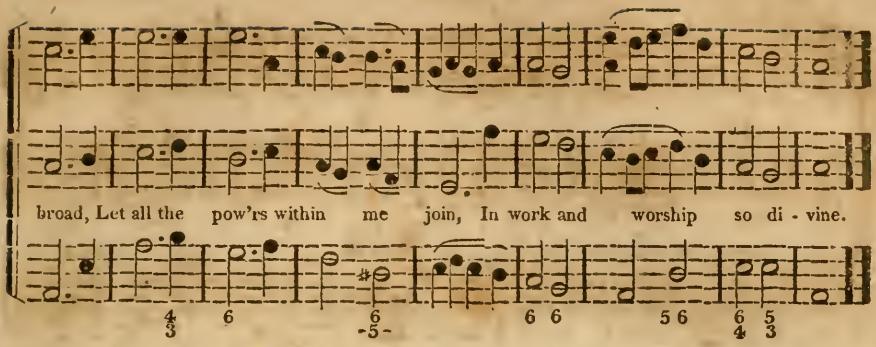

charm the sight, Are shadows tipt with glow - - - worm light. Are
shadows tipt with glow-worm light.
Thy beauty, Lord, th' enraptur'd
eye Which fully views it, first must die! Then let me die, thro' death to know That
joy I seek in vain below. That joy I seek in
vain below.

2d Treble.
Air Largo.
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us all thy love pos - sessing, Triumph in re - deeming grace.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruit of thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives be found.

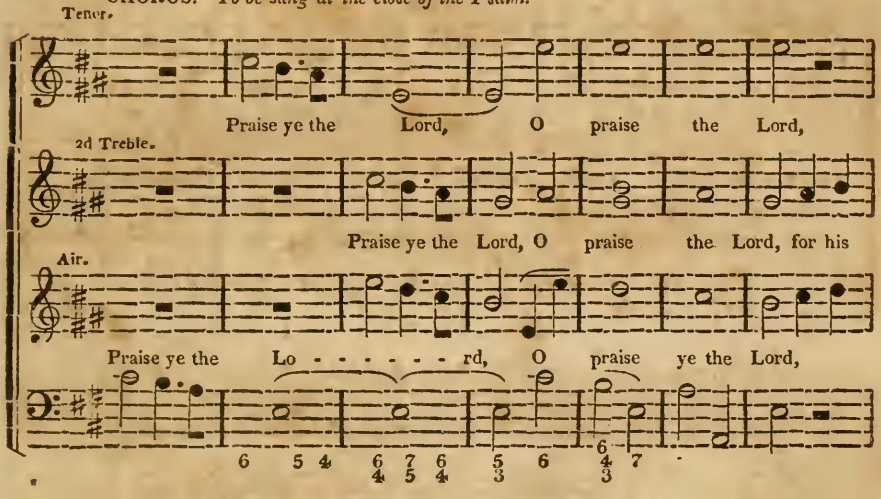
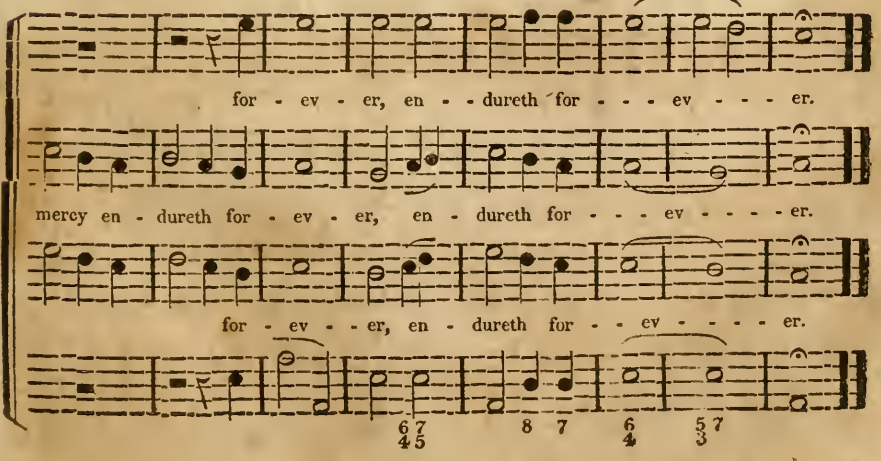
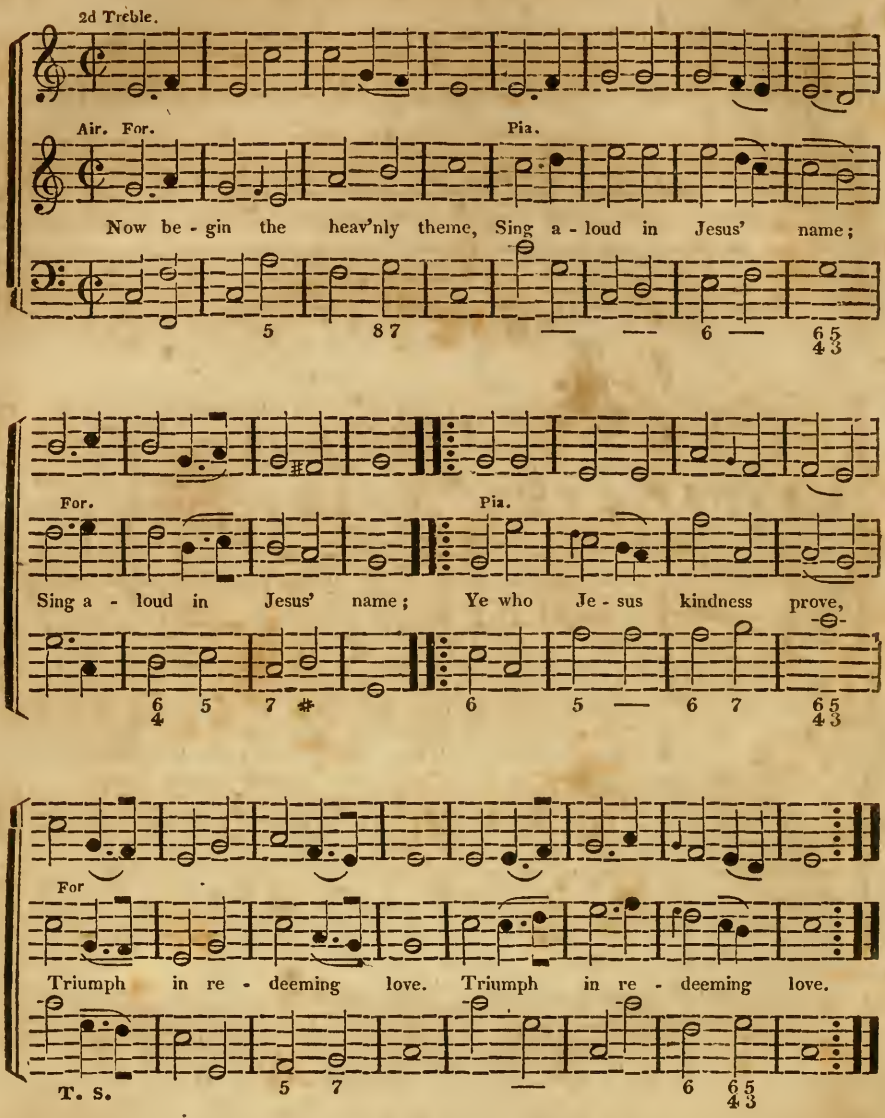
3 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

CHATHAM. L. M. *H.*





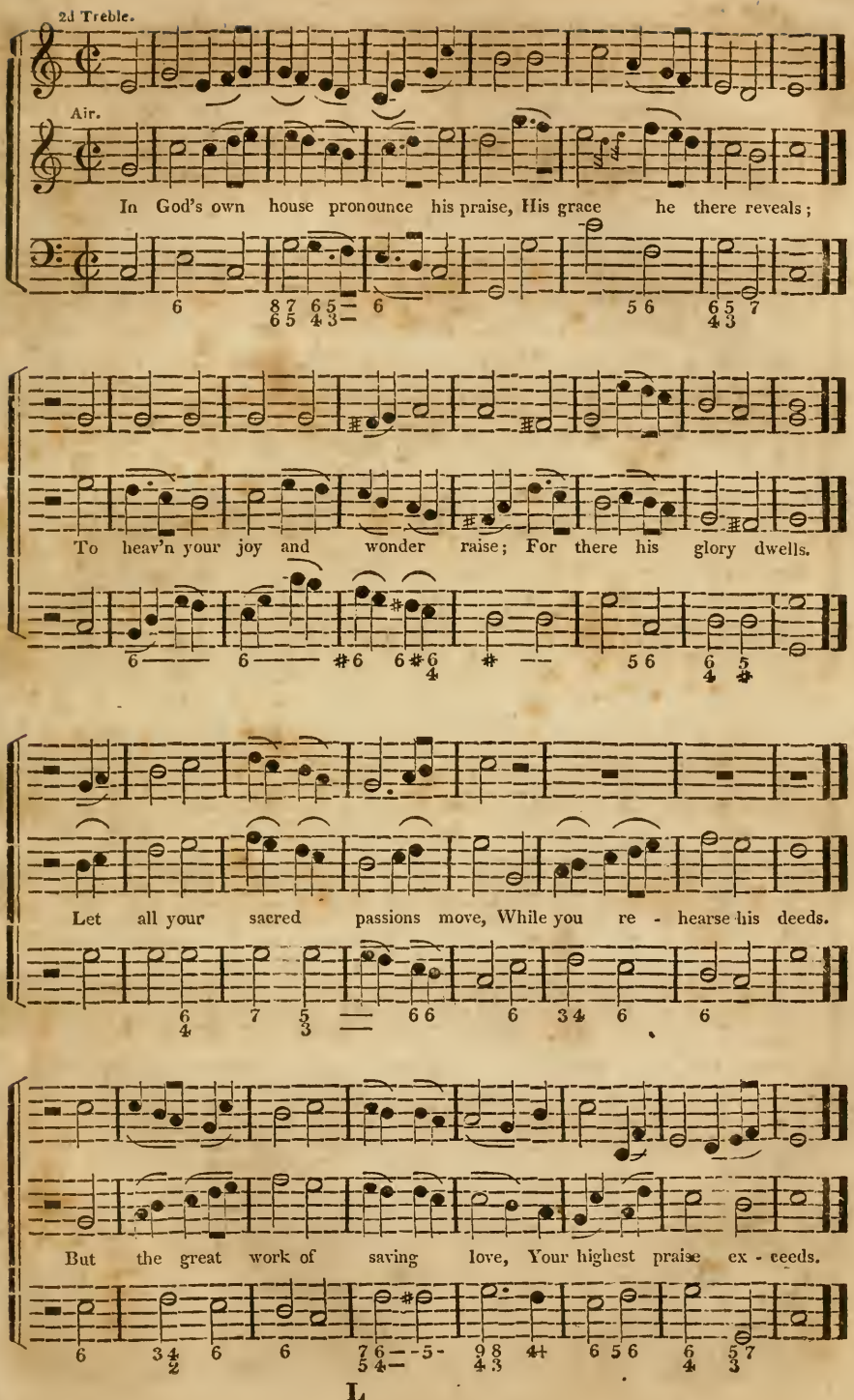
CHORUS. *To be sung at the close of the Psalm.*

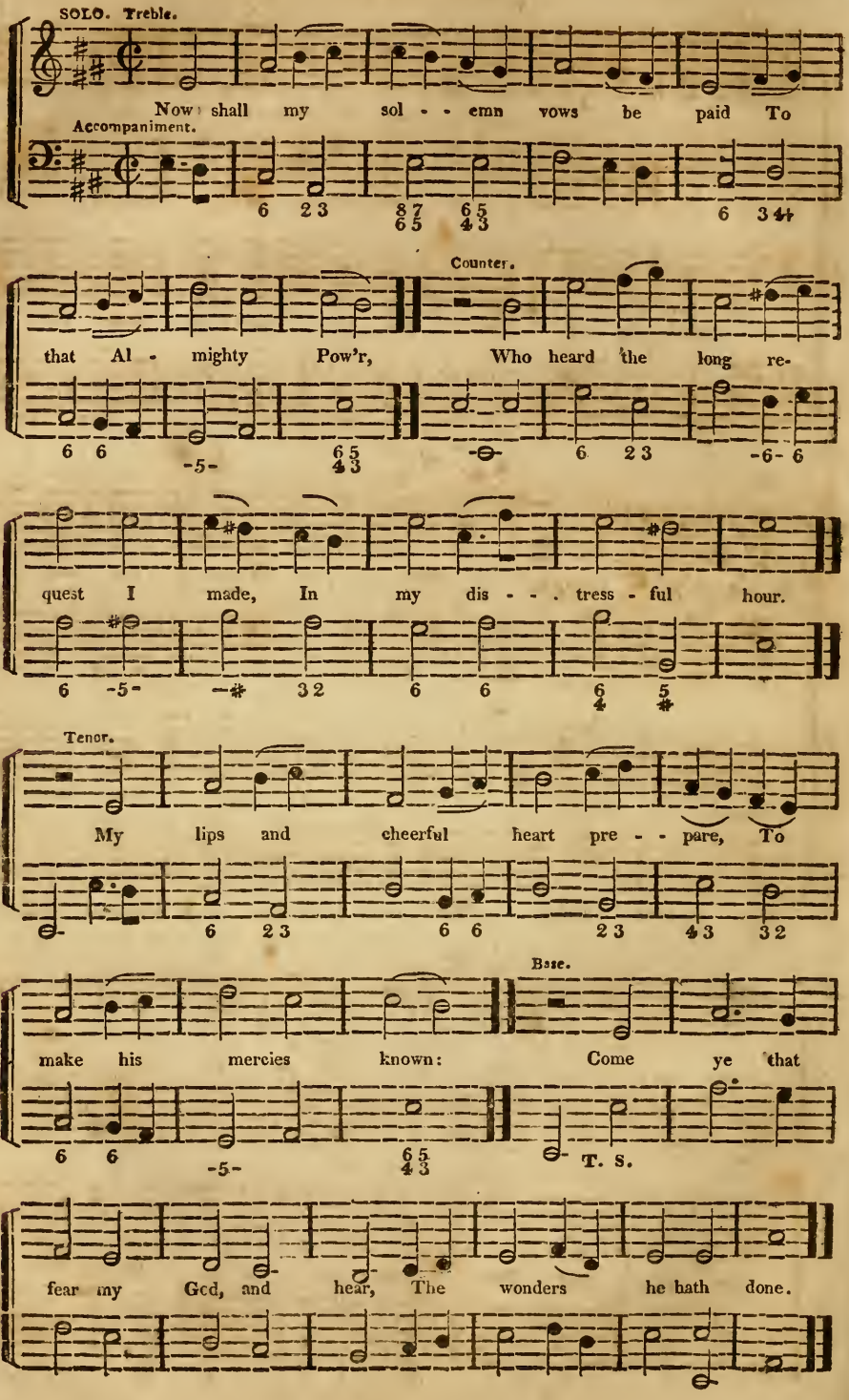
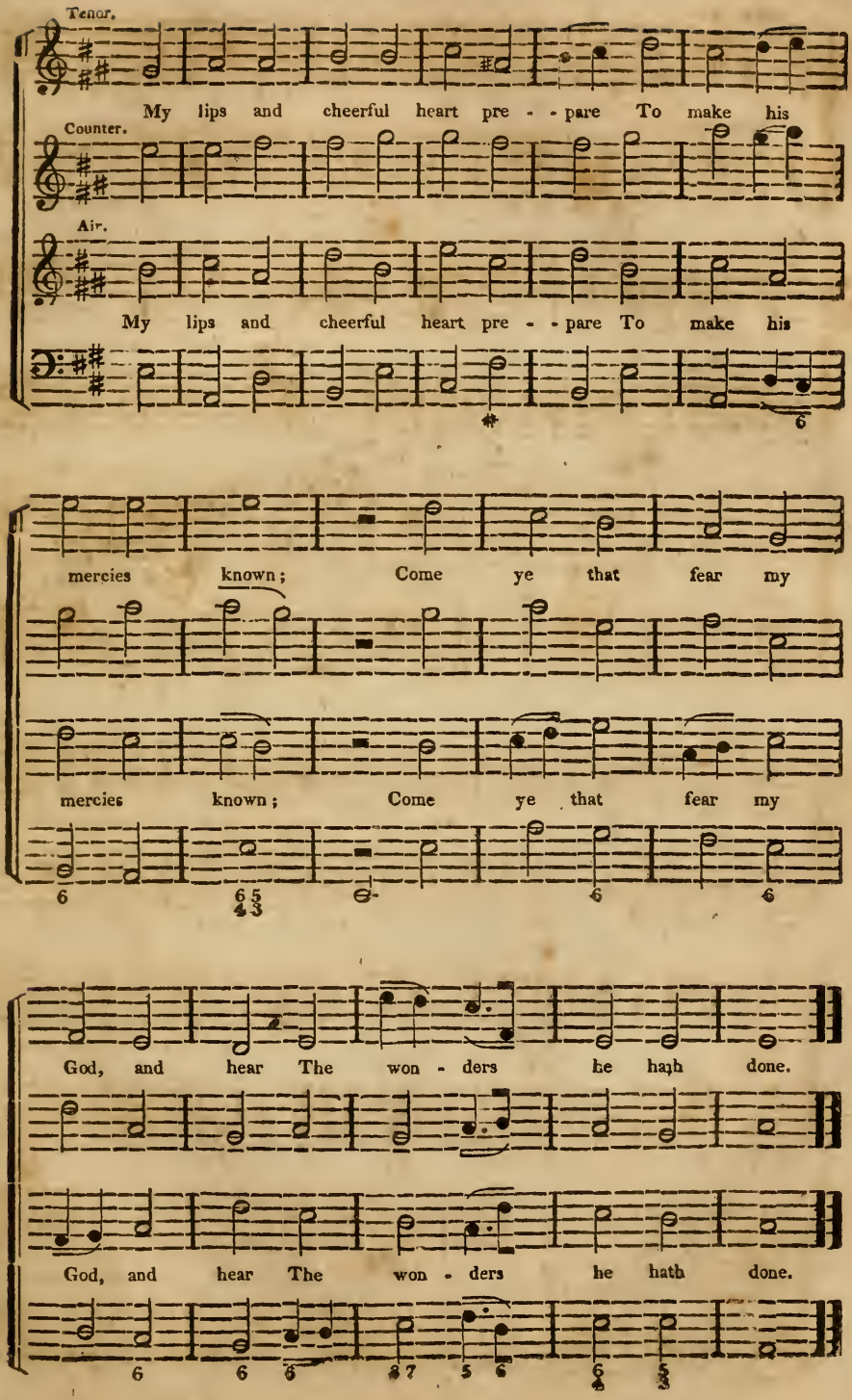

Tenor.
Praise ye the Lord, O praise the Lord,
2d Treble.
Praise ye the Lord, O praise the Lord, for his
Air.
Praise ye the Lo - - - - - - rd, O praise ye the Lord,

2d Treble.
Air. For.
Pia.
Now be - gin the heav'nly theme, Sing a - loud in Jesus' name;
For.
Pia.
Sing a - loud in Jesus' name; Ye who Je - sus kindness prove,
For
Triumph in re - deeming love. Triumph in re - deeming love.
T. S.

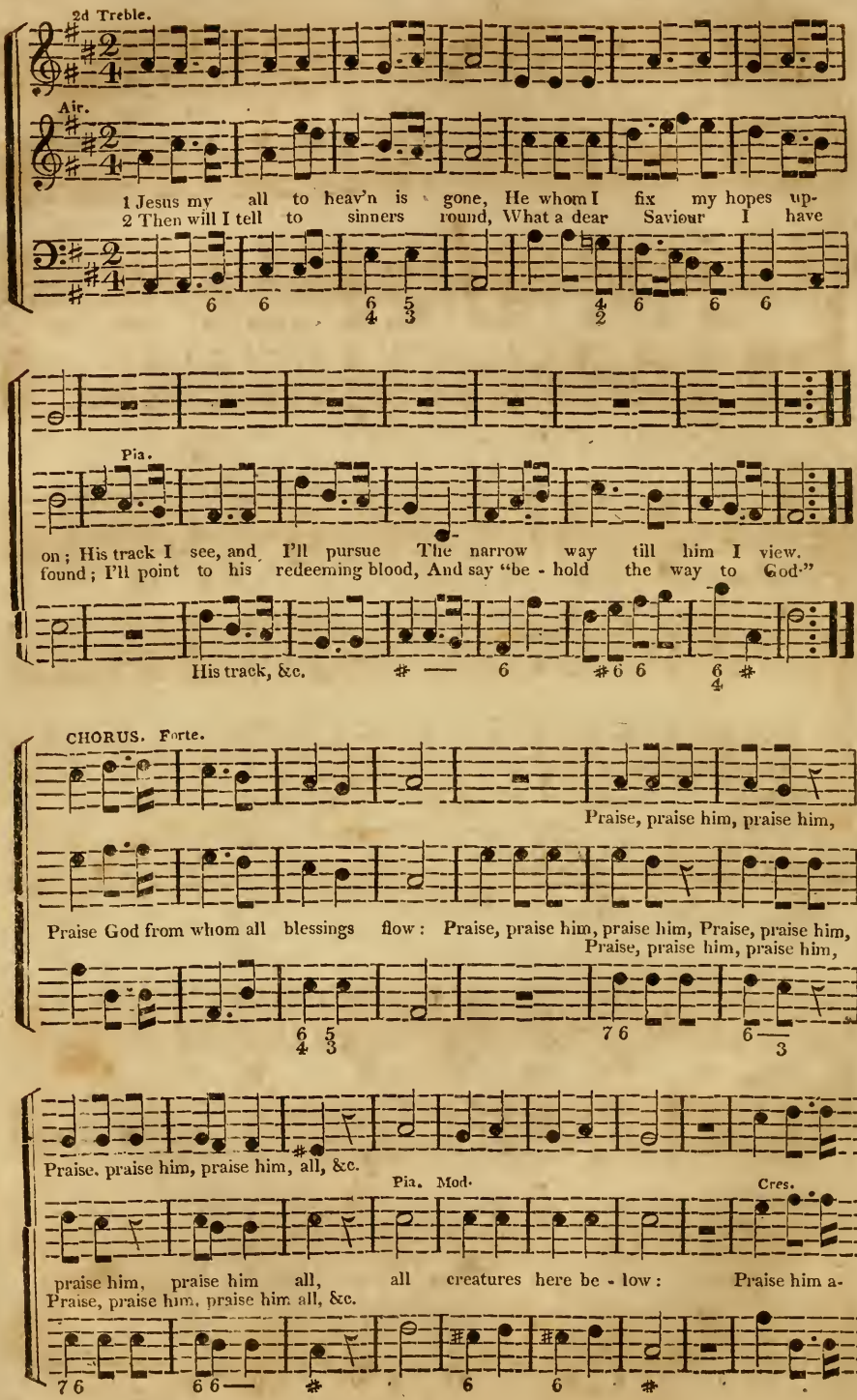
2 Ye who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

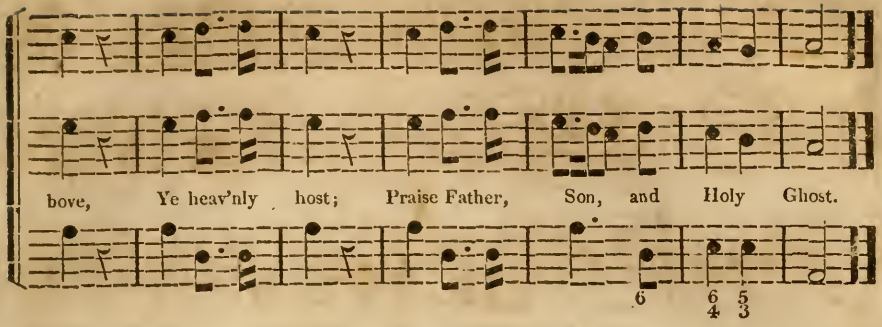
3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

4 Christ subdu'd th' infernal pow'rs:
His tremendous foes and ours
From their cursed empire drove,
Mighty in redeeming love.

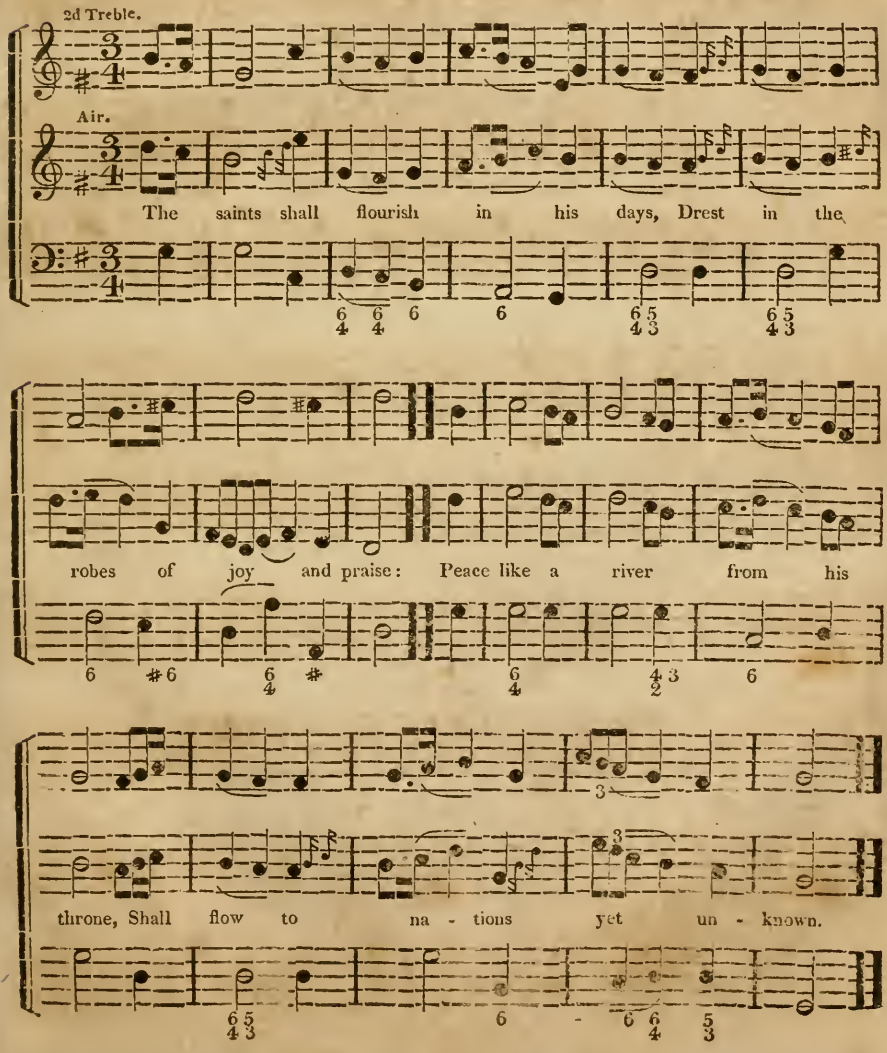
5 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

2d Treble.
Air.
In God's own house pronounce his praise, His grace he there reveals;
To heav'n your joy and wonder raise; For there his glory dwells.
Let all your sacred passions move, While you re - hearse his deeds.
But the great work of saving love, Your highest praise ex - ceeds.

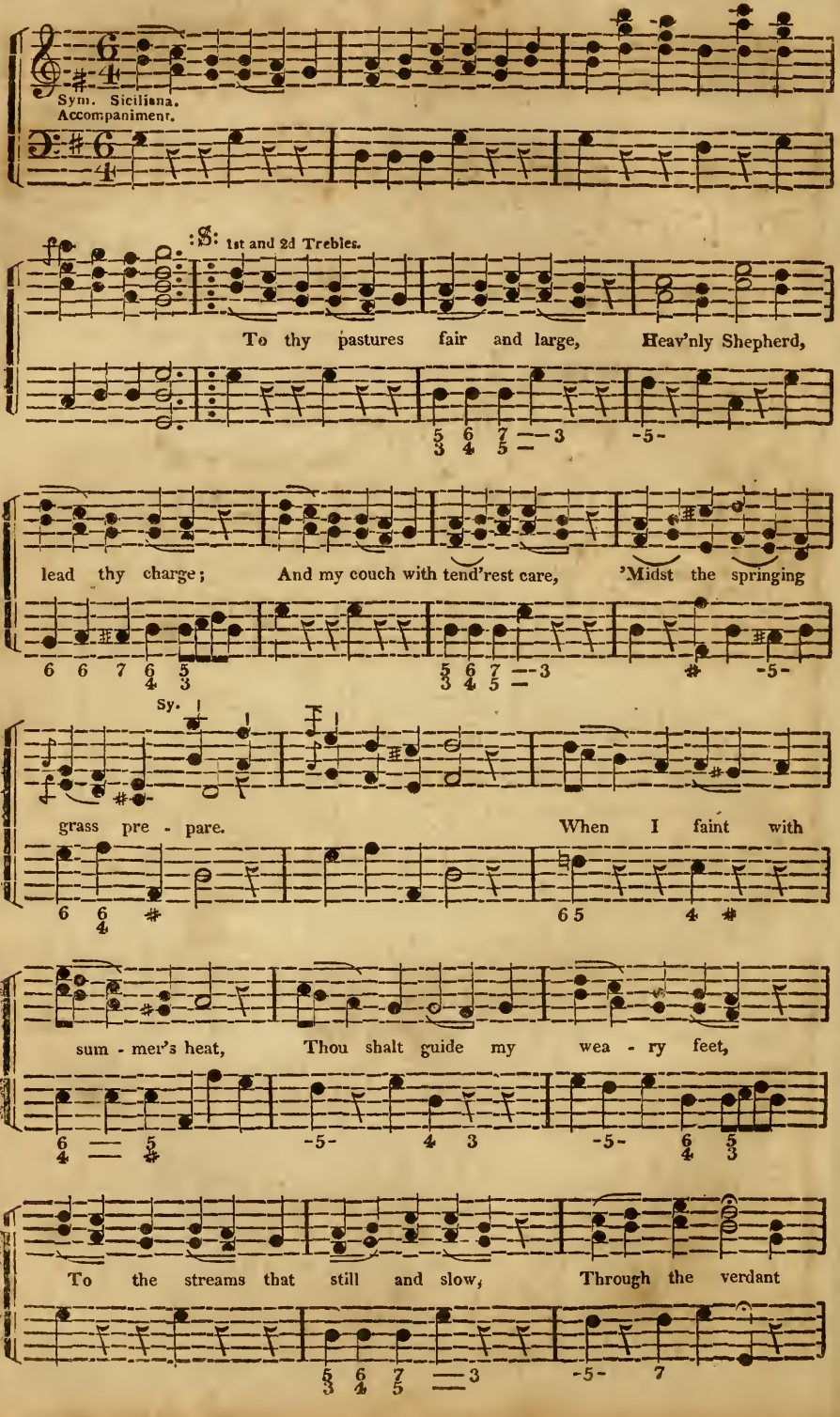

SOLO. Treble.
Now shall my sol - - emn vows be paid To
Accompaniment.
Counter.
that Al - mighty Pow'r, Who heard the long re-
quest I made, In my dis - - - tress - ful hour.
Tenor.
My lips and cheerful heart pre - - pare, To
Base.
make his mercies known: Come ye that
T. S.
fear my God, and hear, The wonders he hath done.

Tenor.
My lips and cheerful heart pre - - pare To make his
Counter.
Air.
My lips and cheerful heart pre - - pare To make his
mercies known; Come ye that fear my
mercies known; Come ye that fear my
God, and hear The won - ders he hath done.
God, and hear The won - ders he hath done.

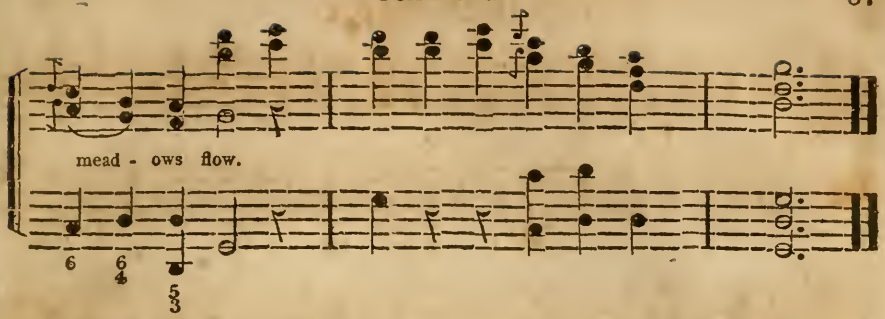

2d Treble.
Air.
1 Jesus my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up-
2 Then will I tell to sinners round, What a dear Saviour I have
Pia.
on; His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.
found; I'll point to his redeeming blood, And say "be - hold the way to God"
His track, &c.
CHORUS. Forte.
Praise, praise him, praise him,
Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise, praise him,
Praise, praise him, praise him,
Praise, praise him, praise him, all, &c.
Pia. Mod.
Cres.
praise him, praise him all, all creatures here be - low: Praise him a-
Praise, praise him, praise him all, &c.



CUMBERLAND. L. M.


2d Treble.
Air.
The saints shall flourish in his days, Drest in the
robes of joy and praise: Peace like a river from his
throne, Shall flow to na - tions yet un - known.

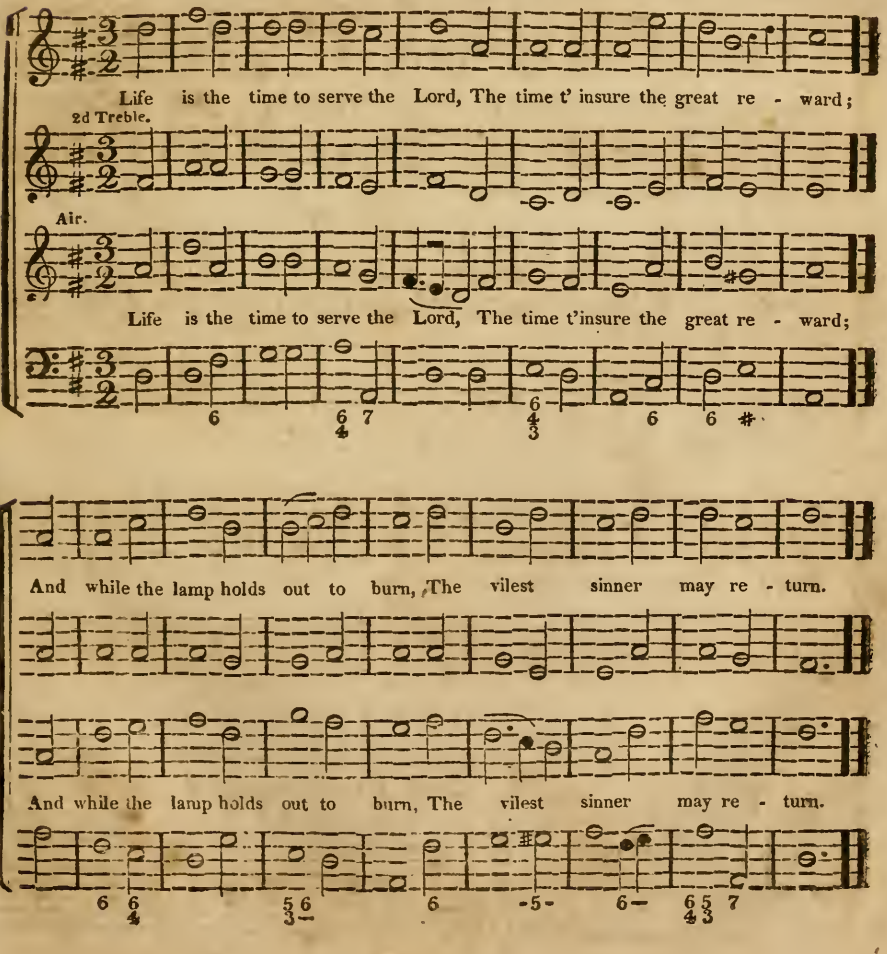

Sym. Siciliana.
Accompaniment.
1st and 2d Trebles.
To thy pastures fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd,
lead thy charge; And my couch with tend'rest care, 'Midst the springing
Sy.
grass pre - pare. When I faint with
sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet,
To the streams that still and slow, Through the verdant

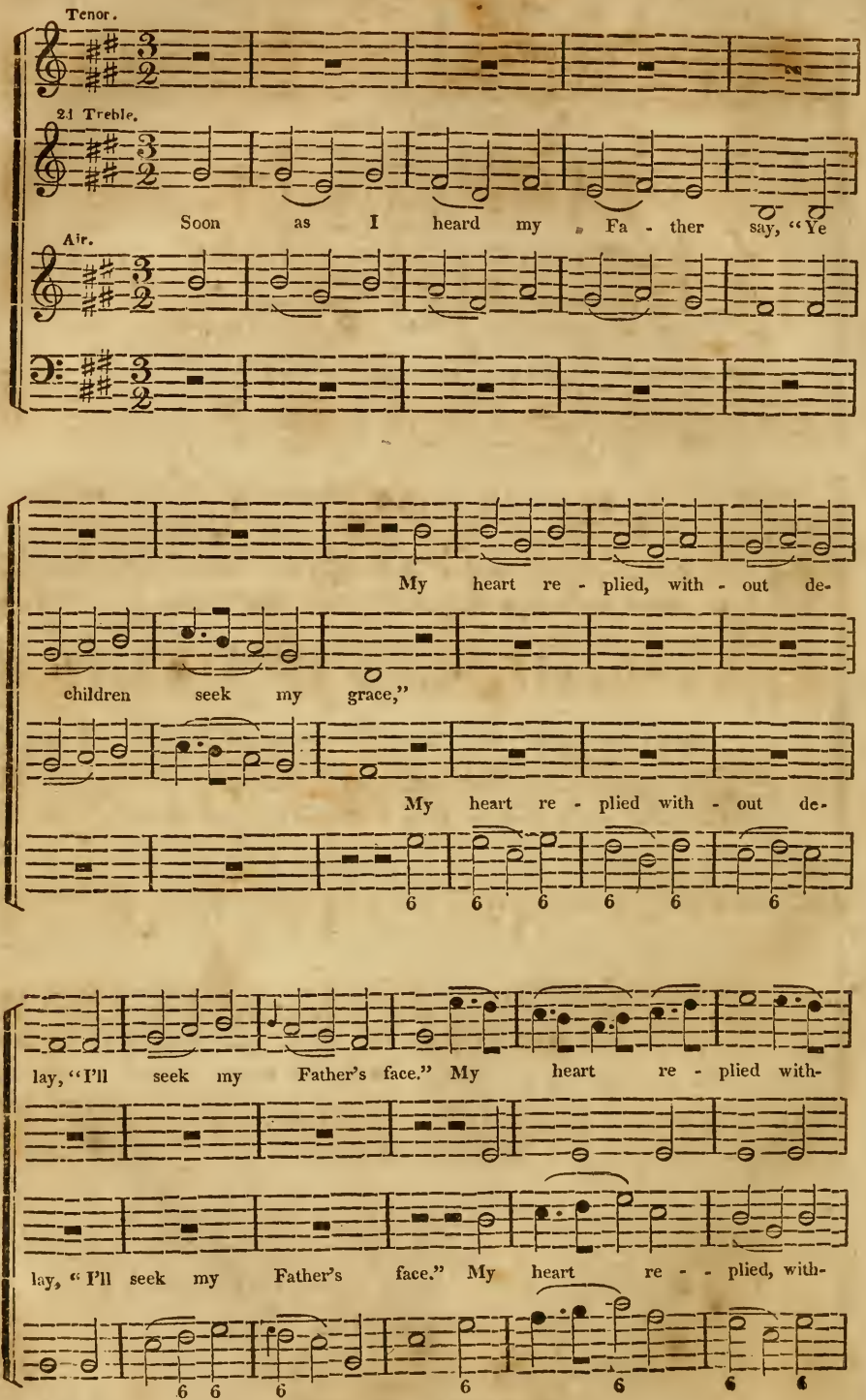


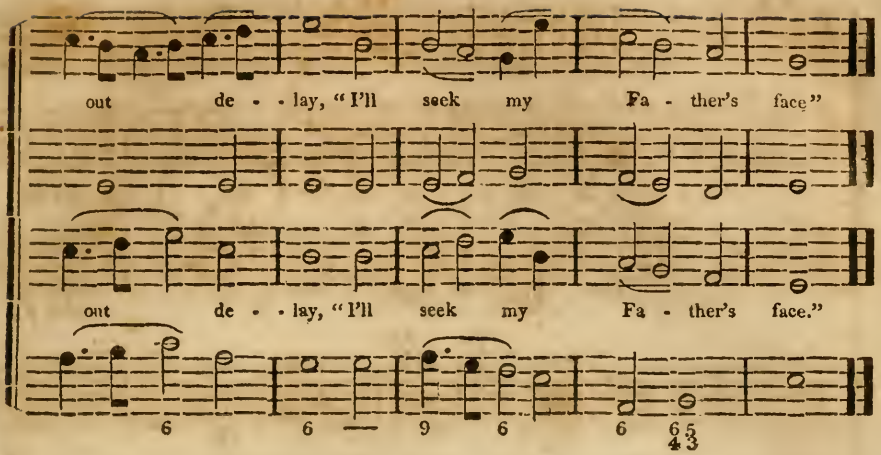
2 Thou my soul anew shalt frame,
And thy mercy to proclaim;
When thro' devious paths I stray,
Teach my steps the better way.

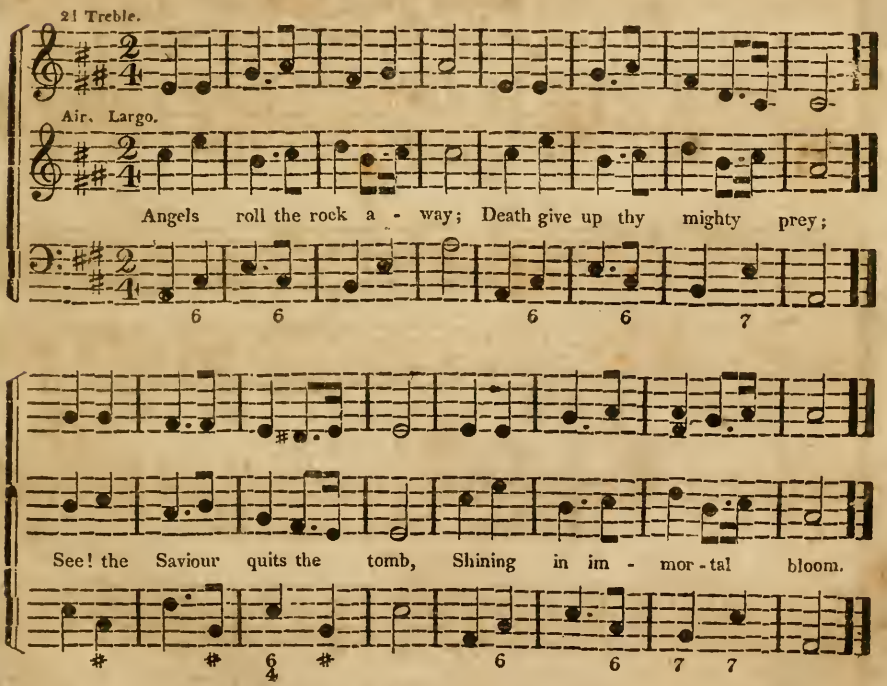
Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard, and that my guide.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

Tenor. Sung in the ancient Lutheran congregations.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great re - ward;
2d Treble.
Air.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great re - ward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may re - turn.


Tenor.
2d Treble.
Soon as I heard my Fa - ther say, "Ye
Air.
My heart re - plied, with - out de-
children seek my grace,"
My heart re - plied with - out de-
lay, "I'll seek my Father's face." My heart re - plied with-
lay, "I'll seek my Father's face." My heart re - - plied, with-

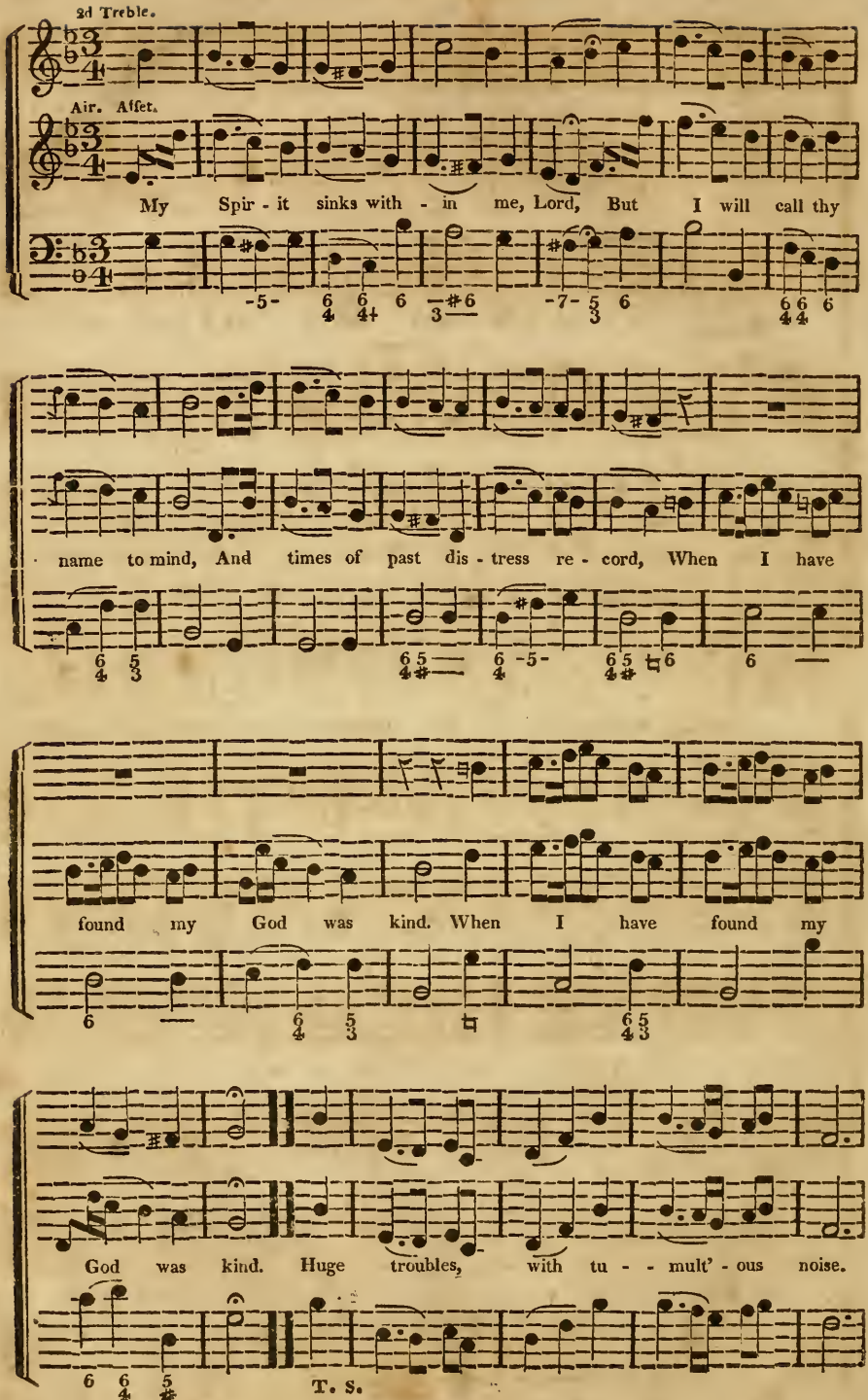
* *See Arnold and Callcott's collection; first published in* 1791.

GERMAN HYMN. 7s. *Pleyel.*

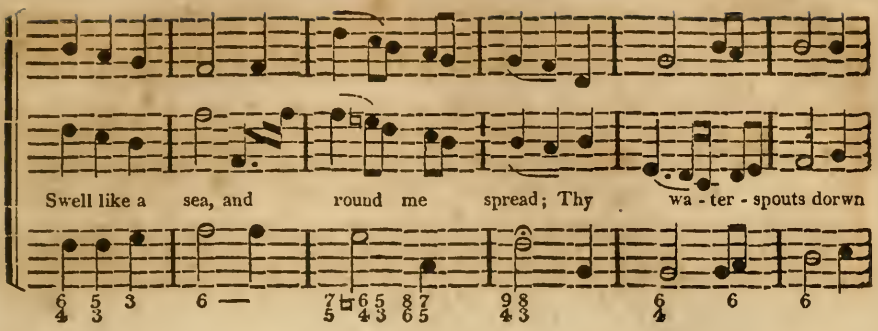

21 Treble.
Air. Largo.
Angels roll the rock a - way; Death give up thy mighty prey;
See! the Saviour quits the tomb, Shining in im - mor - tal bloom.

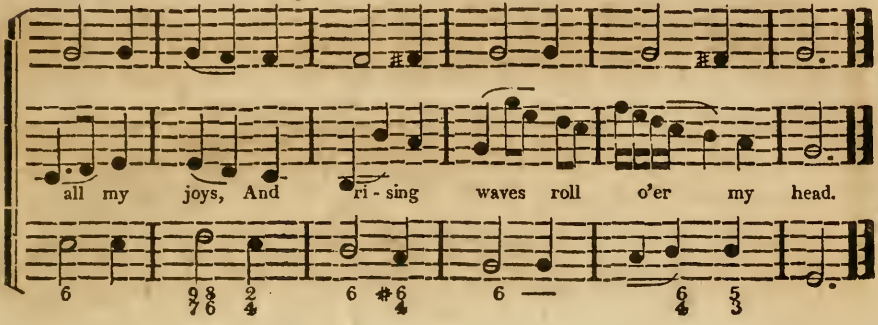
2 Shout ye seraphs; Gabriel, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.

3 Saints of God, lift up your eyes;
See the Conq'ror scale the skies:
Troops of angels, on the road,
Hail and sing th' incarnate God.

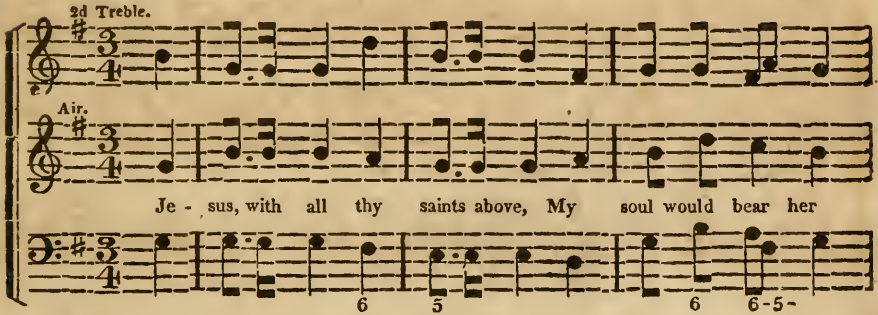
4 Heav'n unfolds its portals wide;
Matchless hero, thro' them ride:
King of Glory, mount thy throne,
Boundless empire is thy own.

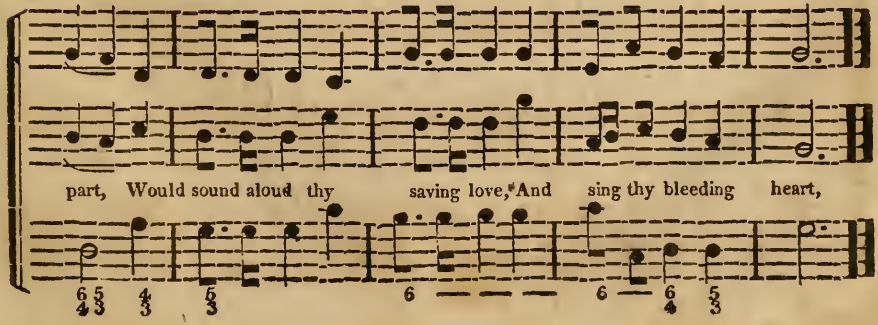

2d Treble.
Air. Affet.
My Spir - it sinks with - in me, Lord, But I will call thy
name to mind, And times of past dis - tress re - cord, When I have
found my God was kind. When I have found my
God was kind. Huge troubles, with tu - - mult' - ous noise.
T. S.

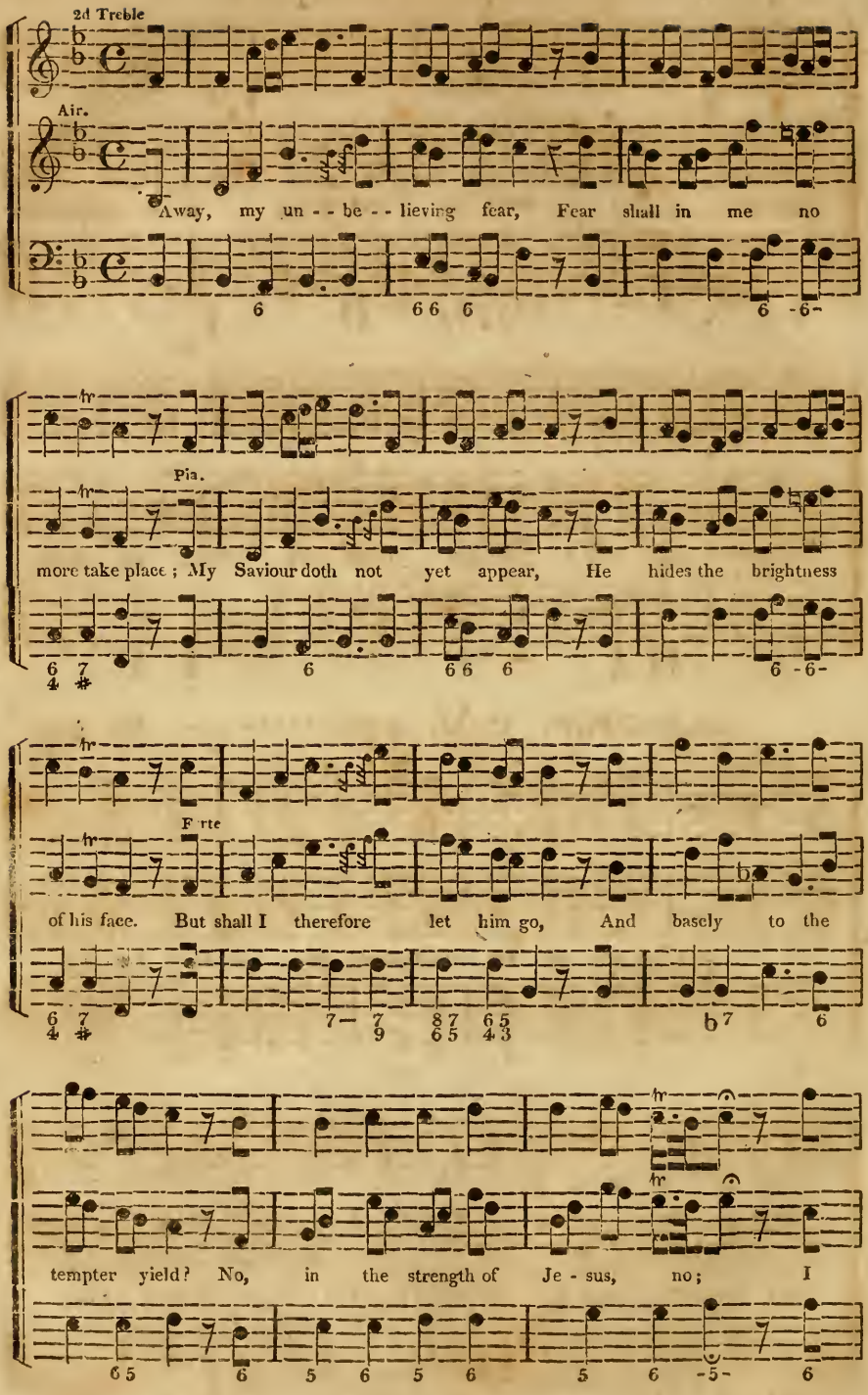


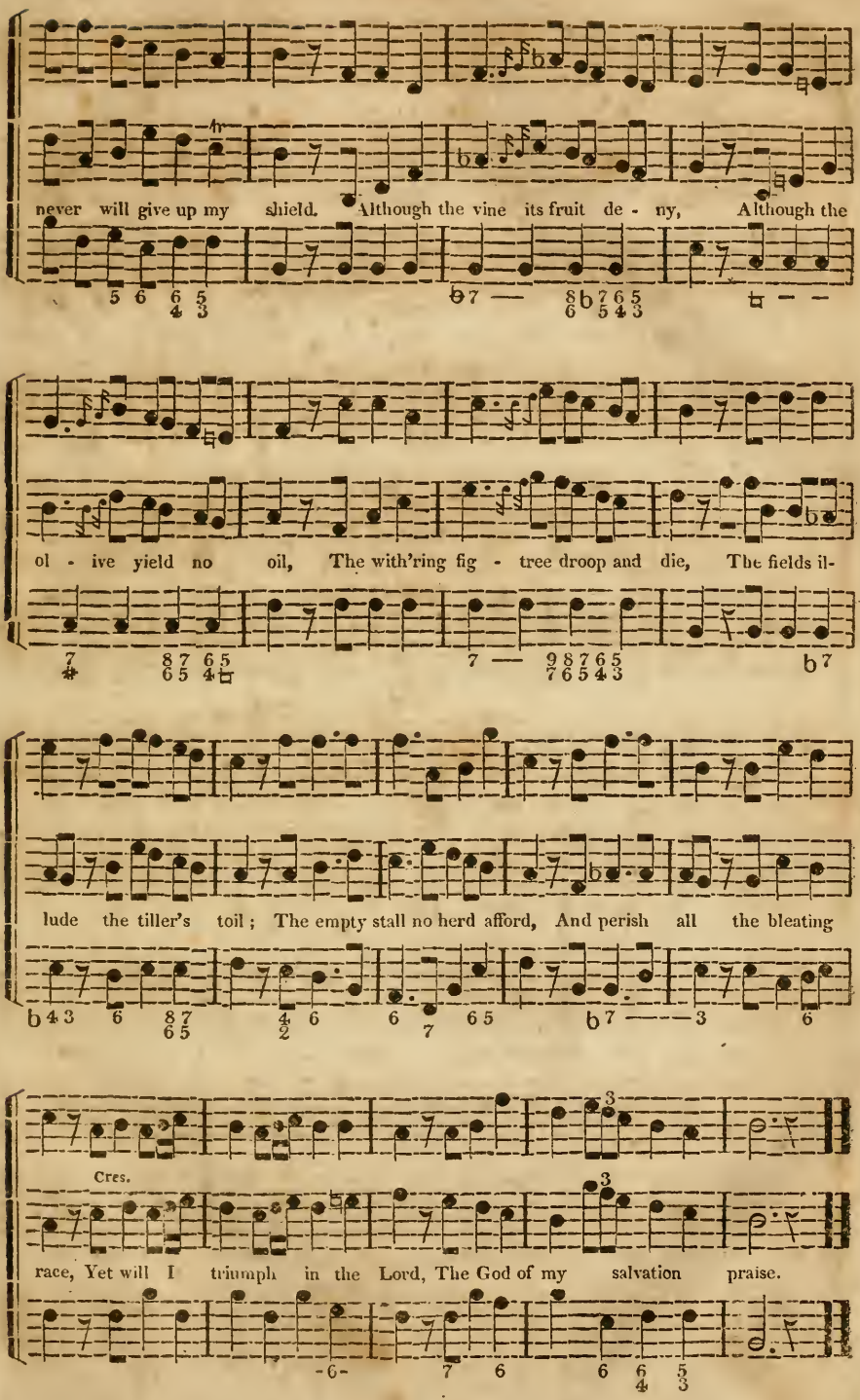


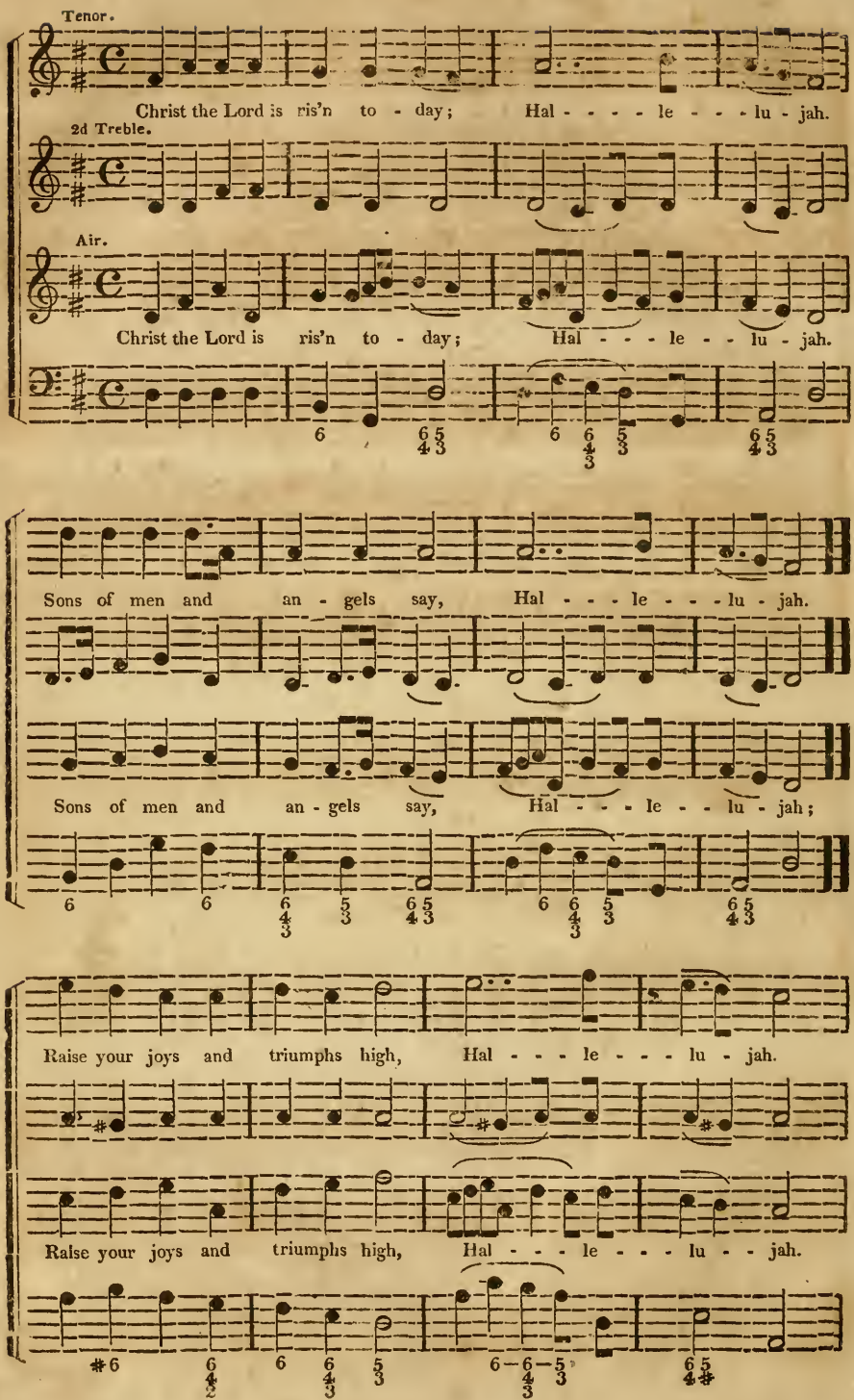
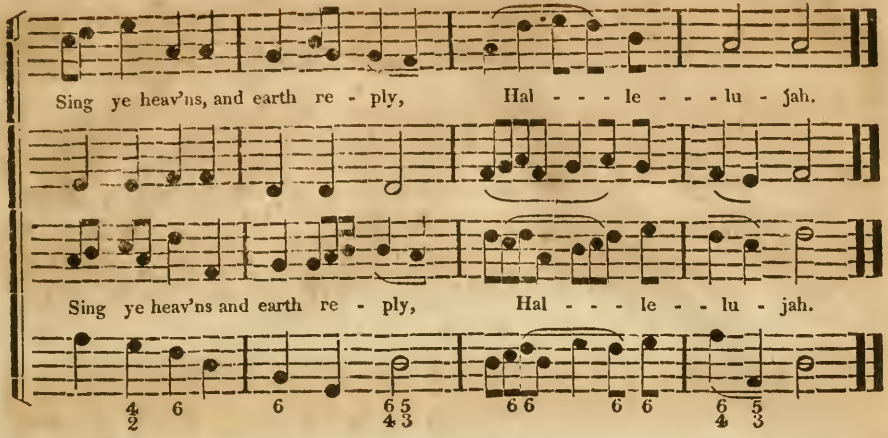
ARLINGTON. C. M. Arranged for three voices. *Dr. Arne.*






2d Treble
Air.
Away, my un - - be - - lieving fear, Fear shall in me no
Pia.
more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness
Forte
of his face. But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the
tempter yield? No, in the strength of Je - sus, no; I


never will give up my shield. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the
ol - ive yield no oil, The with'ring fig - tree droop and die, The fields il-
lude the tiller's toil; The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating
Cres.
race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.

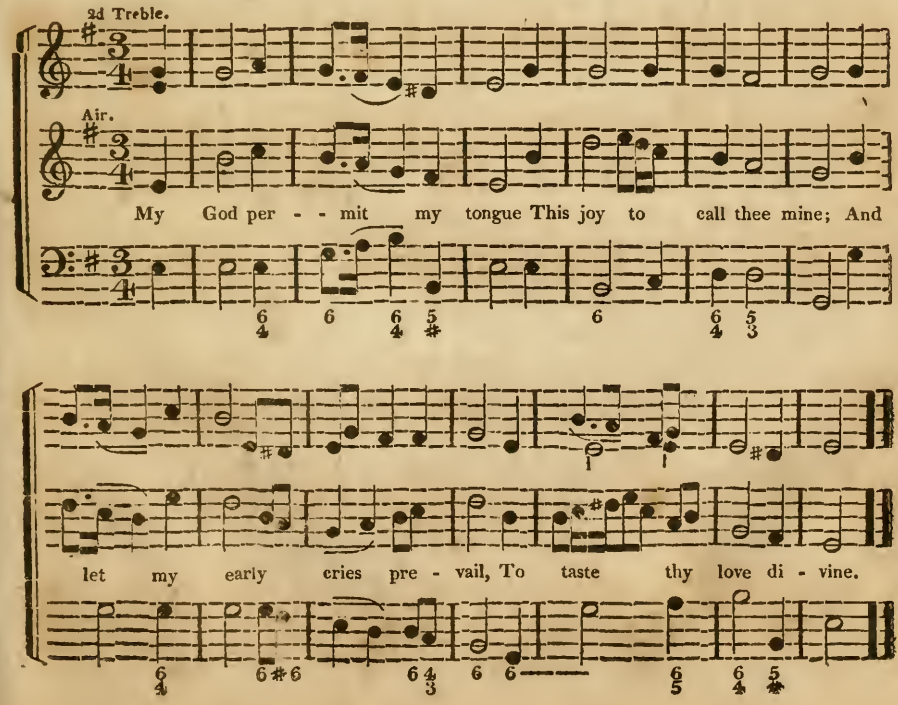

Tenor.
Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Hal - - - - le - - - - lu - jah.
2d Treble.
Air.
Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Hal - - - le - - lu - jah.
Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - - - le - - - - lu - jah.
Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - - - le - - lu - jah;
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Hal - - - le - - - - lu - jah.
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Hal - - - le - - - lu - - jah.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is oe'r,
Lo, he sits in blood no more.

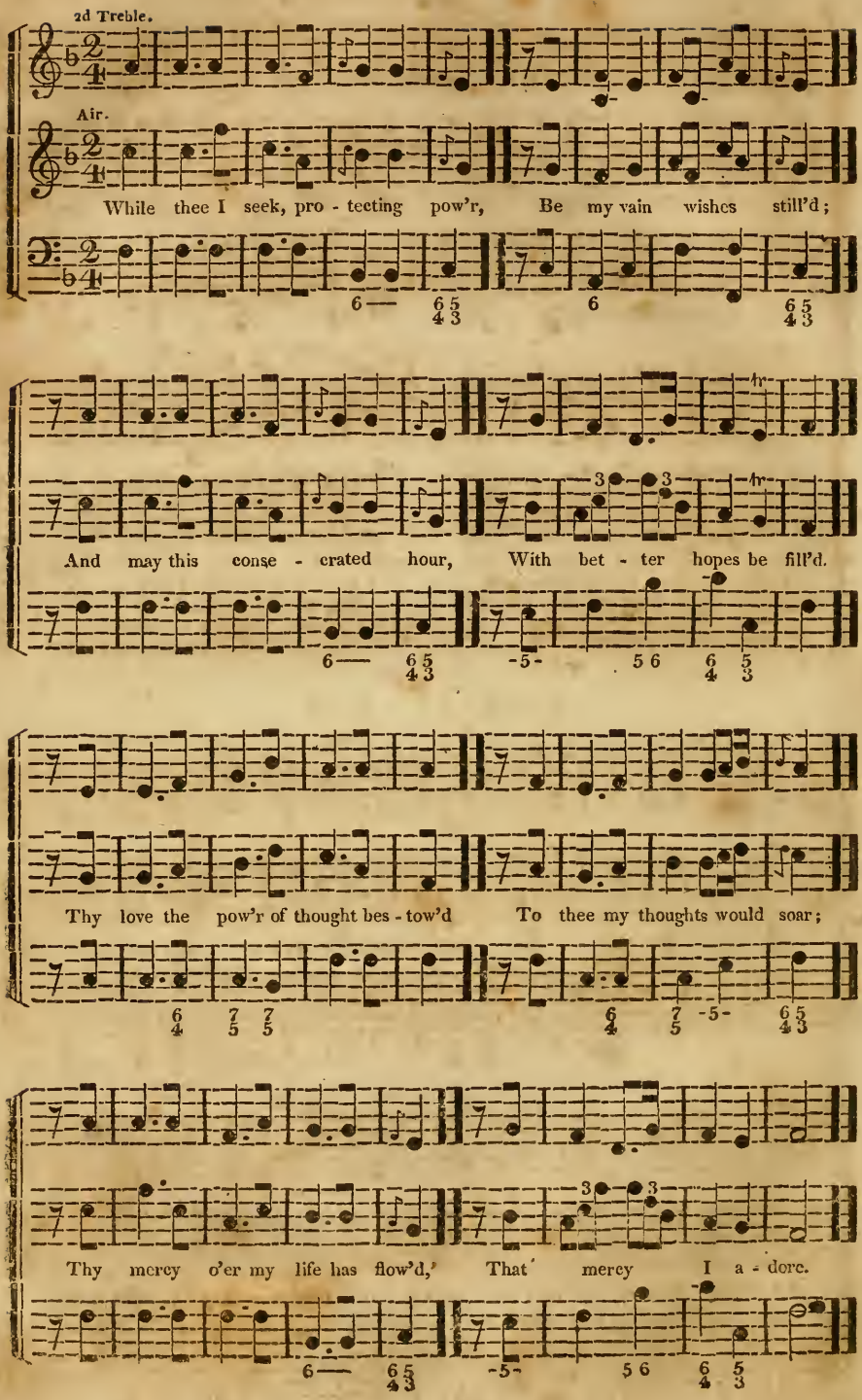
3 Vain the stone, the watch the seal,
CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise,
CHRIST hath open'd Paradise.

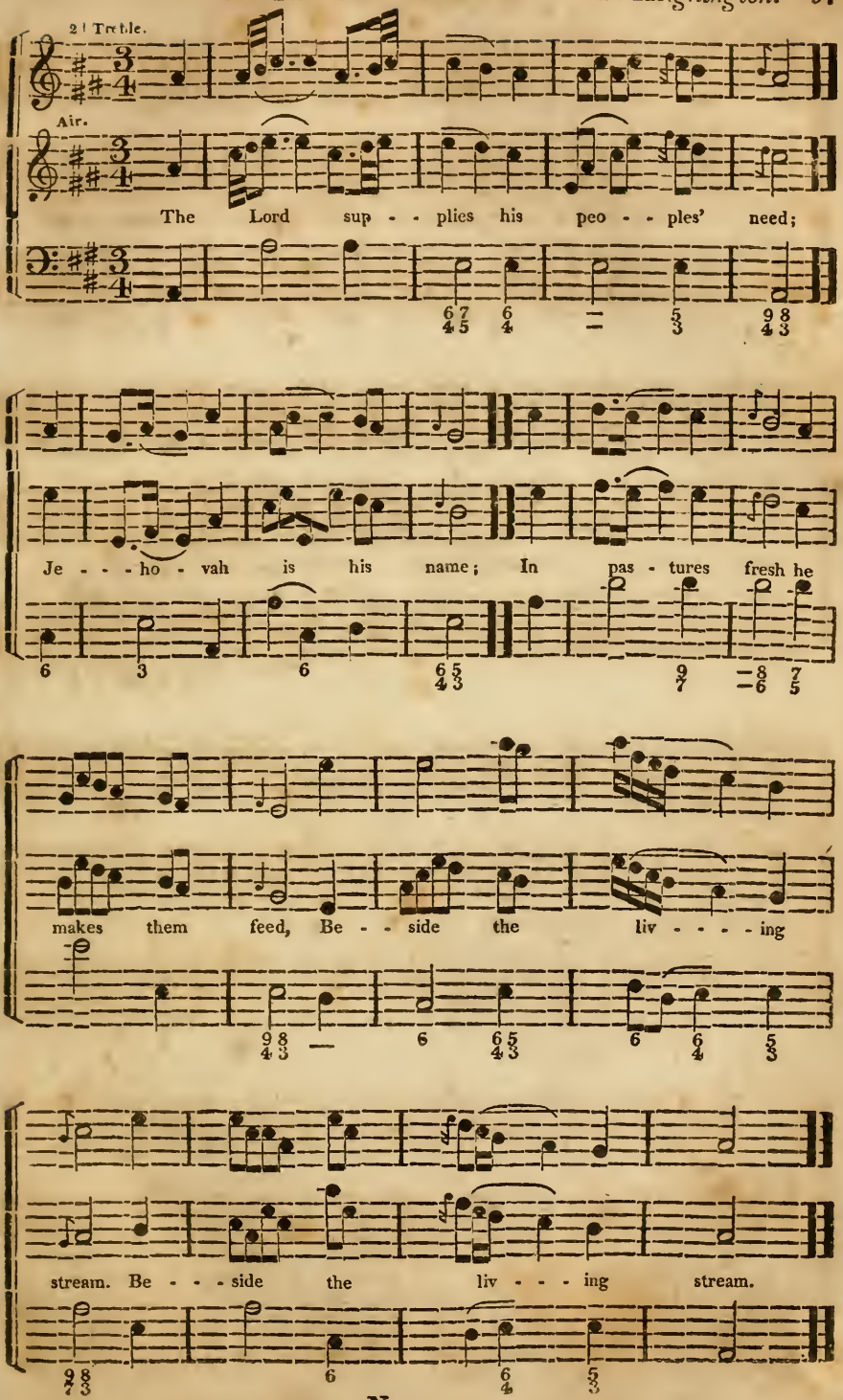
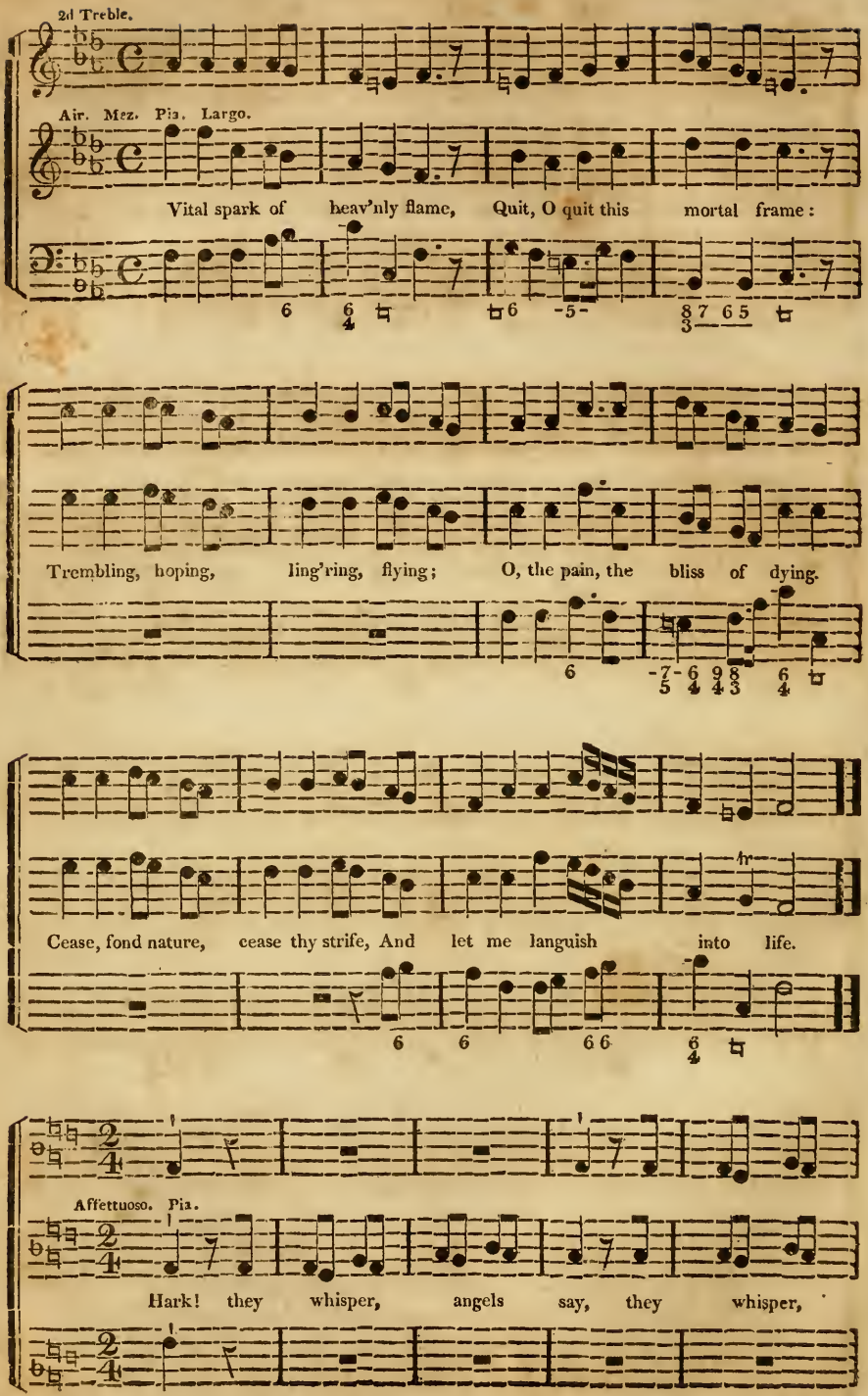
4 Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died, our souls to save,
Where's thy victory, O grave?

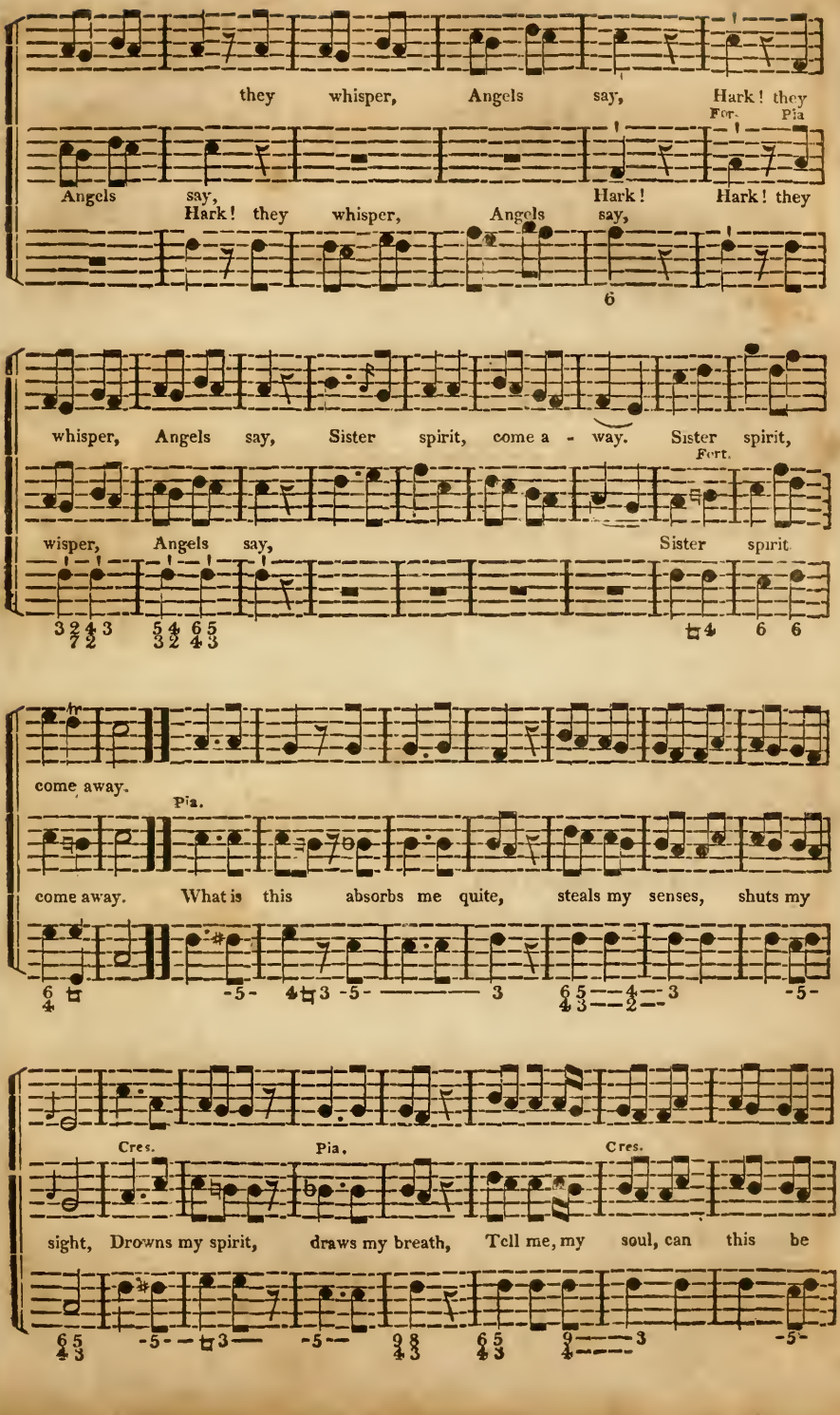
5 Soar we now, where Christ has led,
Foll'wing our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

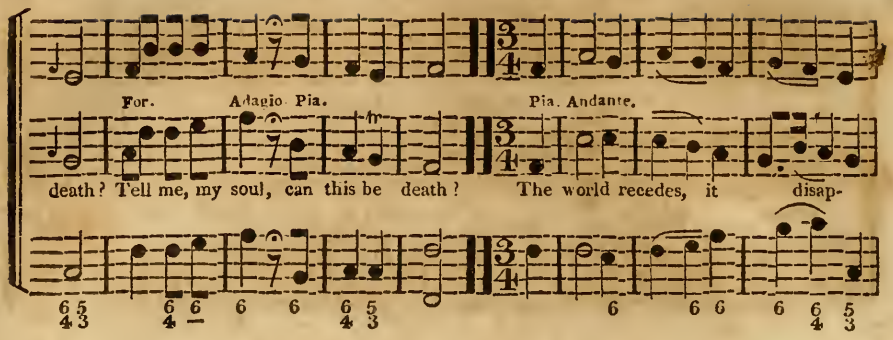
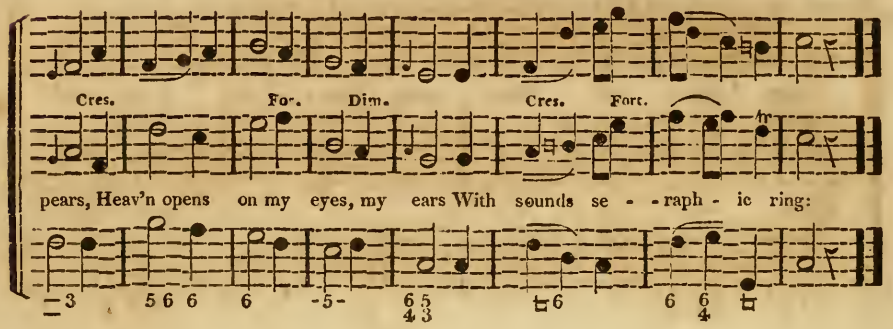
BERKLEY. S. M.

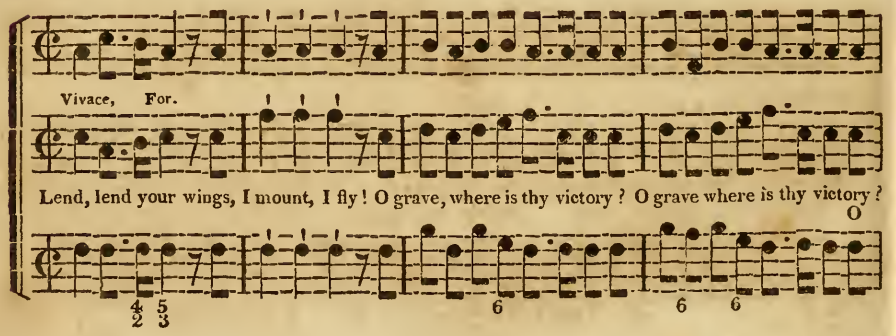


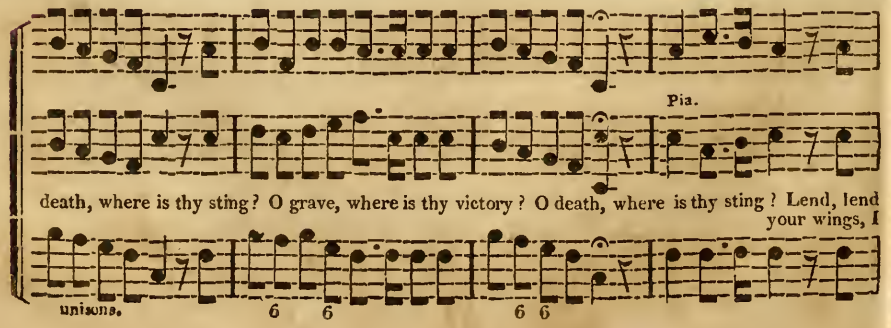

2d Treble.
Air.
While thee I seek, pro - tecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this conse - crated hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.
Thy love the pow'r of thought bes - tow'd To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I a - dore.

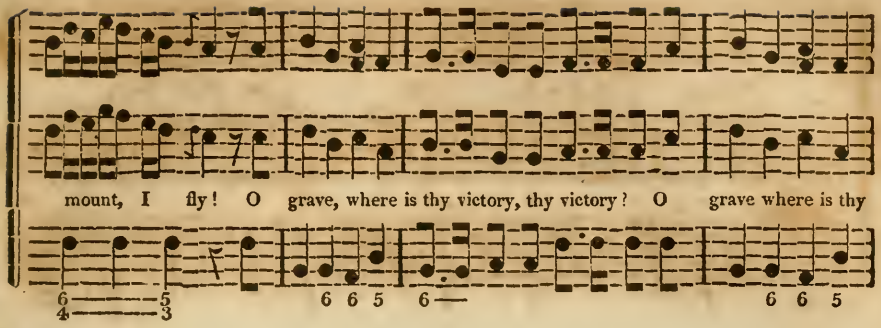

2 Treble.
Air.
The Lord sup - - plies his peo - - ples' need;
Je - - - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he
makes them feed, Be - - side the liv - - - - ing
stream. Be - - - side the liv - - - ing stream.

2d Treble.
Air. Mez. Pia. Largo.
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame:
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying; O, the pain, the bliss of dying.
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.
Affettuoso. Pia.
Hark! they whisper, angels say, they whisper,

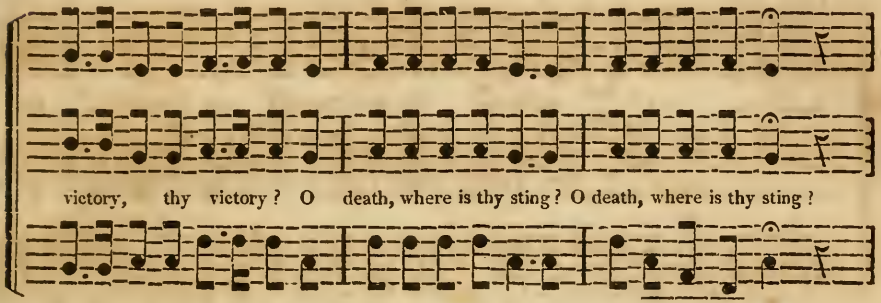
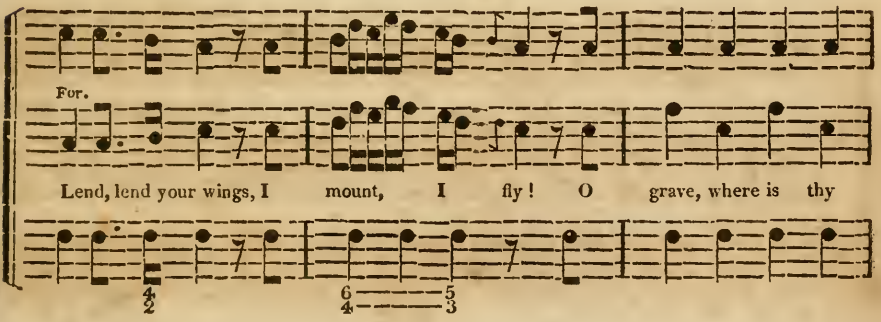

they whisper, Angels say, Hark! they
For. Pia
Angels say, Hark! they whisper, Angels say, Hark! Hark! they
Hark! they whisper, Angels say,
whisper, Angels say, Sister spirit, come a - way. Sister spirit,
Fort.
wisper, Angels say, Sister spirit
come away.
Pia.
come away. What is this absorbs me quite, steals my senses, shuts my
Cres. Pia. Cres.
sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can this be

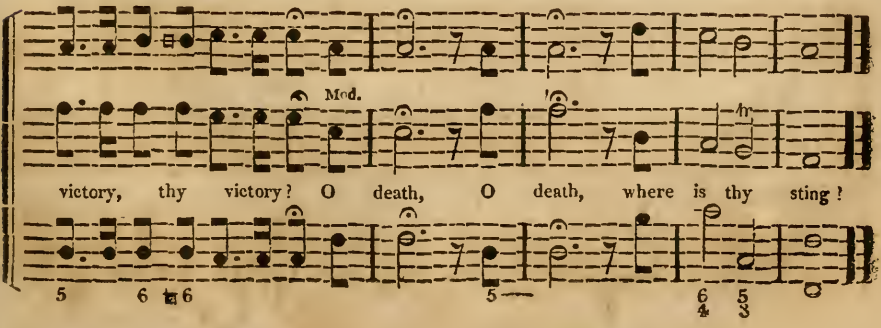

For.
Adagio. Pia.
Pia. Andante.
death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death! The world recedes, it disap-

Cres.
For.
Dim.
Cres.
Fort.
pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, my ears With sounds se - - raph - ic ring:

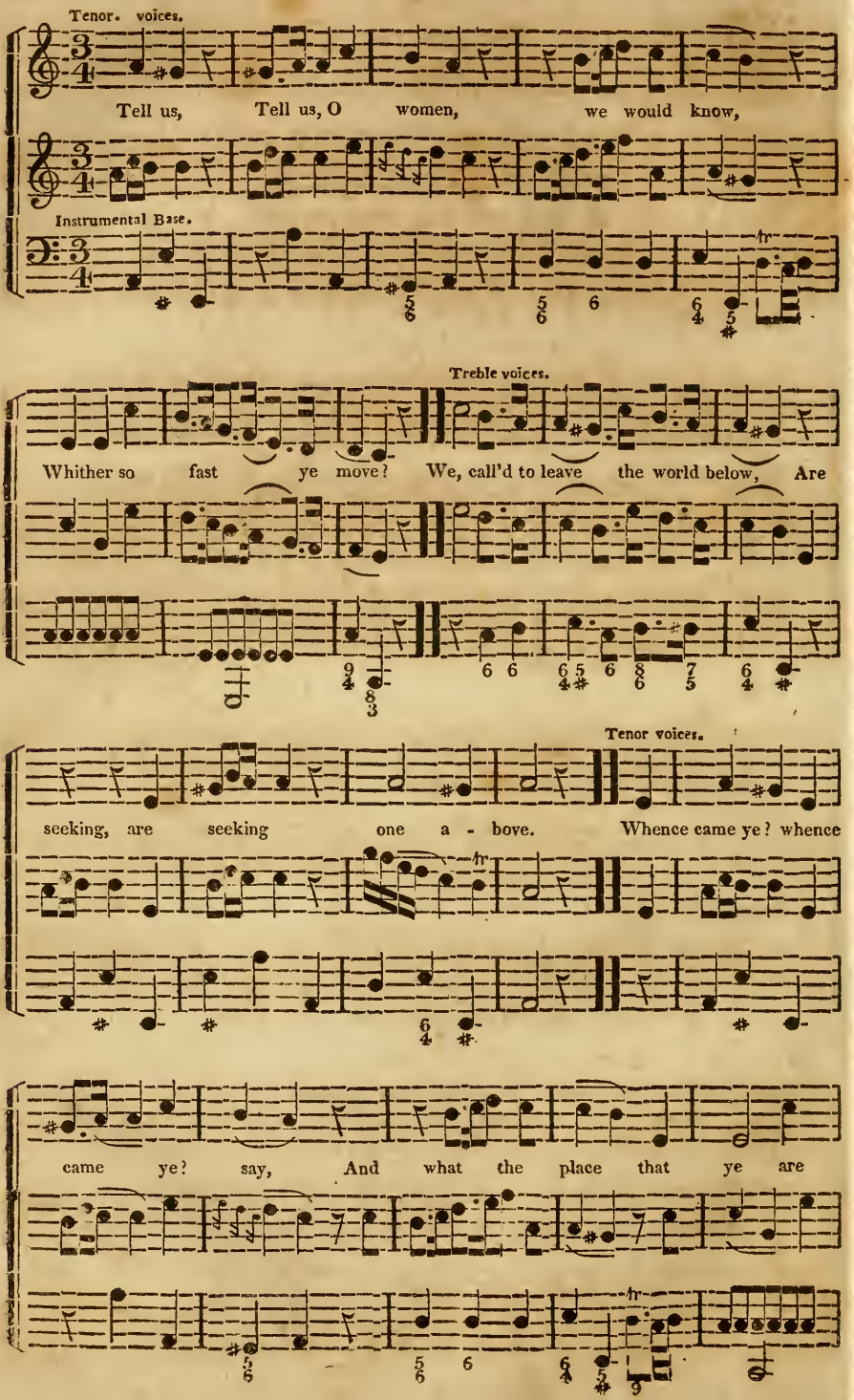

Vivace, For.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy victory? O grave where is thy victory?
O


Pia.
death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting! Lend, lend
your wings, I
unisons.

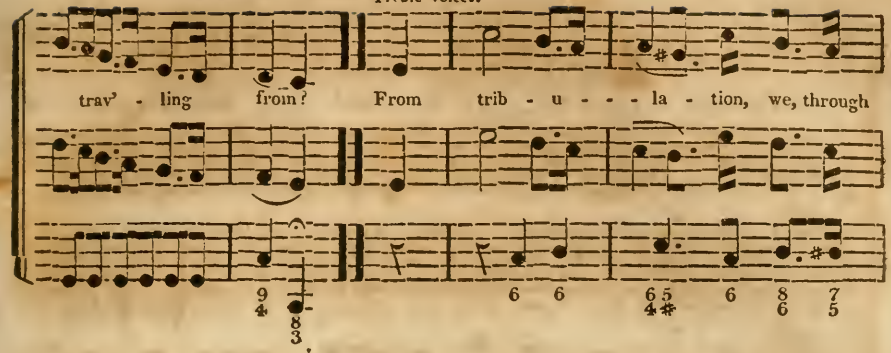

mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O grave where is thy

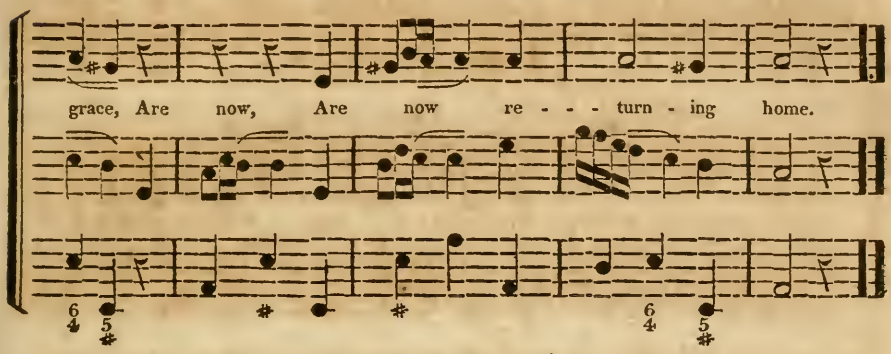

victory, thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

For.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy


Mod.
victory, thy victory? O death, O death, where is thy sting!


Tenor. voices.
Tell us, Tell us, O women, we would know,
Instrumental Base.
Treble voices.
Whither so fast ye move? We, call'd to leave the world below, Are
Tenor voices.
seeking, are seeking one a - bove. Whence came ye? whence
came ye? say, And what the place that ye are

Treble voices.

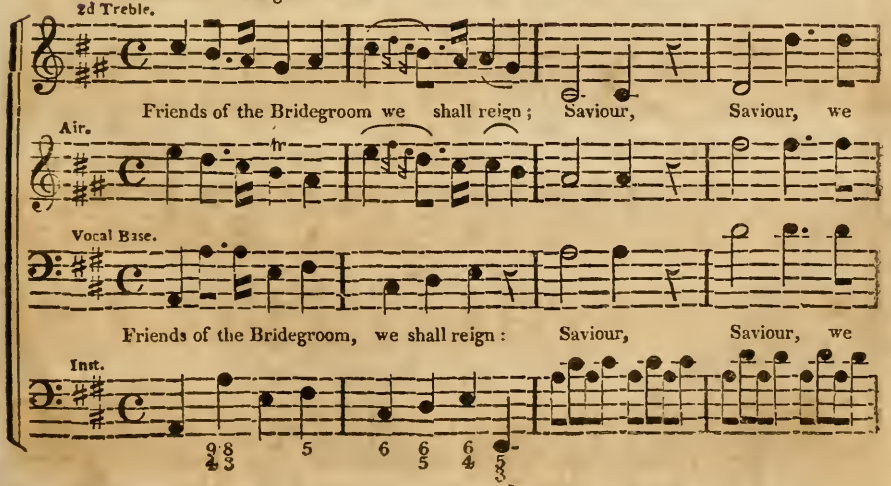


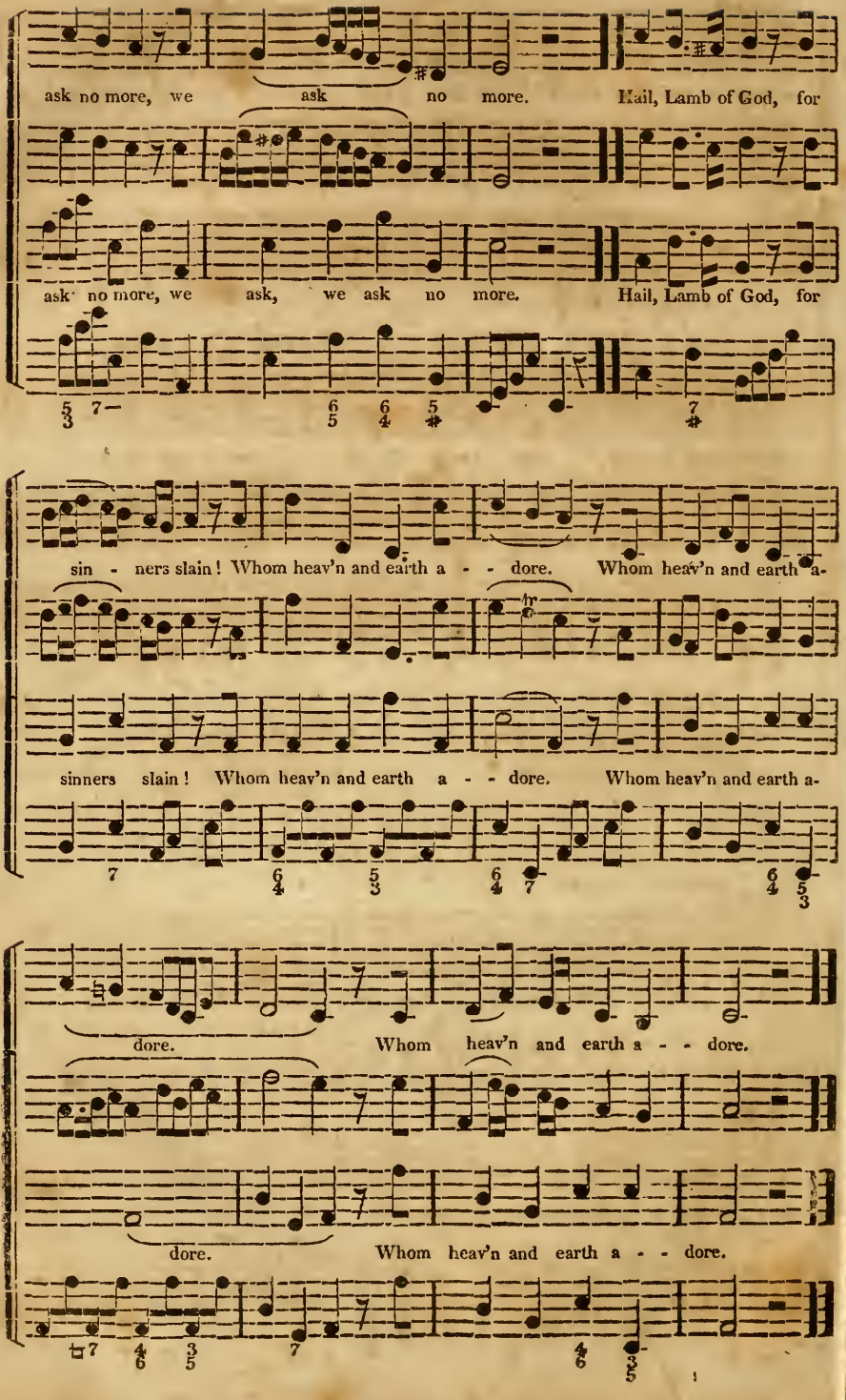


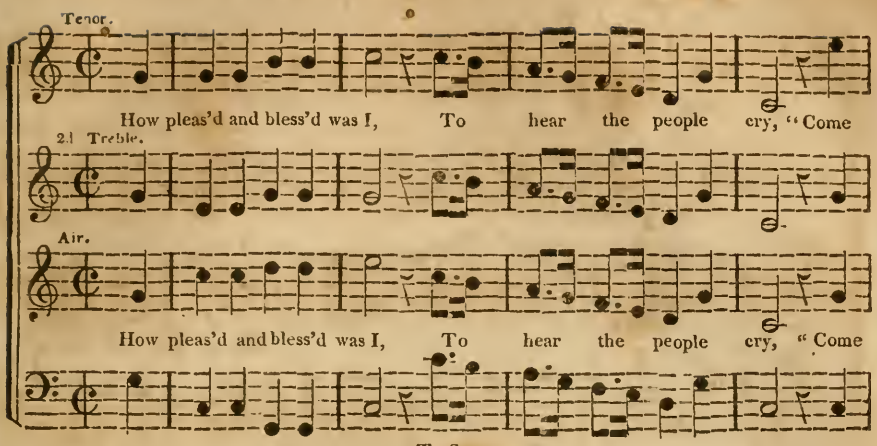
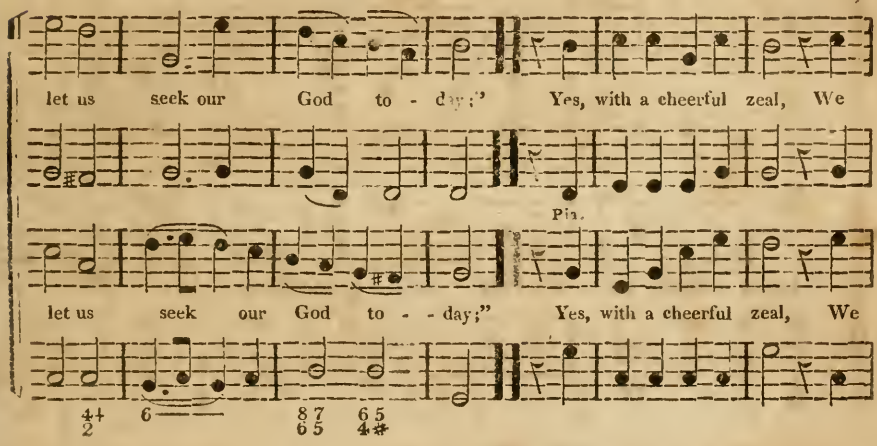
3 Is not your native country here?
Like you not this abode?
We seek a better country far:
A city built by God.

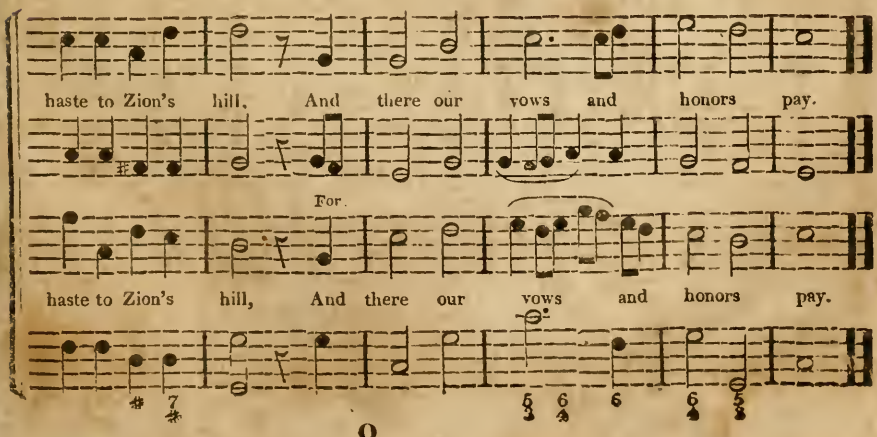
4 Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that bliss to rest.
Nor we, till in the sinner's Friend,
Our weary souls are bless'd.

CHORUS. Allegro.

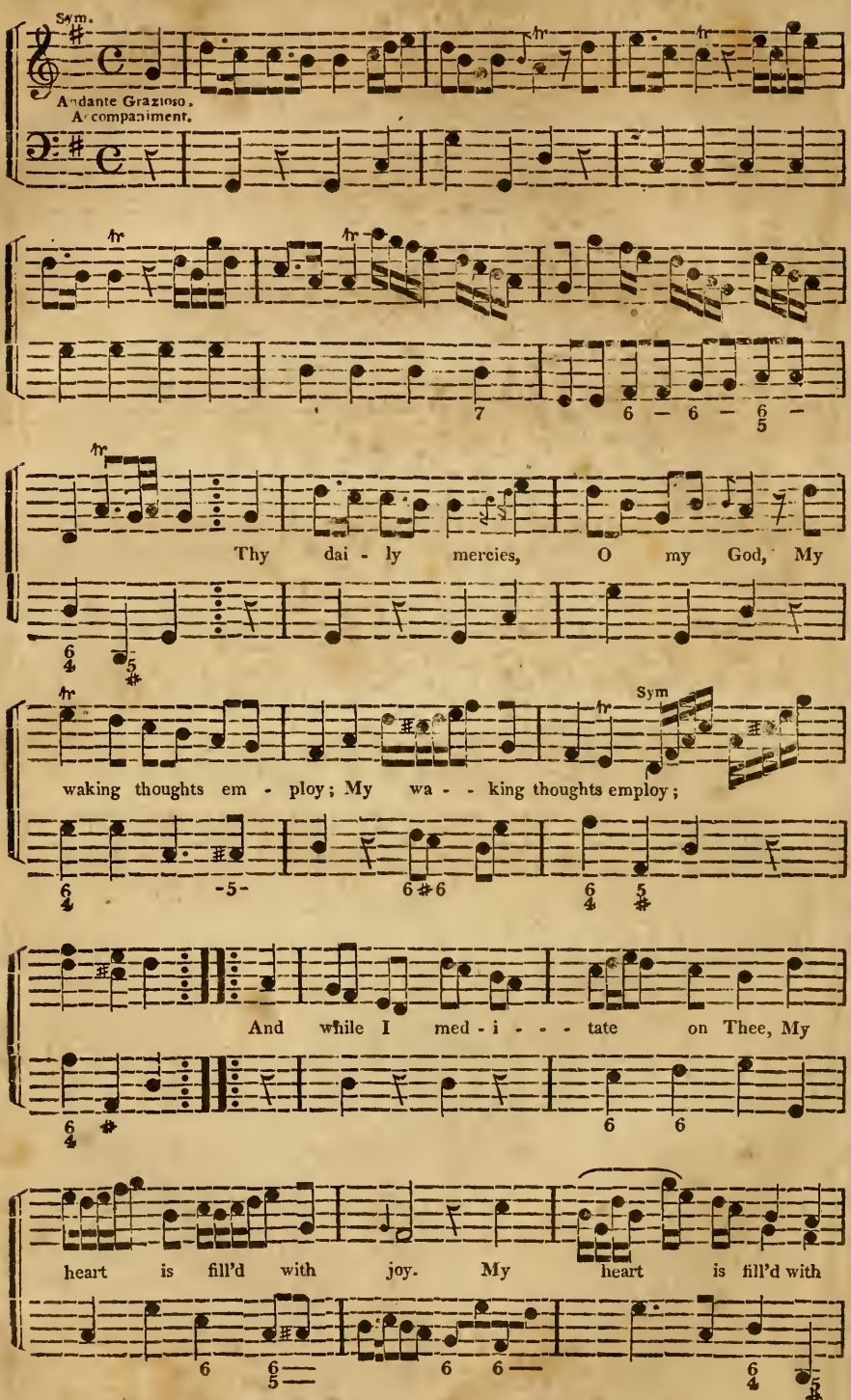
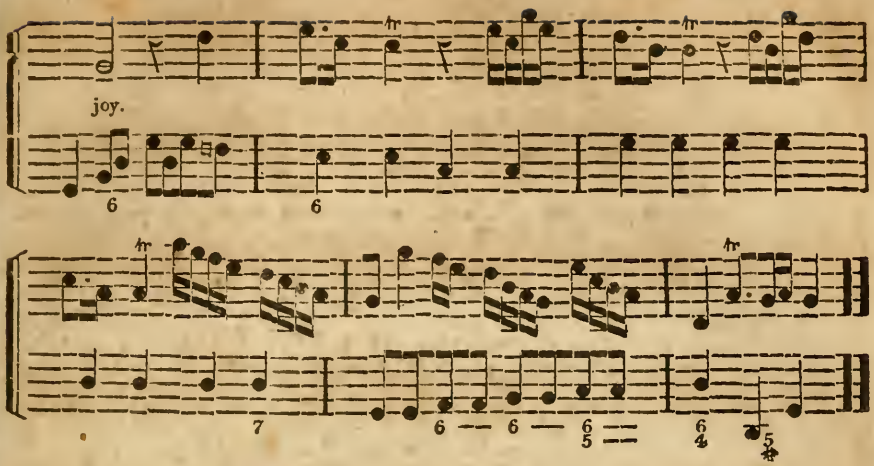

2d Treble.
Friends of the Bridegroom we shall reign; Saviour, Saviour, we
Air.
Vocal Base.
Friends of the Bridegroom, we shall reign: Saviour, Saviour, we
Inst.


ask no more, we ask no more. Hail, Lamb of God, for
ask no more, we ask, we ask no more. Hail, Lamb of God, for
sin - ners slain! Whom heav'n and earth a - - dore. Whom heav'n and earth a-
sinners slain! Whom heav'n and earth a - - dore. Whom heav'n and earth a-
dore. Whom heav'n and earth a - - dore.
dore. Whom heav'n and earth a - - dore.


Tenor.
How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people cry, "Come
2d Treble.
Air.
How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people cry, "Come
T. S.

let us seek our God to - day;' Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We
Pia.
let us seek our God to - - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We


haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
For.
haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

O

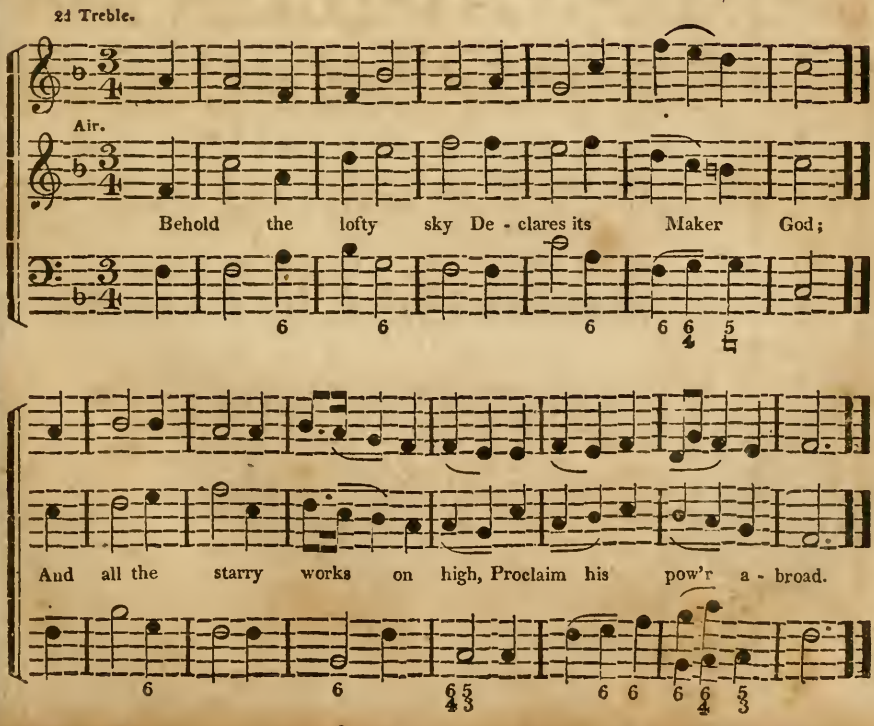
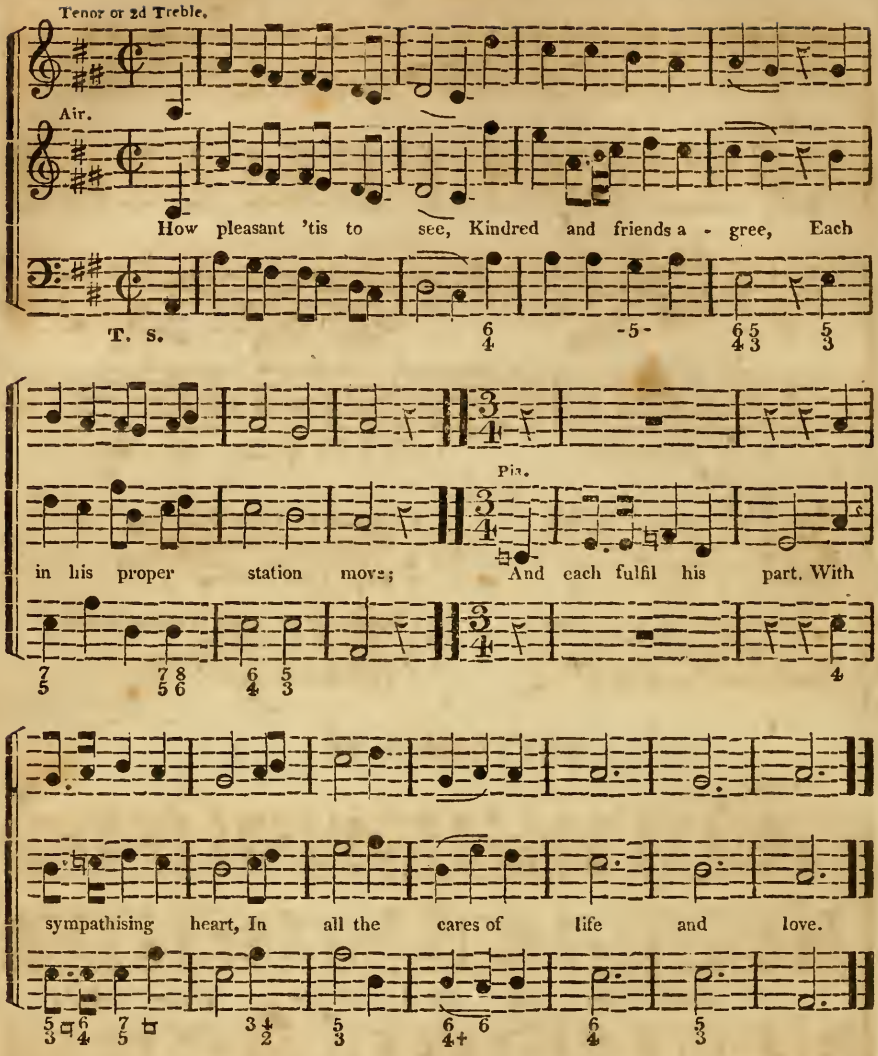

Sym.
Andante Grazioso.
Accompaniment.
Thy dai - ly mercies, O my God, My
Sym
waking thoughts em - ploy; My wa - - king thoughts employ;
And while I med - i - - - tate on Thee, My
heart is fill'd with joy. My heart is fill'd with

2 Thou giv'st me rest upon my bed,
Soft slumbers to my eyes;
Thy goodness is again renew'd,
When in the morn I rise.

3 Whether in sickness, or in health,
Thy grace does me sustain;
Let me, O Lord, Thy favor have,
And I shall ne'er complain.

4 Although the figtree blossom not,
Nor vineyard yield increase;
In Thee, my Saviour and my God,
To joy I will not cease.

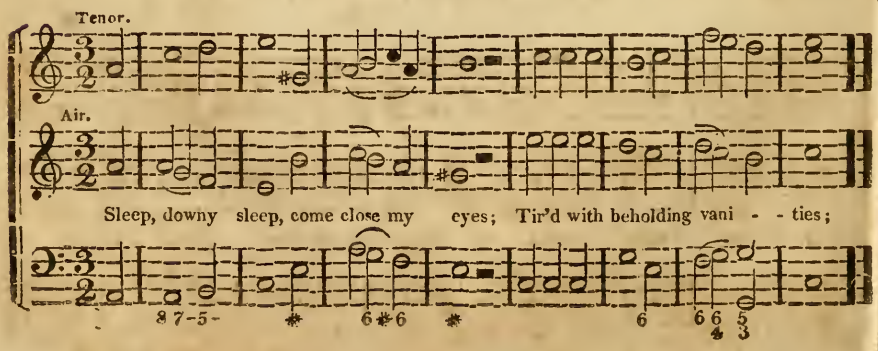
5 Yea, though the world by storms be tost
And crumbled into dust;
Yet still in Thee, my only hope,
I will securely trust.

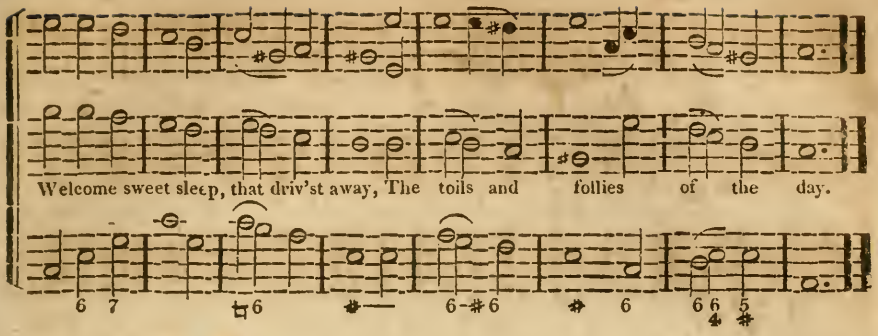
SUTTON. S. M.



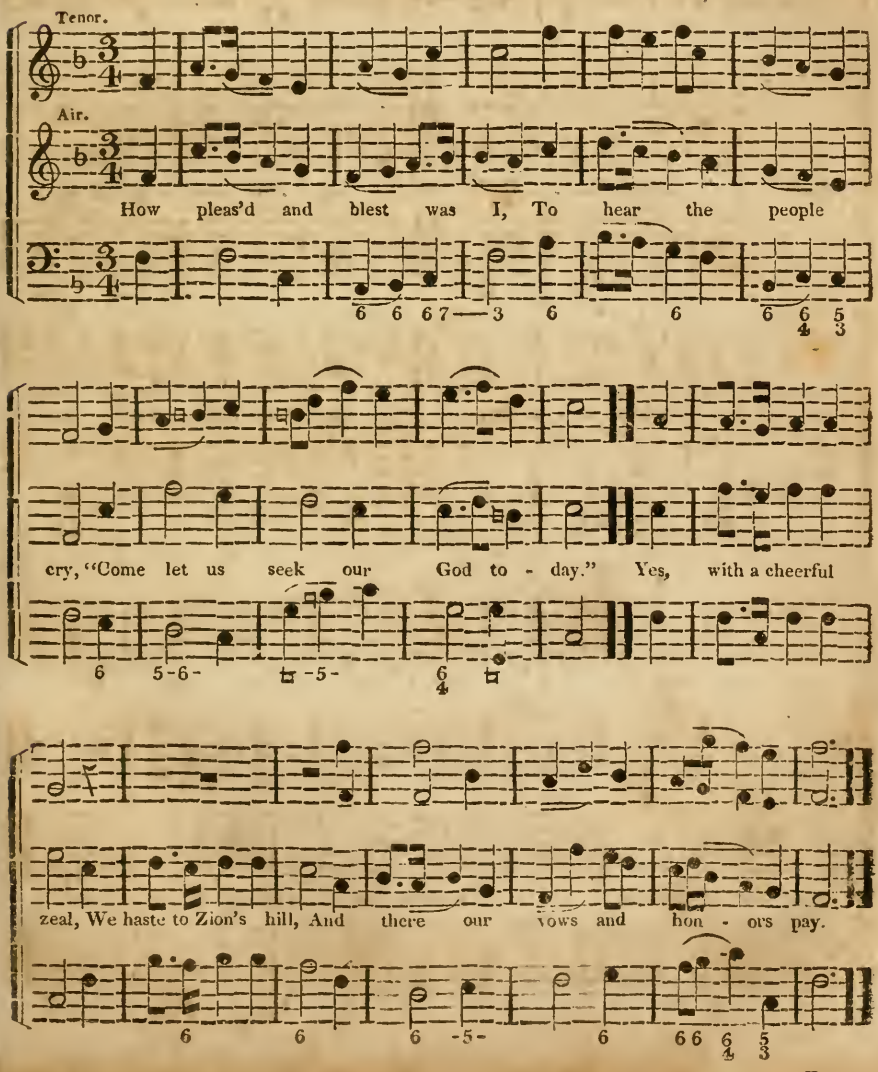
Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air.
How pleasant 'tis to see, Kindred and friends a - gree, Each
T. S.
Pia.
in his proper station move; And each fulfil his part. With
sympathising heart, In all the cares of life and love.

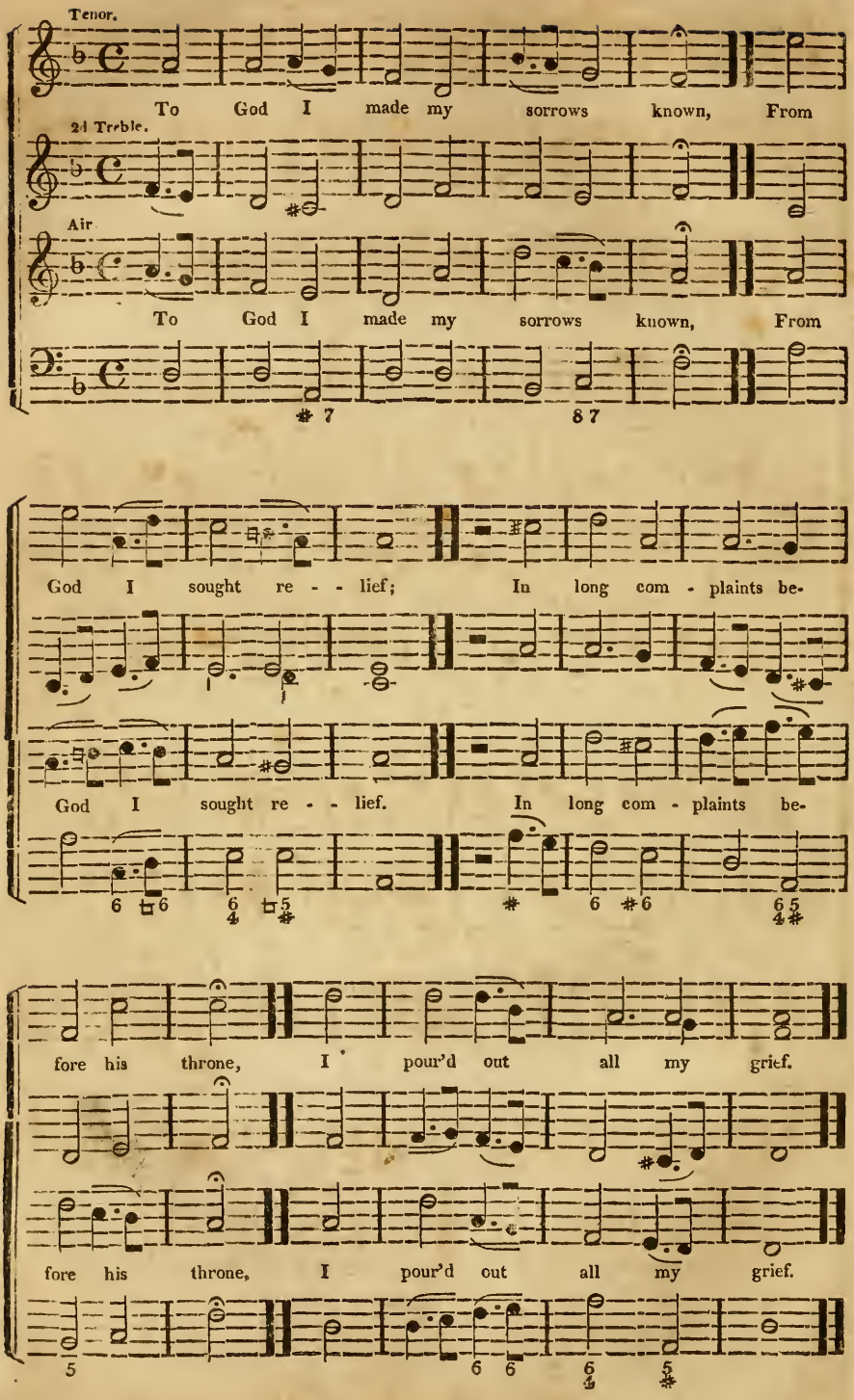
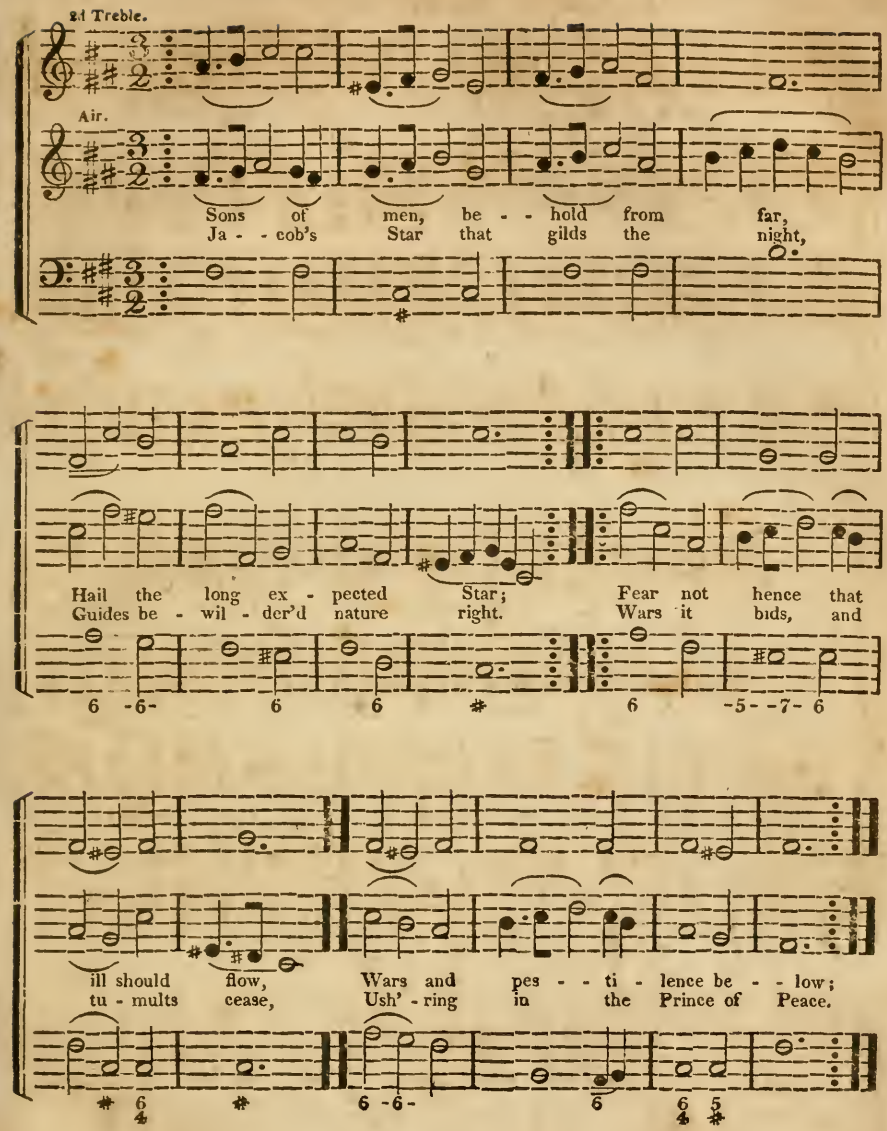
EVENING HYMN. L. M. *J. Clark.*





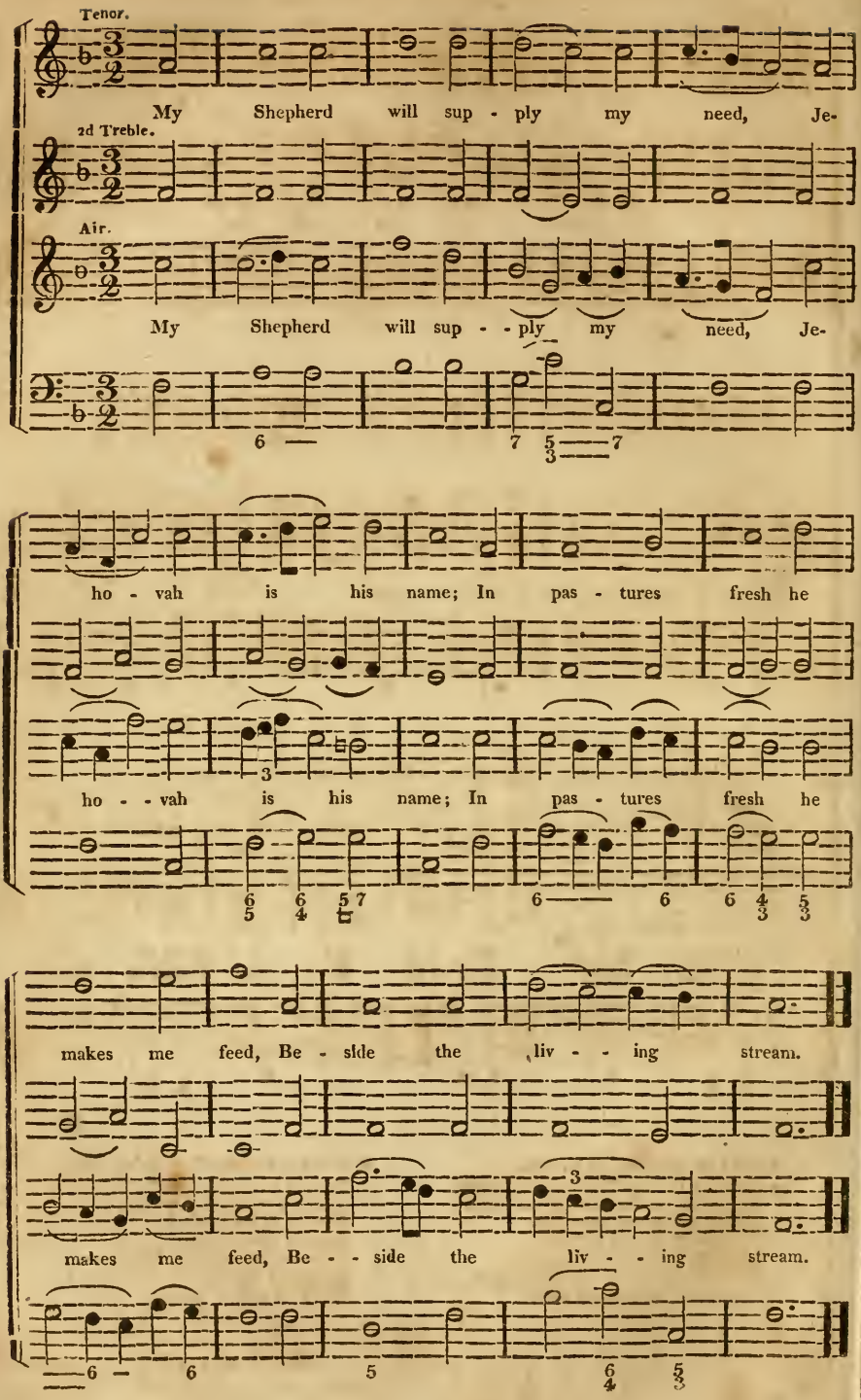
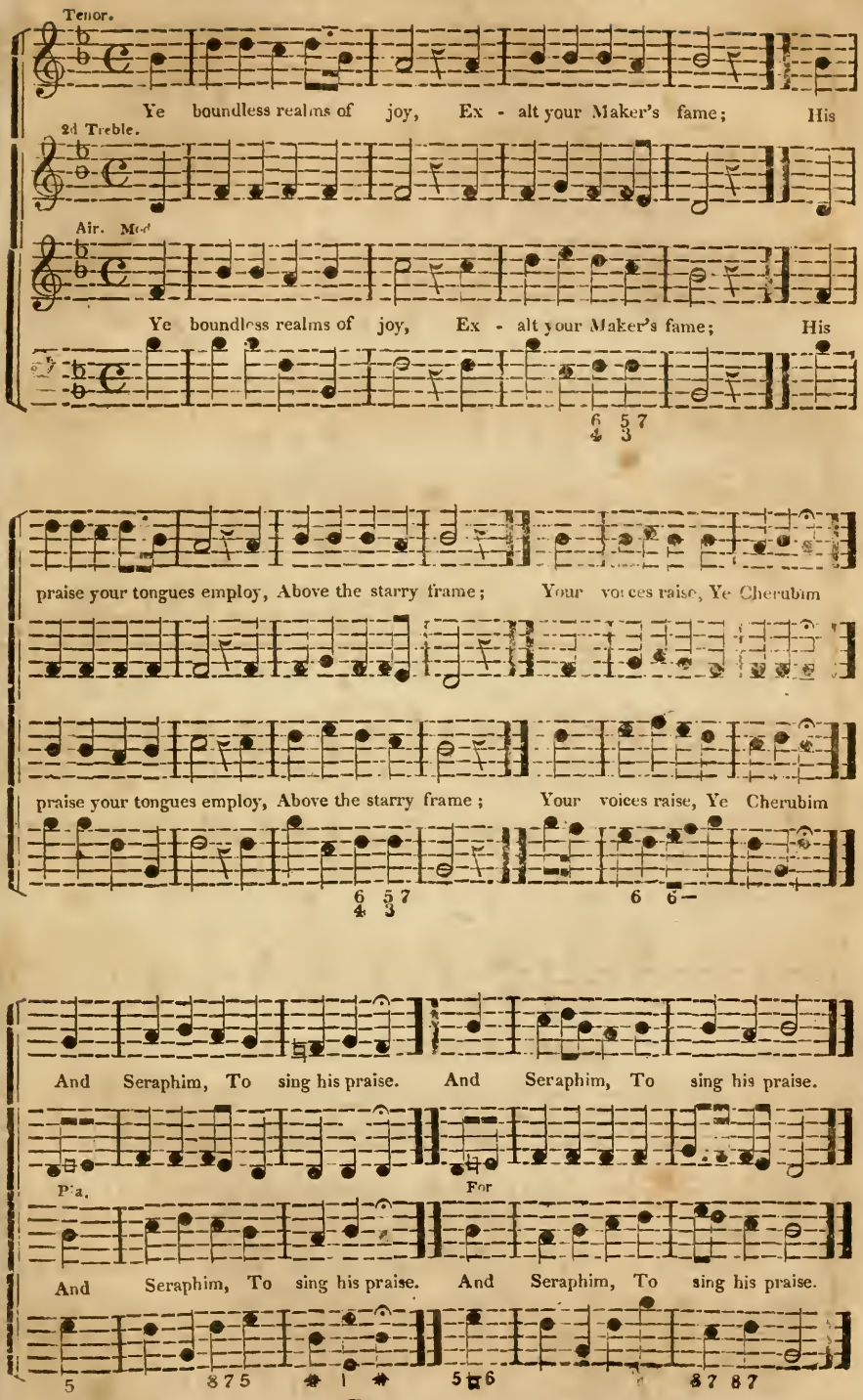
WESTERN. P. M. *Ps.* 122.

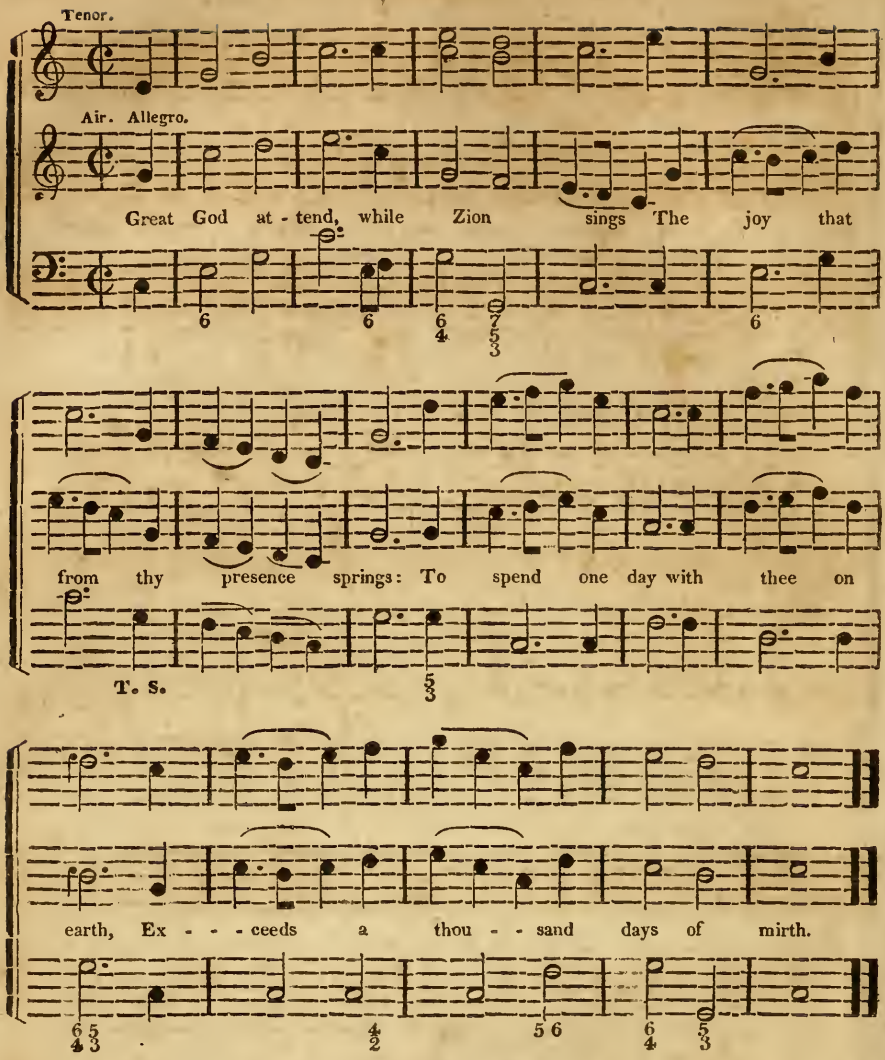

Tenor.
Air.
How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people
cry, "Come let us seek our God to - day." Yes, with a cheerful
zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

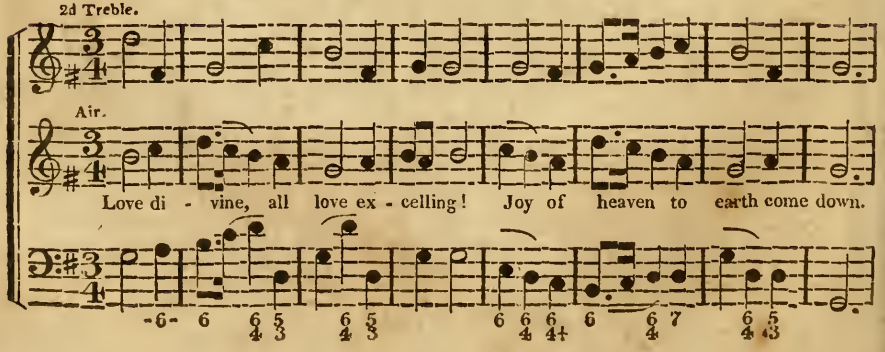
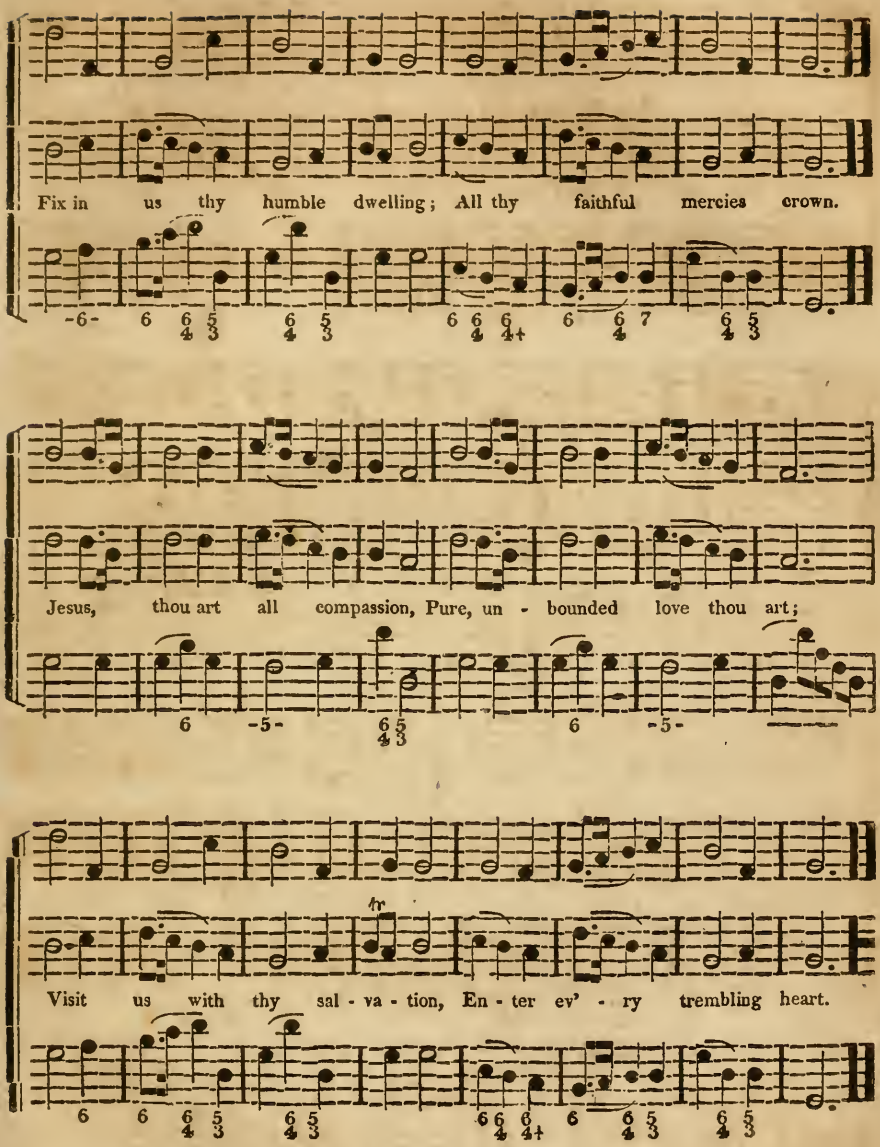

Tenor.
To God I made my sorrows known, From
2d Treble.
Air
To God I made my sorrows known, From
God I sought re - - lief; In long com - plaints be-
God I sought re - - lief. In long com - plaints be-
fore his throne, I pour'd out all my grief.
fore his throne, I pour'd out all my grief.

2d Treble.
Air.
Sons of men, be - - hold from far,
Ja - - cob's Star that gilds the night,
Hail the long ex - pected Star;
Guides be - wil - der'd nature right.
Fear not hence that
Wars it bids, and
ill should flow,
tu - mults cease,
Wars and pes - - ti - lence be - - low;
Ush' - ring in the Prince of Peace.

2 Mild he shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death,
Scatt'ring error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.
Nations all, far off and near,
Haste, to see your God appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him, manifested there.

3 There behold the Day-spring rise,
Pouring eye-sight on your eyes;
God in his own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.
Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends on earth to reign;
Deigns for man His life t' employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.

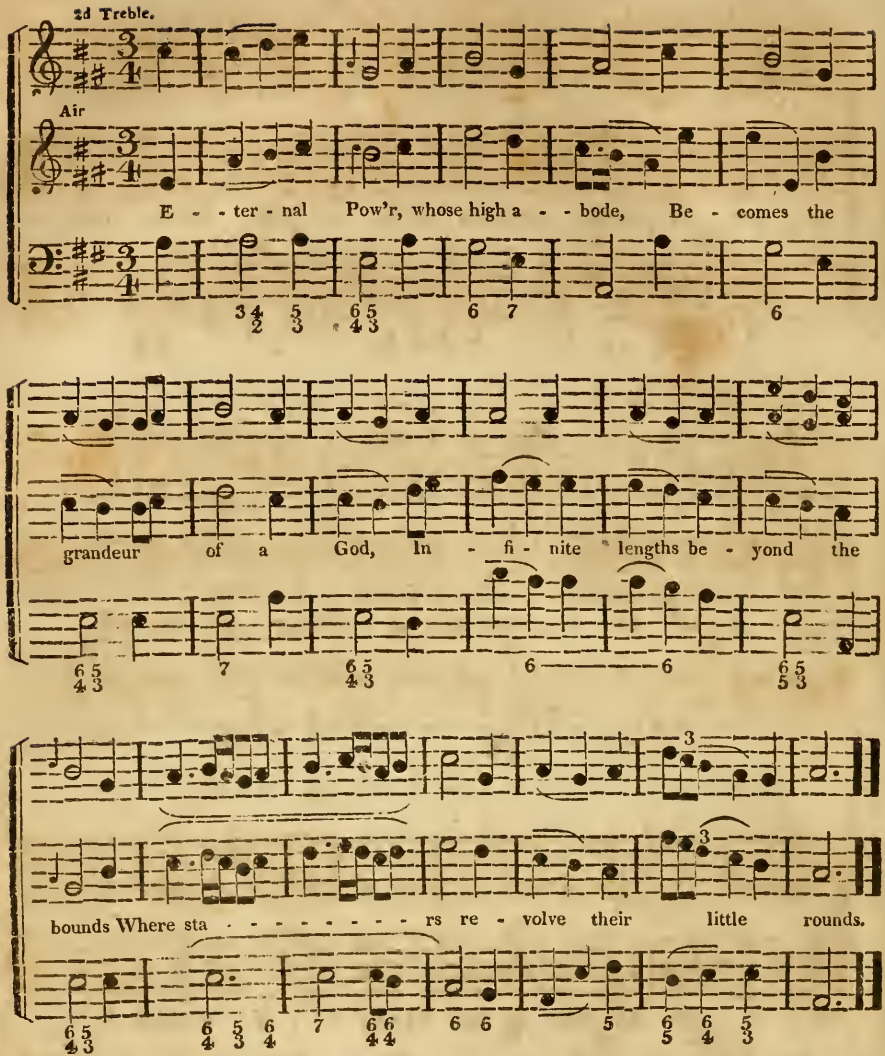

Tenor.
My Shepherd will sup - ply my need, Je-
2d Treble.
Air.
My Shepherd will sup - - ply my need, Je-
ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he
ho - - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he
makes me feed, Be - side the liv - - ing stream.
makes me feed, Be - - side the liv - - ing stream.

Tenor.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His
2d Treble.
Air. Mod
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's fame; His
praise your tongues employ, Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye Cherubim
praise your tongues employ, Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye Cherubim
And Seraphim, To sing his praise. And Seraphim, To sing his praise.
Pia.
For
And Seraphim, To sing his praise. And Seraphim, To sing his praise.
P


Tenor.
Air. Allegro.
Great God at - tend, while Zion sings The joy that
from thy presence springs: To spend one day with thee on
T. S.
earth, Ex - - - ceeds a thou - - sand days of mirth.

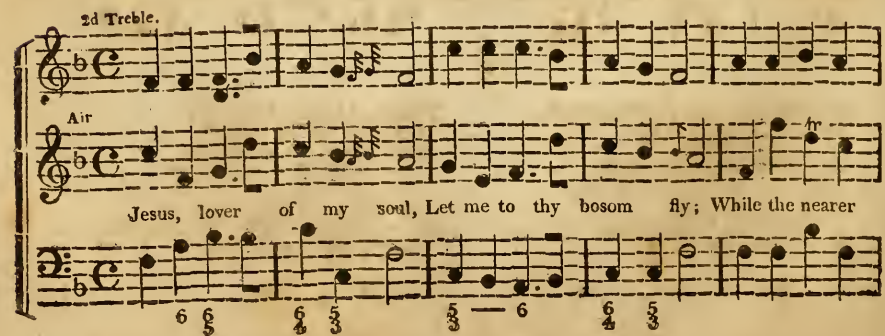
LOVE DIVINE. 8s & 7s.


Fix in us thy humble dwelling; All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure, un - bounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev' - ry trembling heart.

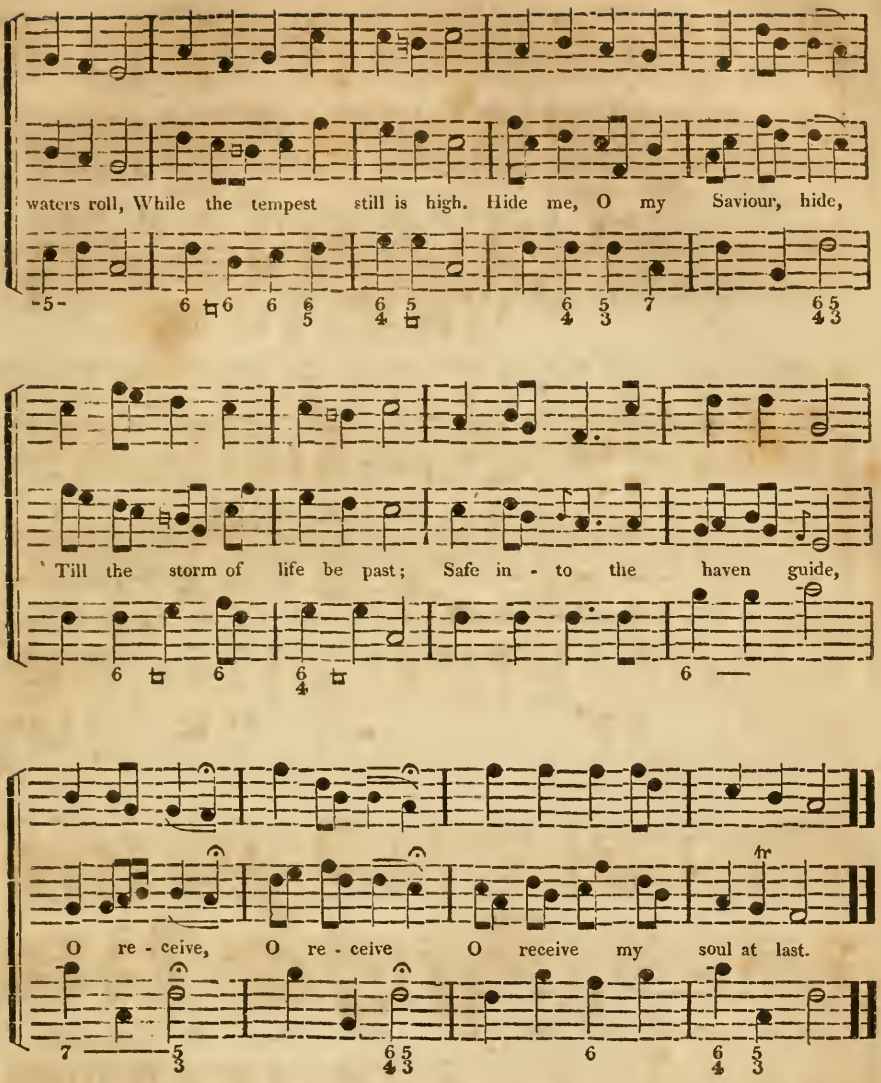
2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest;
Take away the pow'r of sinning
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.


2d Treble.
Air
E - - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - - bode, Be - comes the
grandeur of a God, In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the
bounds Where sta - - - - - - - - rs re - volve their little rounds.

HOTHAM. 7's. *M. Madan.*

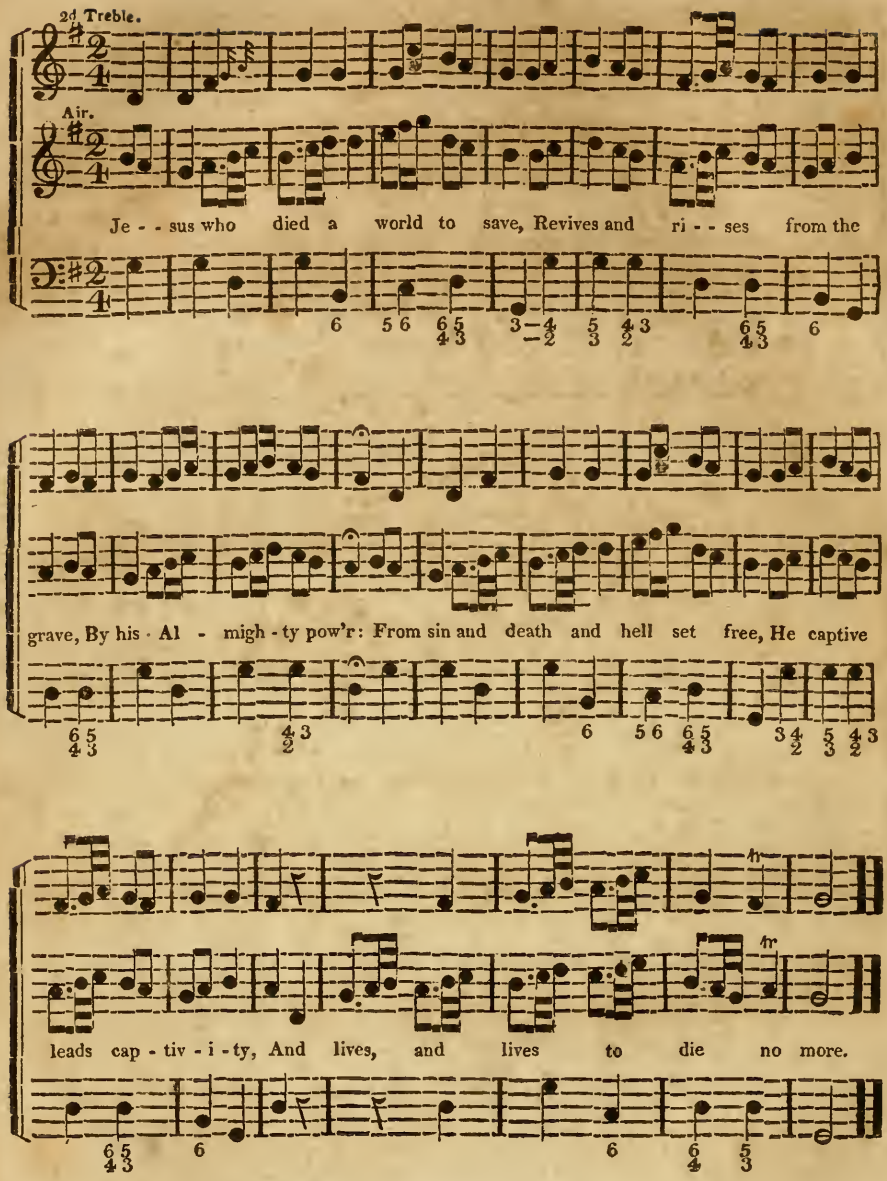



waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the haven guide,
O re - ceive, O re - ceive O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from the I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

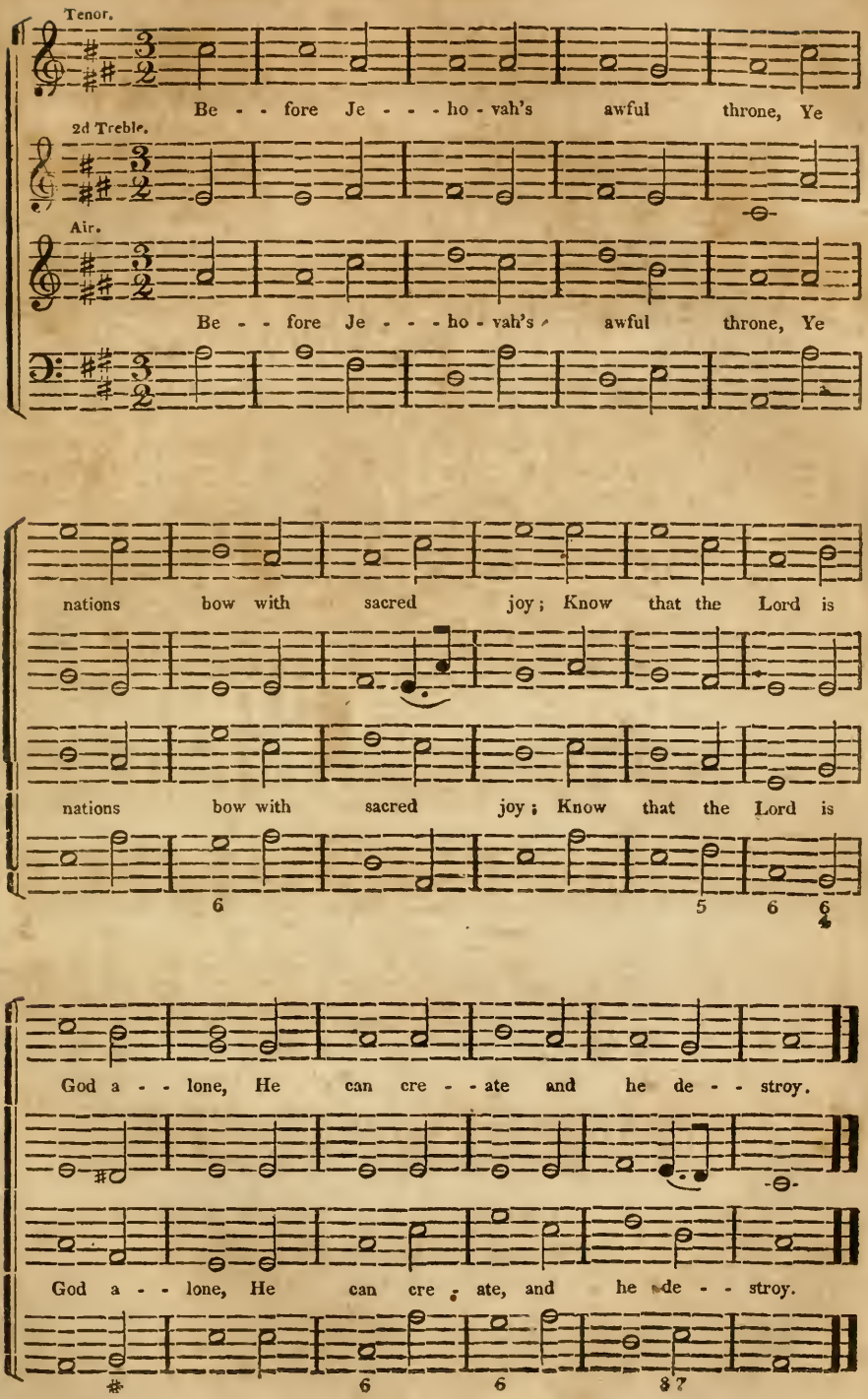
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

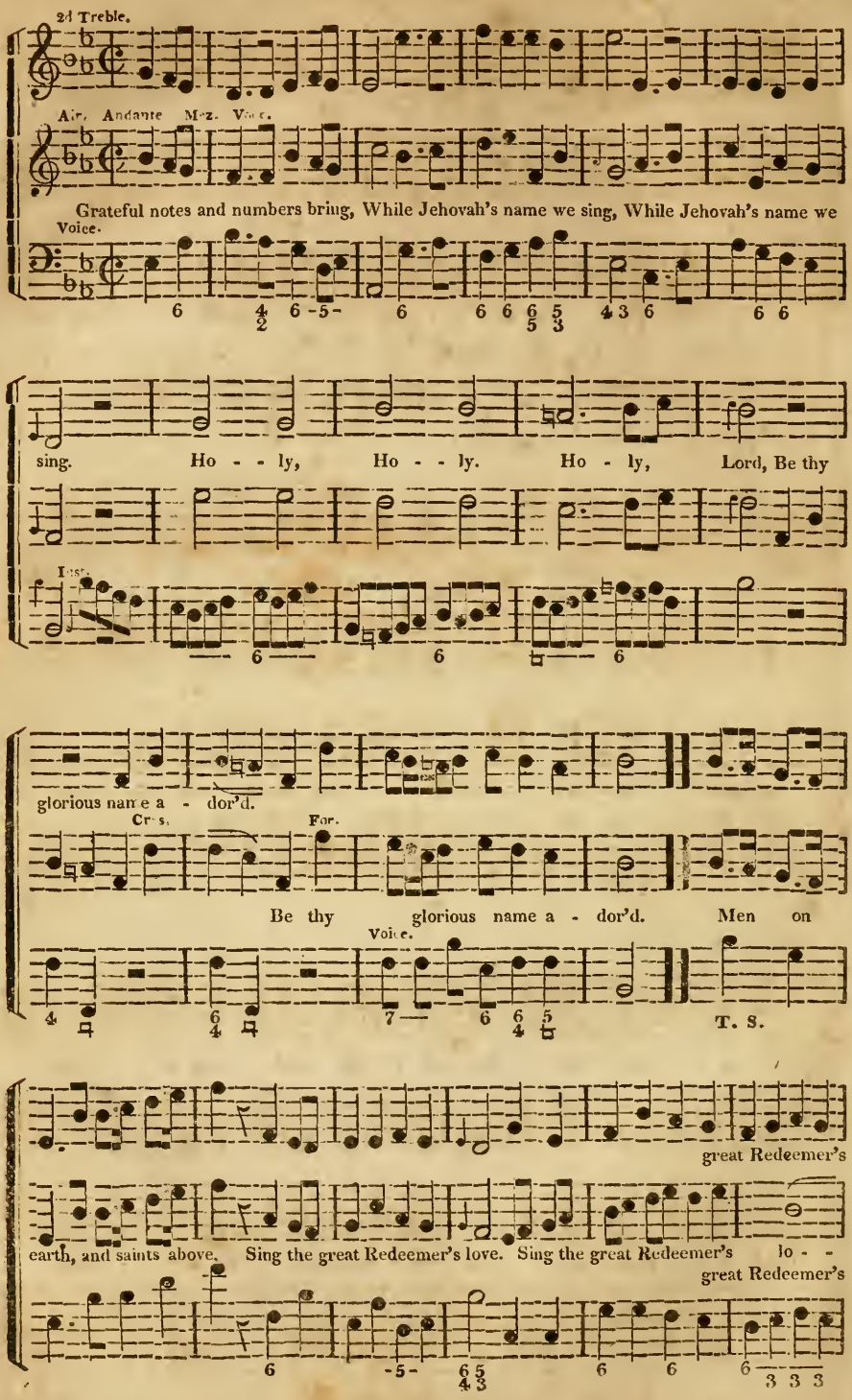
4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

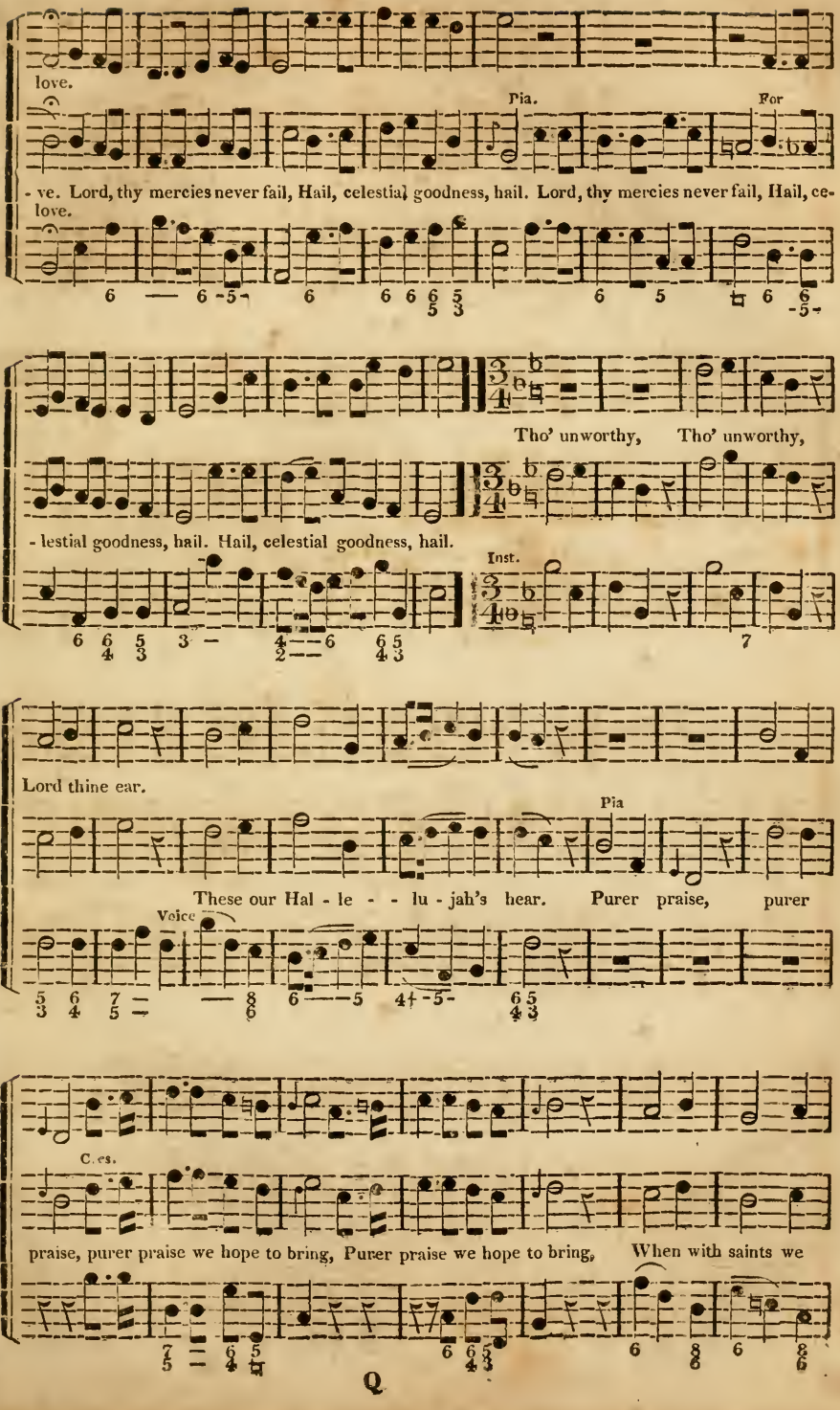

2d Treble.
Air.
Je - - sus who died a world to save, Revives and ri - - ses from the
grave, By his - Al - migh - ty pow'r: From sin and death and hell set free, He captive
leads cap - tiv - i - ty, And lives, and lives to die no more.

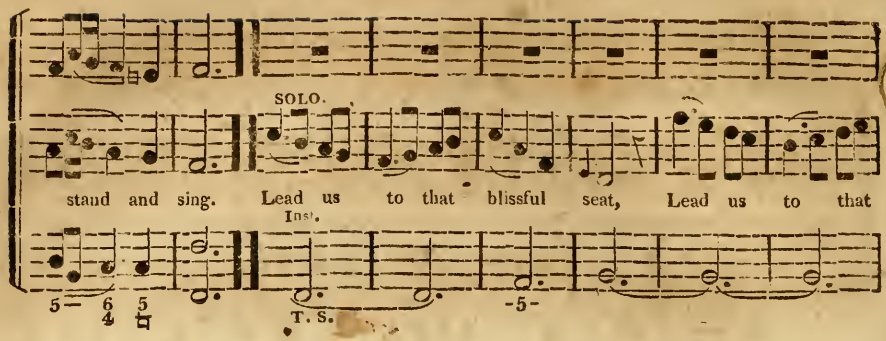
2 Plenteous he is in truth and grace,
He offers pardon to our race,
He bids us turn and live;
His saving grace for all is free,
Transgression, sin, iniquity,
He freely doth forgive.

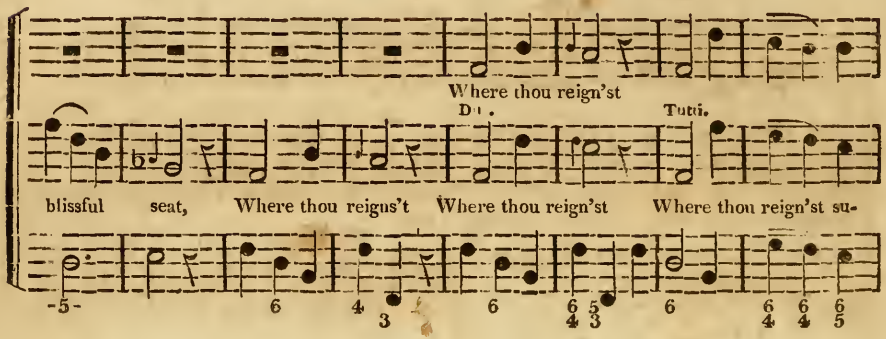
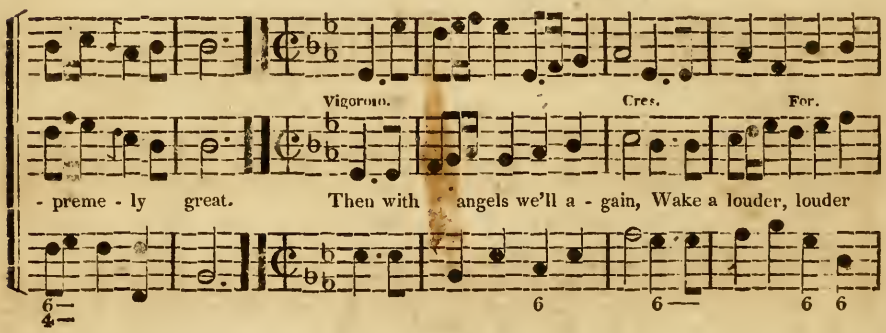
3 Hail, Great Emanuel, balmy name,
Thy praise the ransom'd will proclaim;
Thee, we physician call:
We own no other cure but thine,
Thou the Deliverer divine,
Our health, our life, our all.

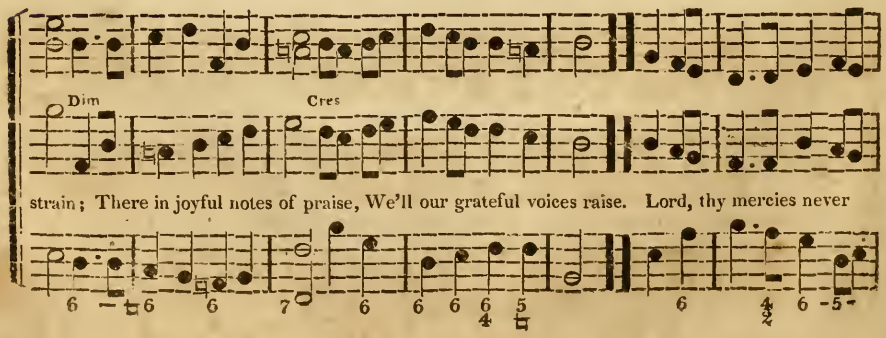

Tenor.
Be - - fore Je - - - ho - vah's awful throne, Ye
2d Treble.
Air.
Be - - fore Je - - - ho - vah's awful throne, Ye
nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is
nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is
God a - - lone, He can cre - - ate and he de - - stroy.
God a - - lone, He can cre - ate, and he de - - stroy.

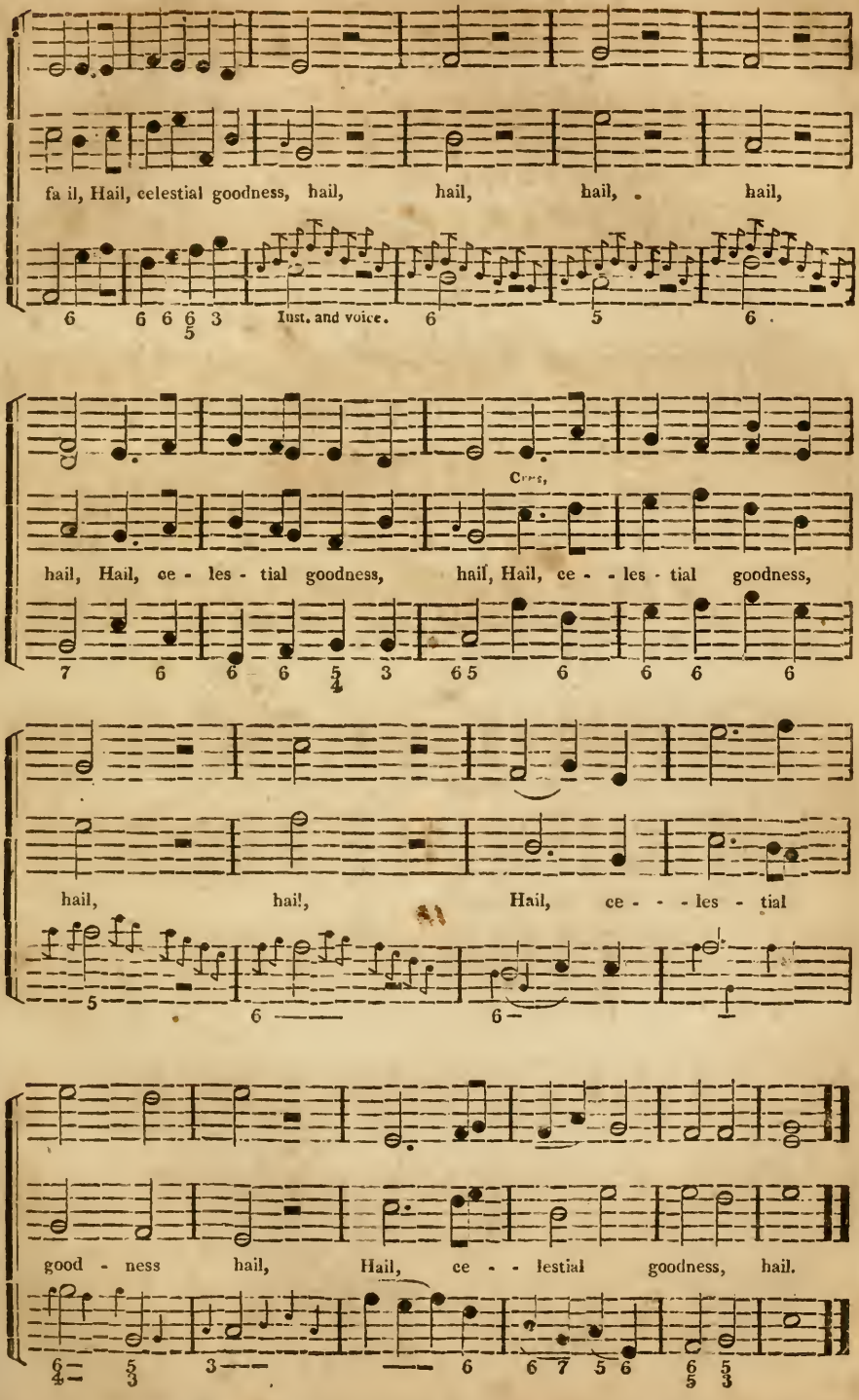
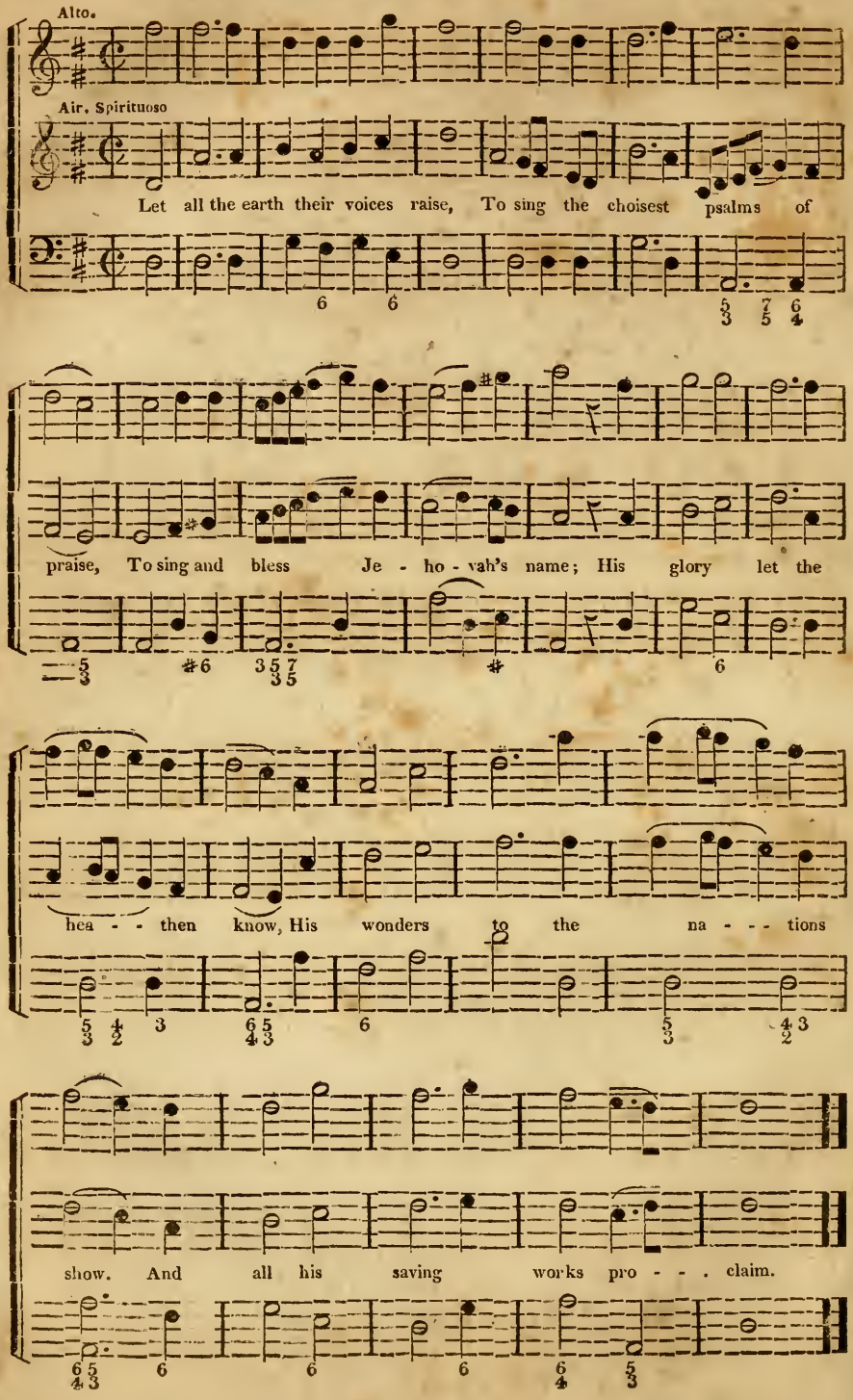

2d Treble.
Air. Andante Moz. Voice.
Grateful notes and numbers bring, While Jehovah's name we sing, While Jehovah's name we
Voice.
sing. Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly. Ho - ly, Lord, Be thy
glorious name a - dor'd.
Cres.
For.
Be thy glorious name a - dor'd. Men on
Voice.
T. S.
great Redeemer's
earth, and saints above. Sing the great Redeemer's love. Sing the great Redeemer's lo - -
great Redeemer's

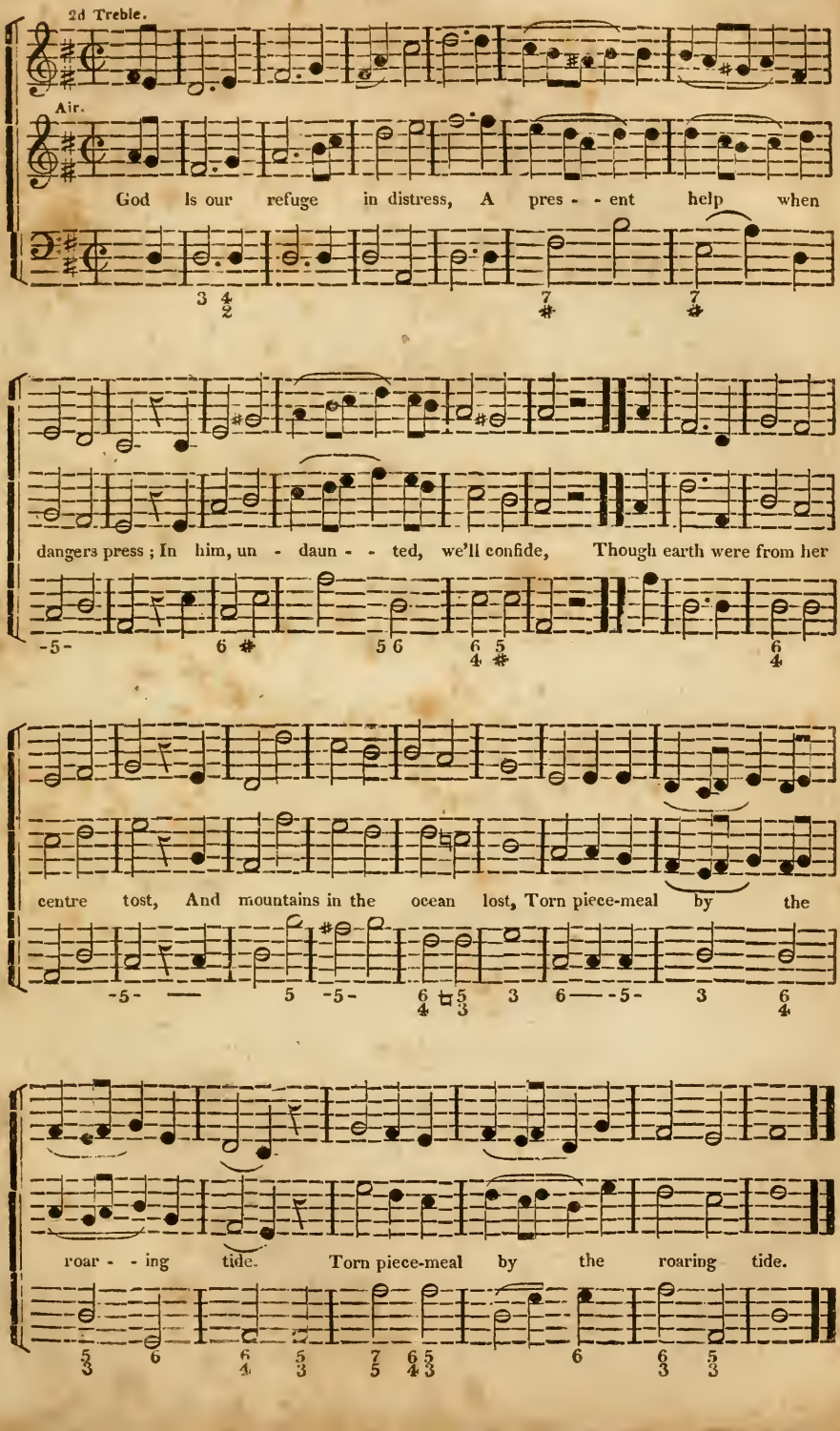

love.
Pia.
For
-ve. Lord, thy mercies never fail, Hail, celestial goodness, hail. Lord, thy mercies never fail, Hail, ce-
love.
Tho' unworthy, Tho' unworthy,
-lestial goodness, hail. Hail, celestial goodness, hail.
Inst.
Lord thine ear.
Pia
These our Hal - le - - lu - jah's hear. Purer praise, purer
Voice
C. es.
praise, purer praise we hope to bring, Purer praise we hope to bring, When with saints we

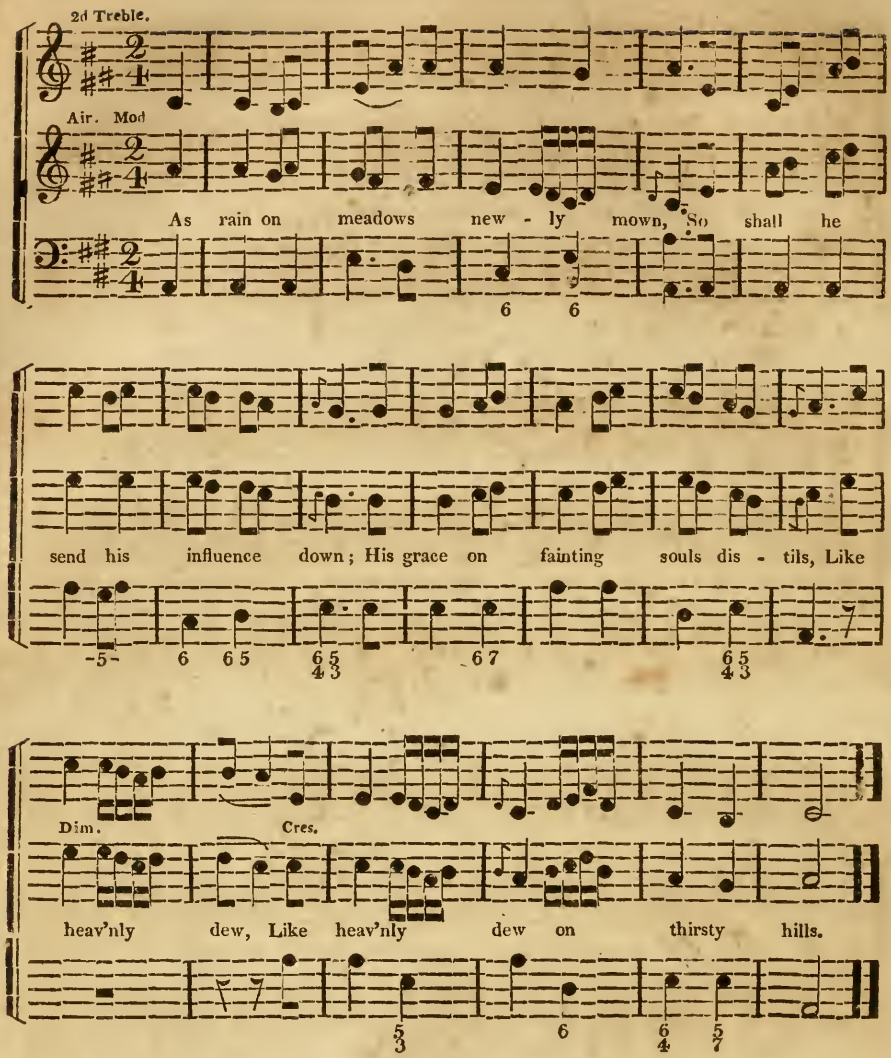

SOLO.
stand and sing. Lead us to that blissful seat, Lead us to that
Inst.
T. S.


Where thou reign'st
Dol.
Tutti.
blissful seat, Where thou reigns't Where thou reign'st Where thou reign'st su-

Vigorous.
Cres.
For.
- preme - ly great. Then with angels we'll a - gain, Wake a louder, louder

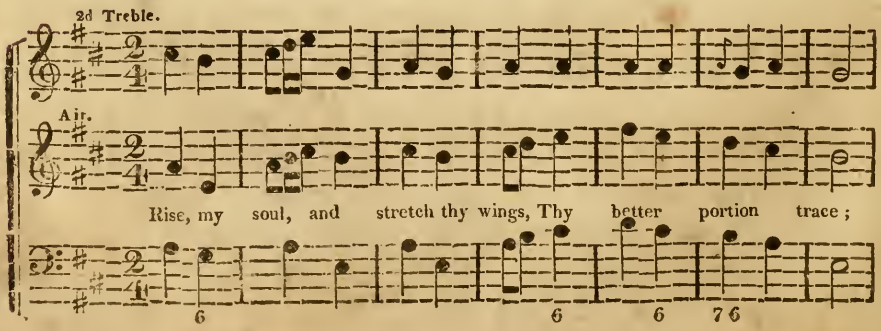

Dim
Cres
strain; There in joyful notes of praise, We'll our grateful voices raise. Lord, thy mercies never

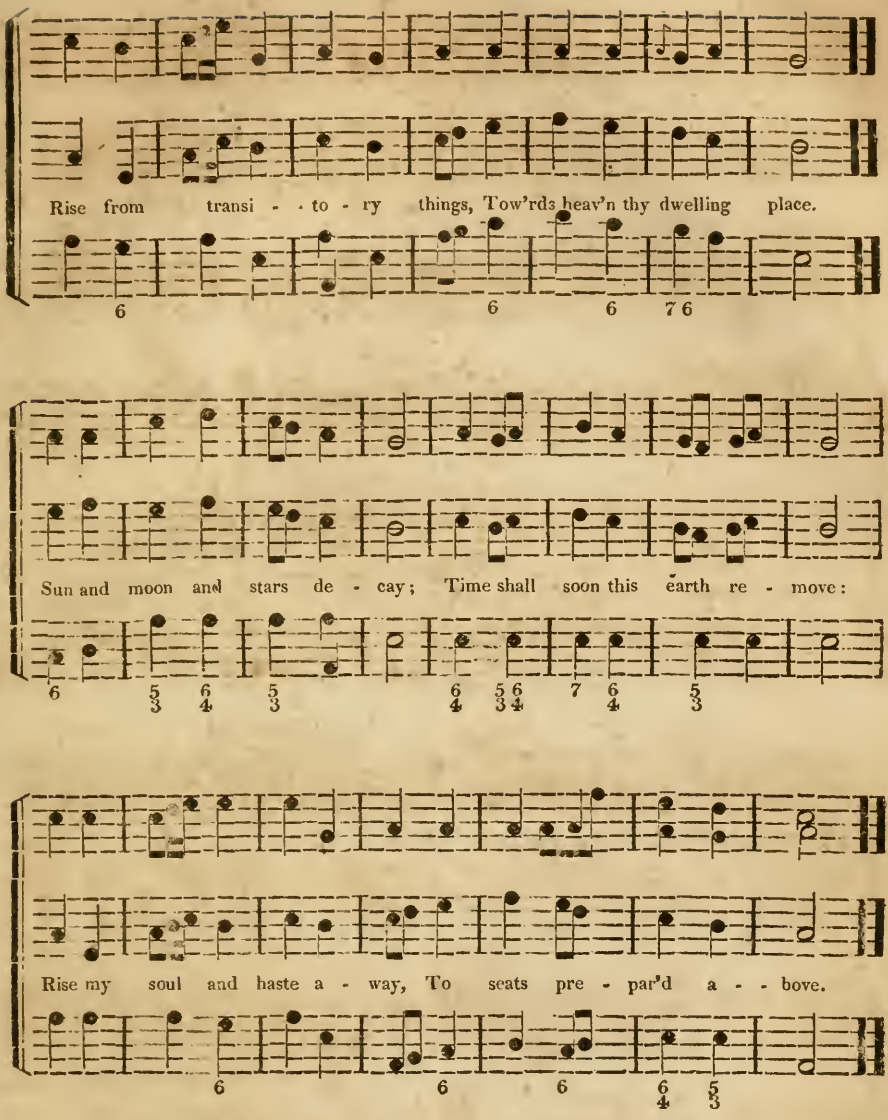

fa il, Hail, celestial goodness, hail, hail, hail, hail,
Inst. and voice.
Cres,
hail, Hail, ce - les - tial goodness, hail, Hail, ce - - les - tial goodness,
hail, hail, Hail, ce - - - les - tial
good - ness hail, Hail, ce - - lestial goodness, hail.

Alto.
Air. Spirituoso
Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choisest psalms of
praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name; His glory let the
hea - - then know, His wonders to the na - - - tions
show. And all his saving works pro - - - claim.


2d Treble.
Air.
God Is our refuge in distress, A pres - - ent help when
dangers press ; In him, un - daun - - ted, we'll confide, Though earth were from her
centre tost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piece-meal by the
roar - - ing tide. Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.

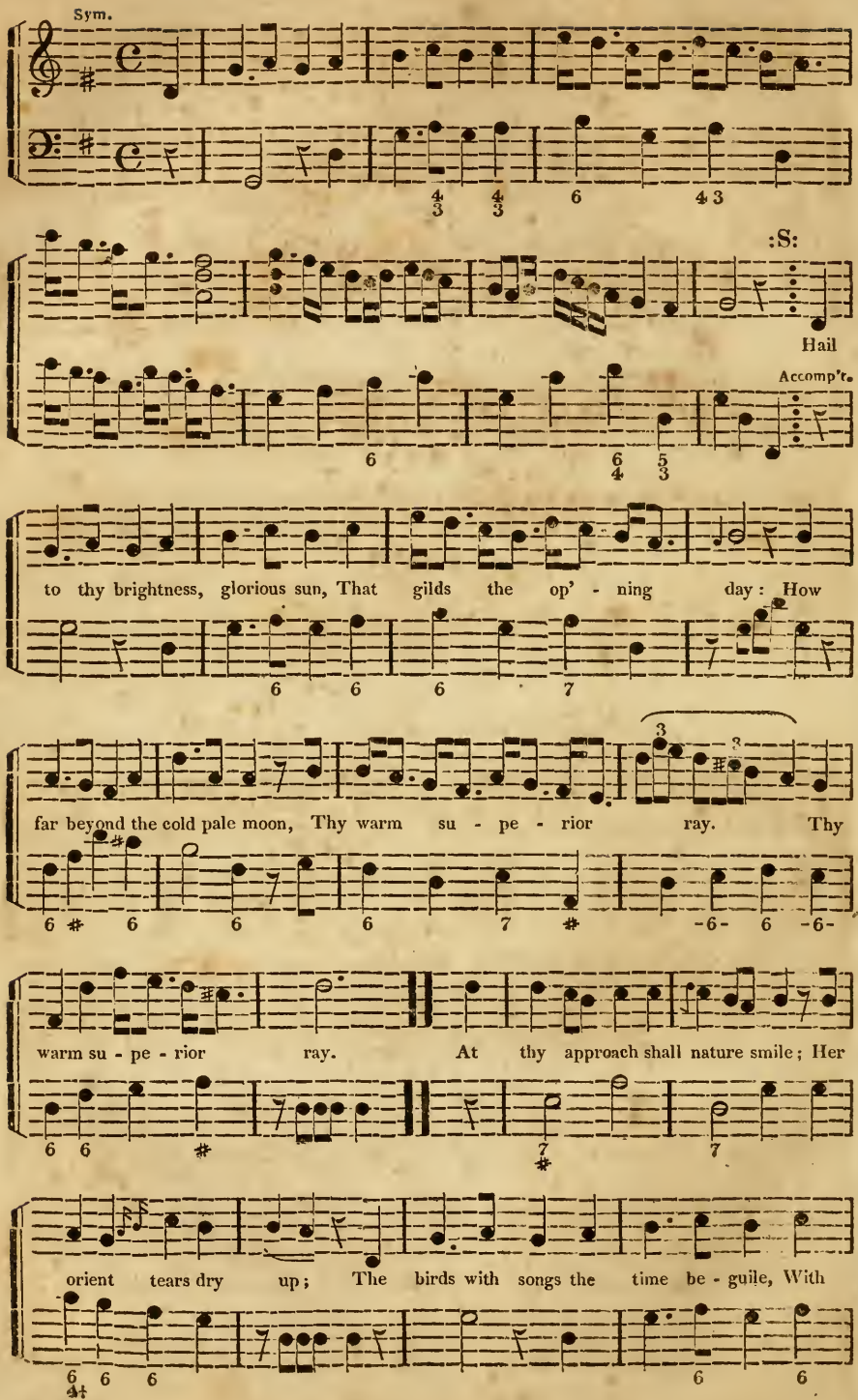
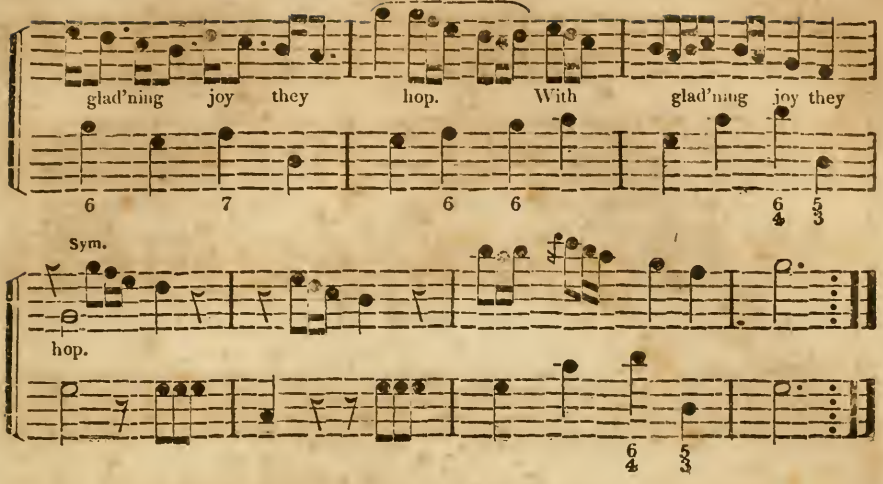

2d Treble.
Air. Mod
As rain on meadows new - ly mown, So shall he
send his influence down; His grace on fainting souls dis - tils, Like
Dim.
Cres.
heav'nly dew, Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

AMSTERDAM. 7s. & 6s.

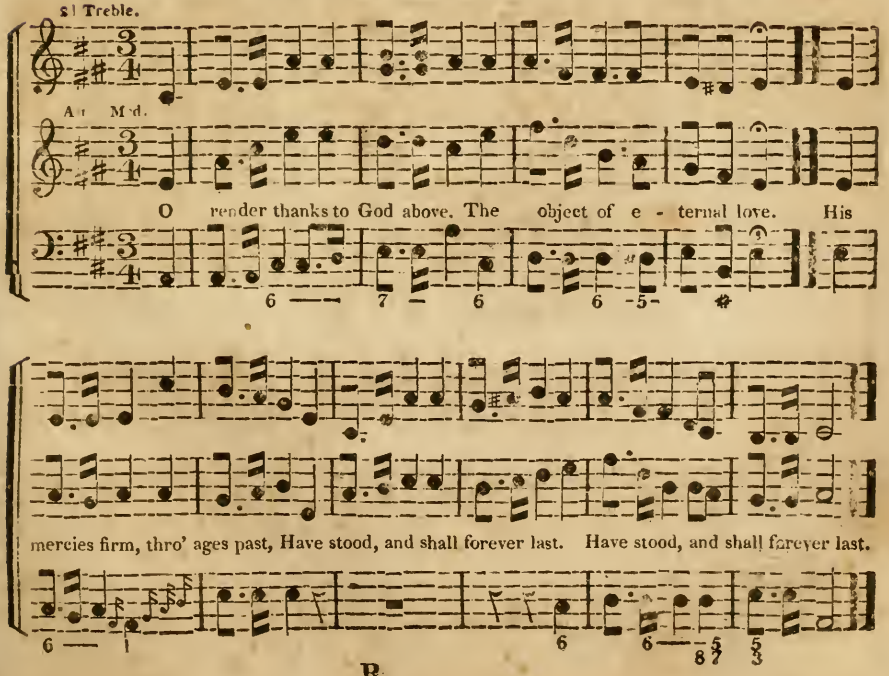
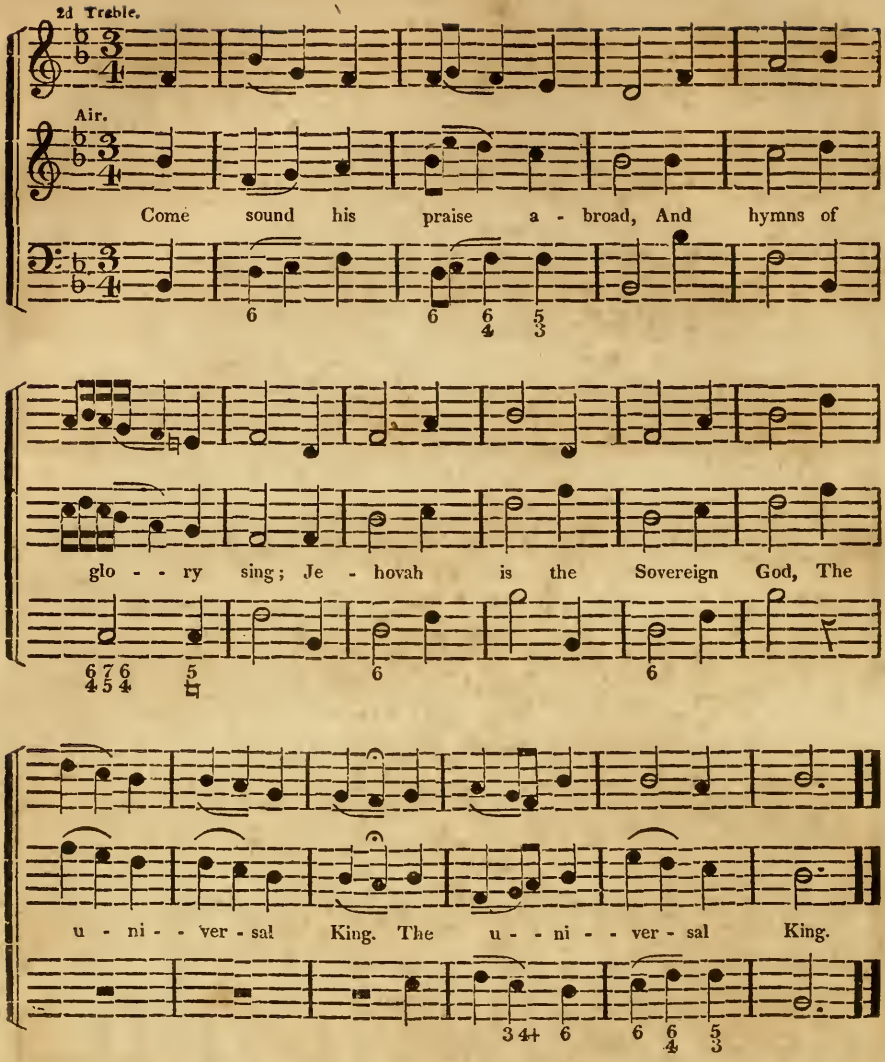



Rise from transi - - to - ry things, Tow'rds heav'n thy dwelling place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move:
Rise my soul and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd a - - bove.

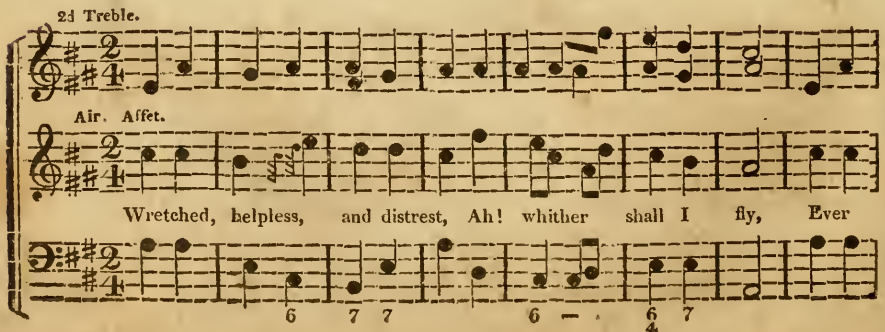
2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun:
Both speed them to their source.
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

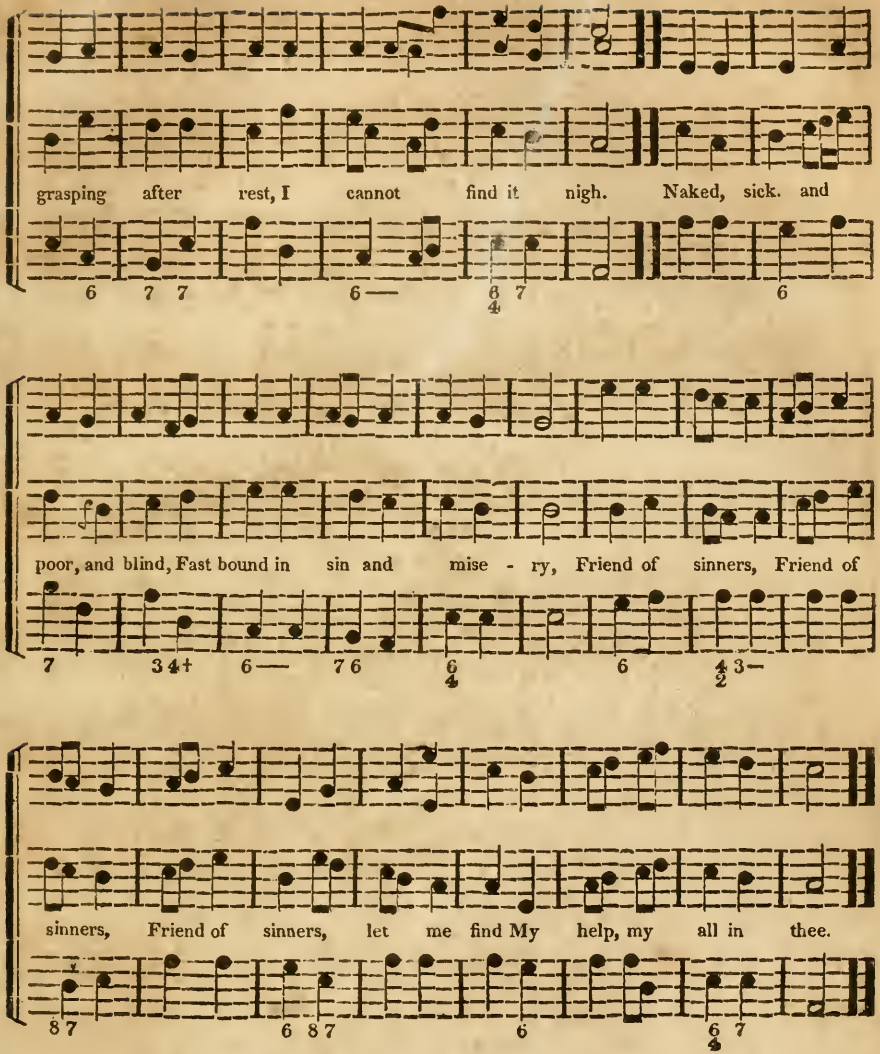
3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know,
Happy entrance will be giv'n,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchang'd for heav'n.

Sym.
:S:
Hail
Accomp't.
to thy brightness, glorious sun, That gilds the op' - ning day: How
far beyond the cold pale moon, Thy warm su - pe - rior ray. Thy
warm su - pe - rior ray. At thy approach shall nature smile; Her
orient tears dry up; The birds with songs the time be - guile, With

2 But ah, how transient is thy gleam!
Thy hast'ning steps forebode
That the refulgence of thy beam,
Is but a fading good.
Yet still a sun prepares to rise,
That brings eternal day;
And shows us an immortal prize,
That never will decay.

VANHALL'S HYMN. L. M.


1st Treble.
2d Treble.
Alto.
Ten.
Bass.
O render thanks to God above. The object of e - ternal love. His
mercies firm, thro' ages past, Have stood, and shall forever last. Have stood, and shall forever last.

2d Treble.
Air.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of
glo - - ry sing; Je - hovah is the Sovereign God, The
u - ni - - ver - sal King. The u - - ni - - ver - sal King.

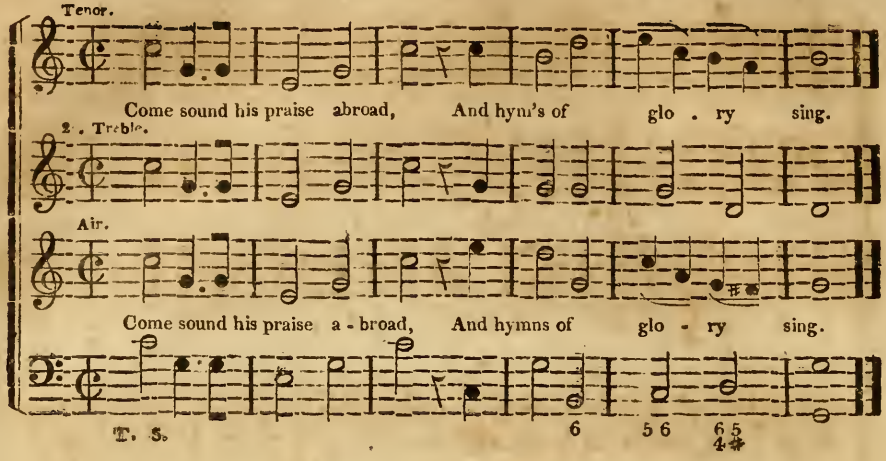
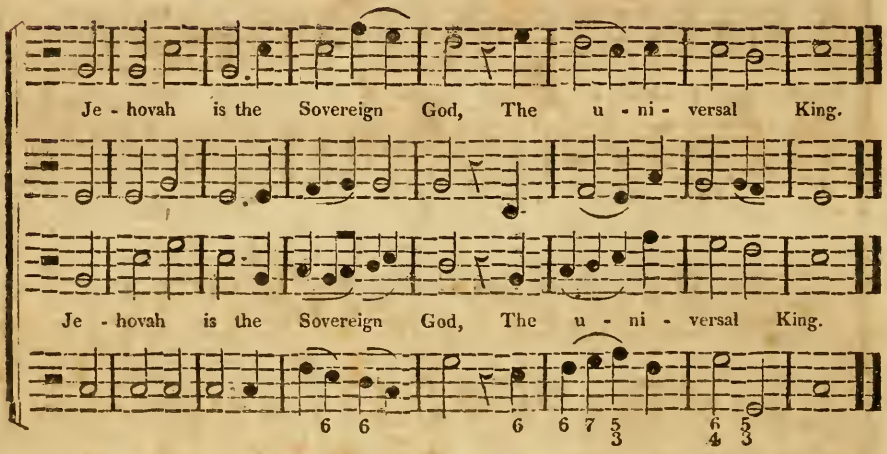
KINGSWOOD. 7s. & 6s.

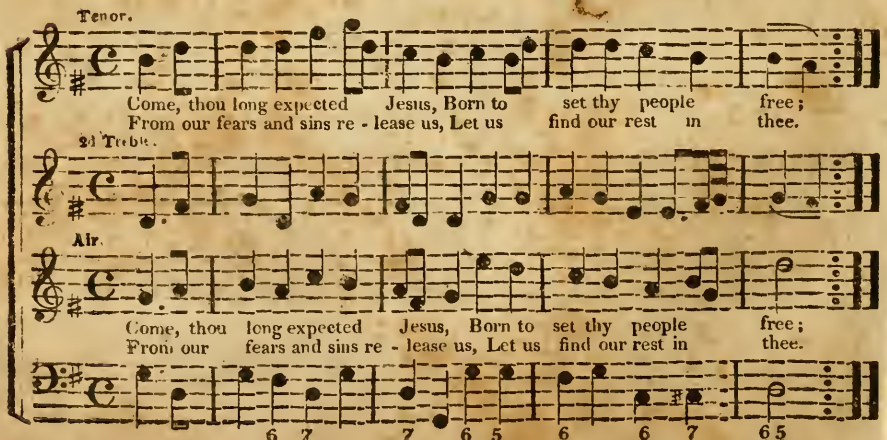
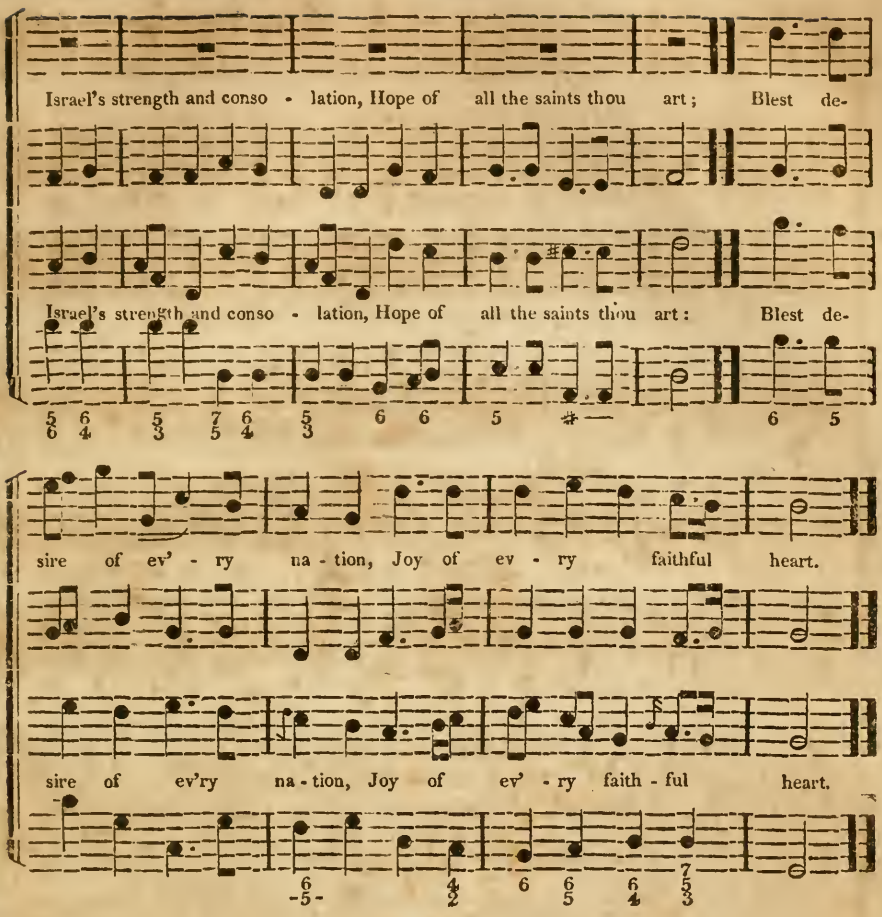



grasping after rest, I cannot find it nigh. Naked, sick. and
poor, and blind, Fast bound in sin and mise - ry, Friend of sinners, Friend of
sinners, Friend of sinners, let me find My help, my all in thee.

2 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
In thee is all I want;
Be the wand'rer's resting place,
A cordial to the faint.
Make me rich, for I am poor,
In thee may I salvation find:
To the dying health restore,
And eye-sight to the blind.

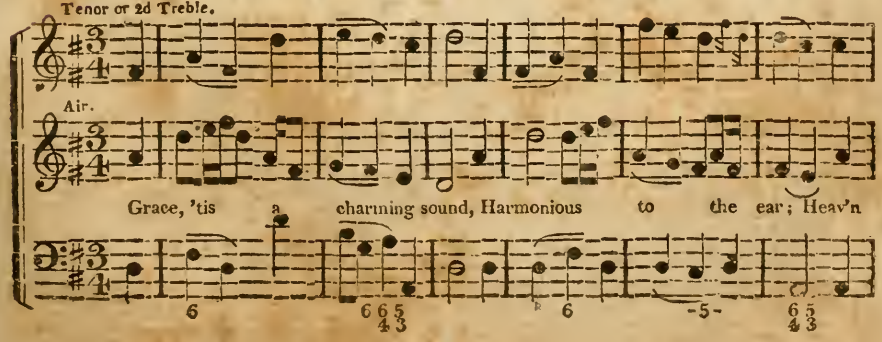
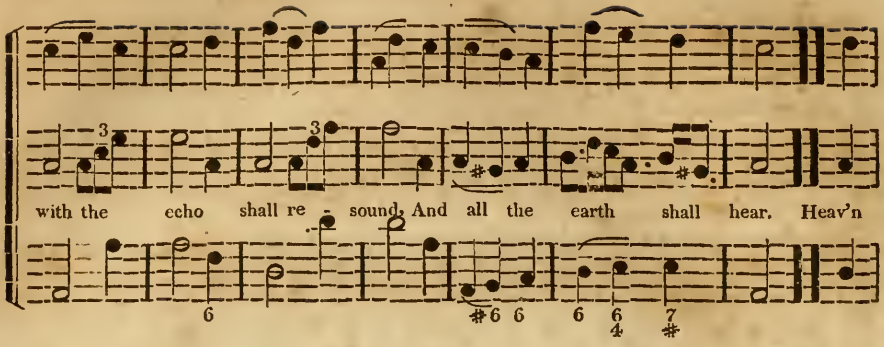
3 Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me thy glorious dress,
Endue my soul with thee:
Let thine image be restor'd,
Thy name and nature let me prove;
With thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

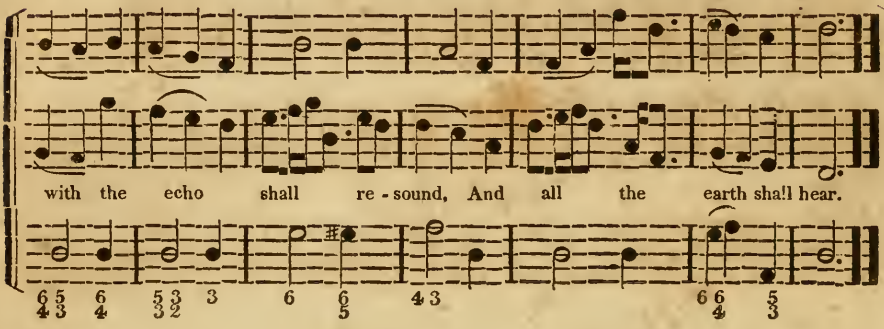

Tenor.
Come sound his praise abroad, And hym's of glo . ry sing.
2d. Treble.
Air.
Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing.
T. S.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS. 8s. & 7s. *Dr. Haydn.*


Tenor.
Come, thou long expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.
2d Treble.
Air.
Come, thou long expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and conso - lation, Hope of all the saints thou art; Blest de-
Israel's strength and conso - lation, Hope of all the saints thou art: Blest de-
sire of ev' - ry na - tion, Joy of ev - ry faithful heart.
sire of ev'ry na - tion, Joy of ev' - ry faith - ful heart.

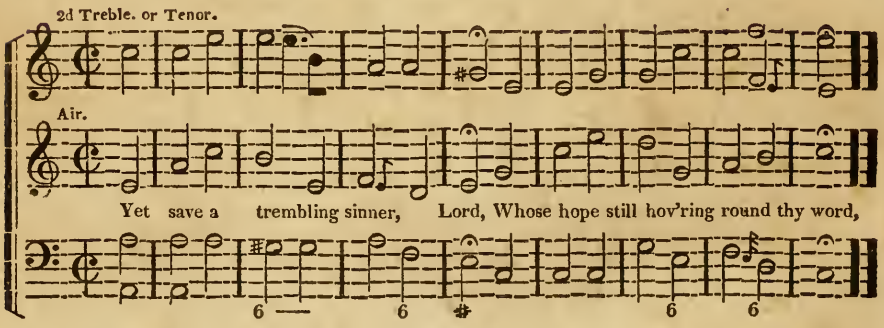
2 Born, thy people to deliver,
Born, their Saviour and their King;
Born, to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

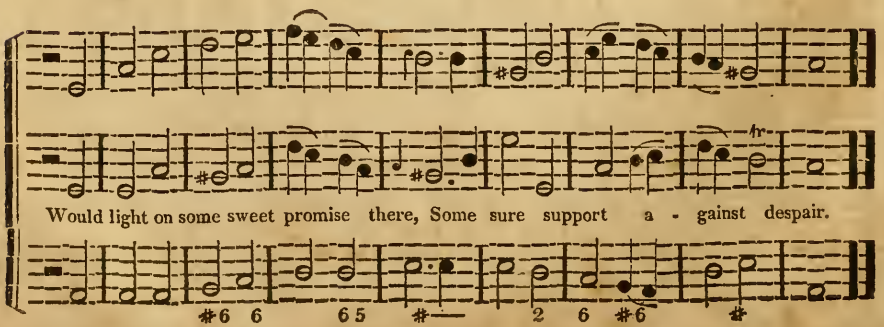
By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

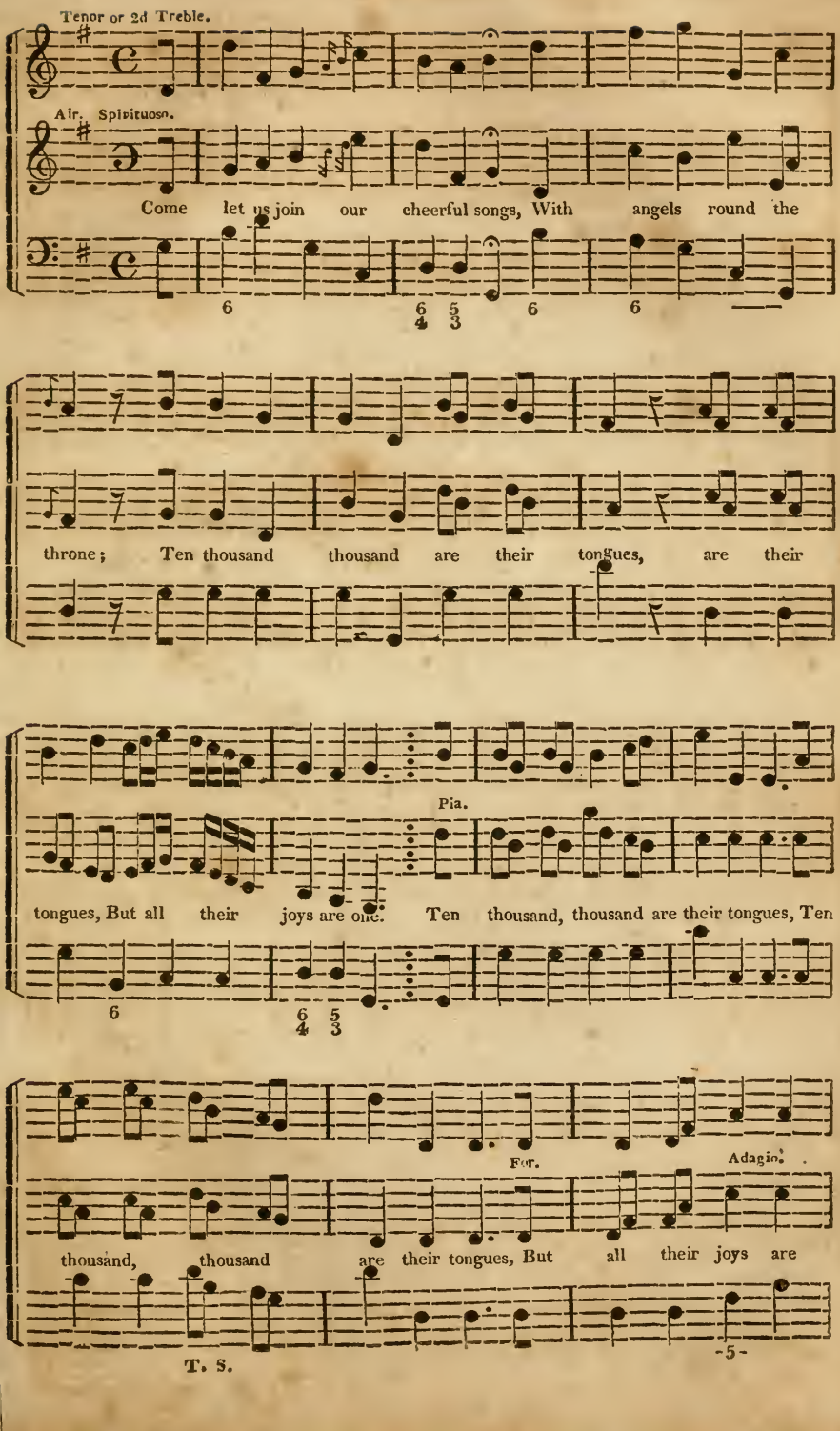
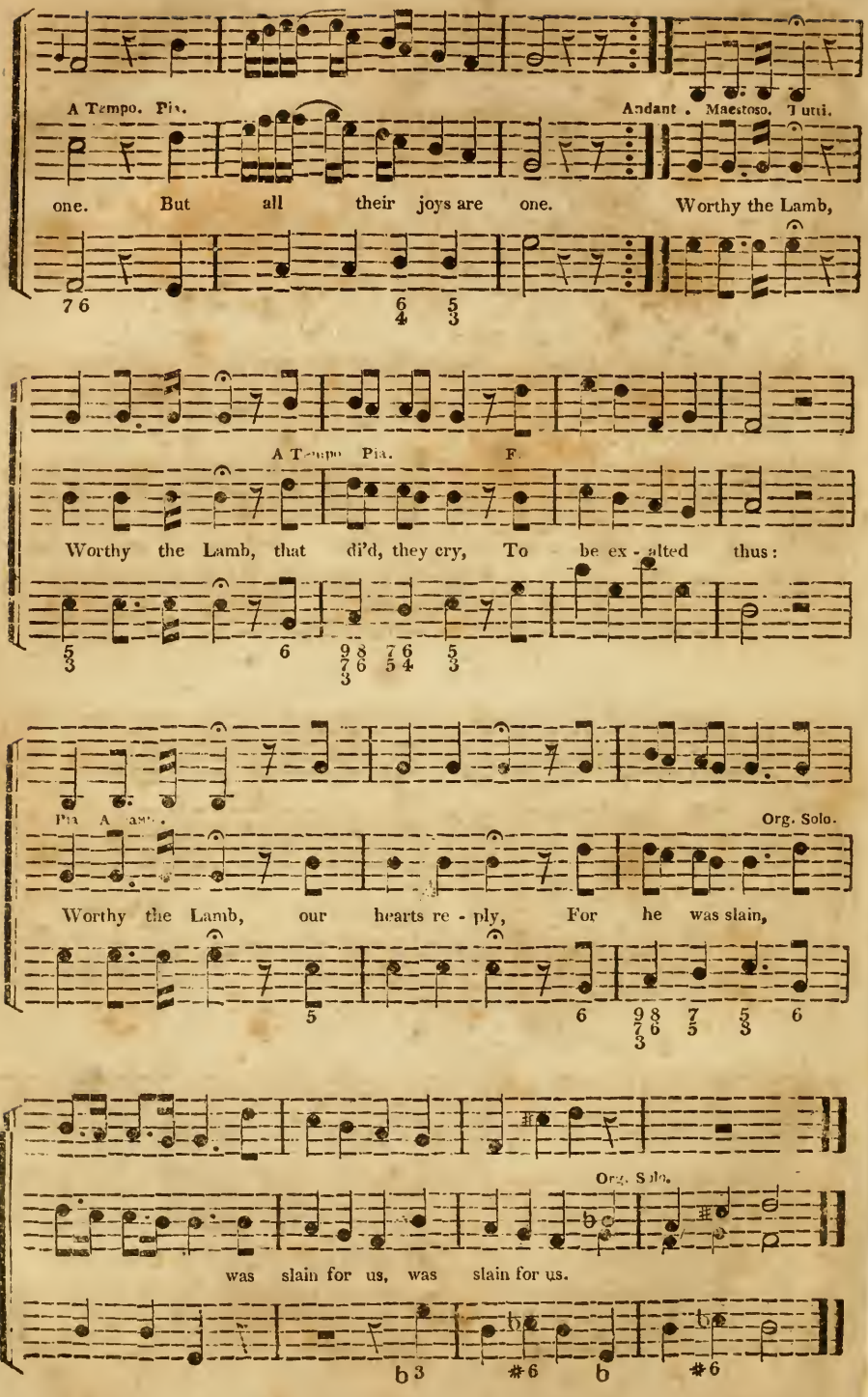
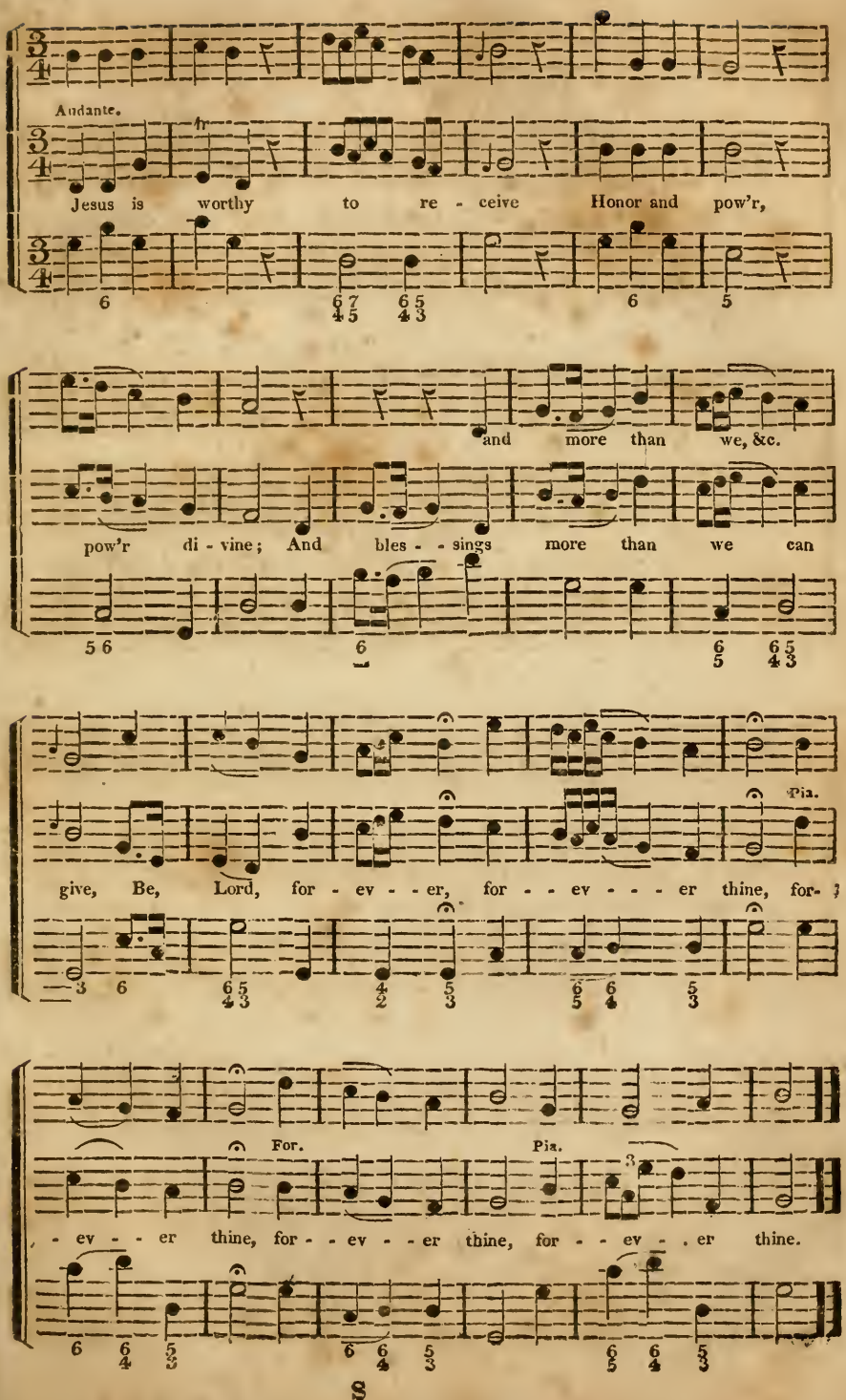
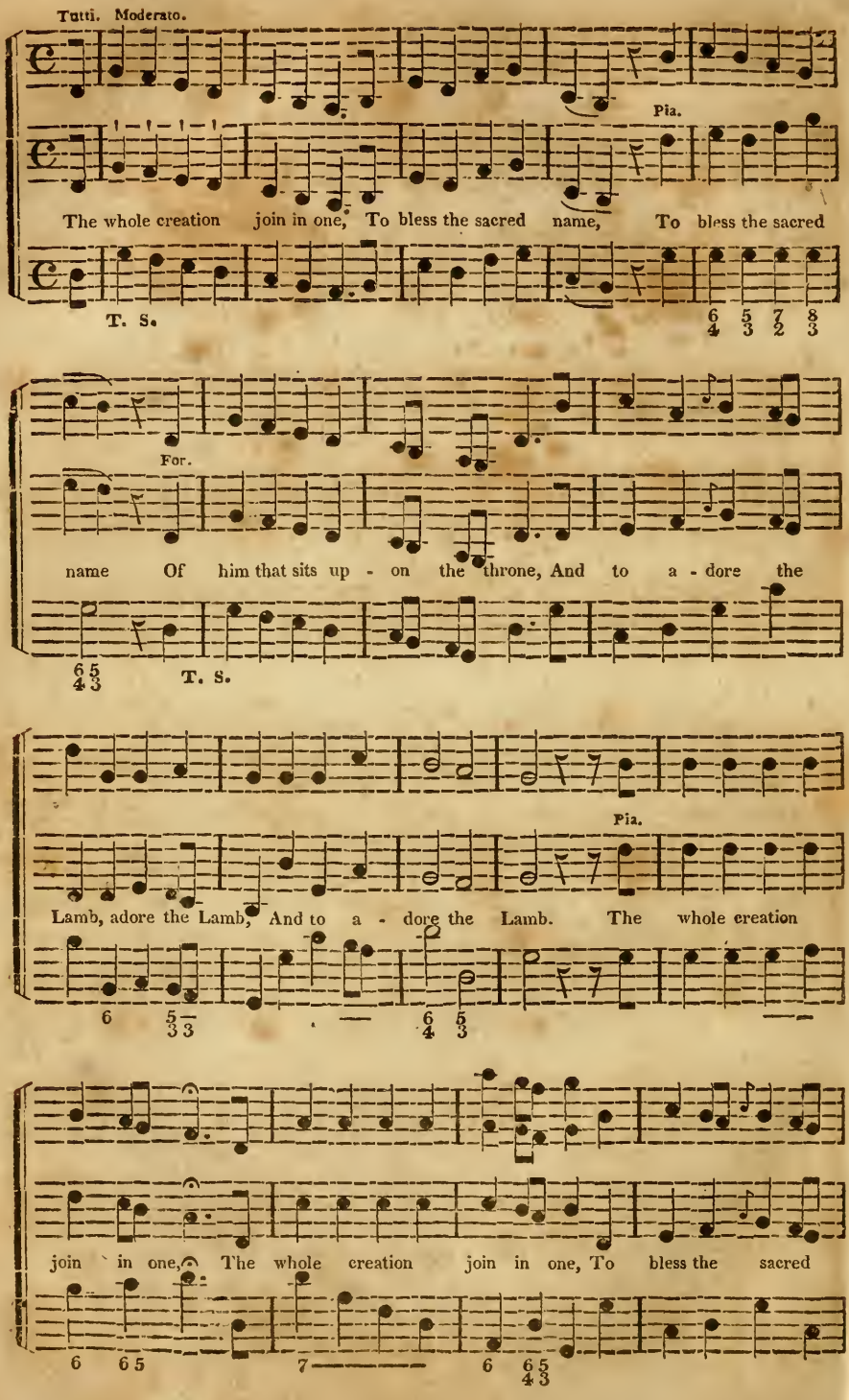
RUTLAND. S. M.


with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear. Heav'n

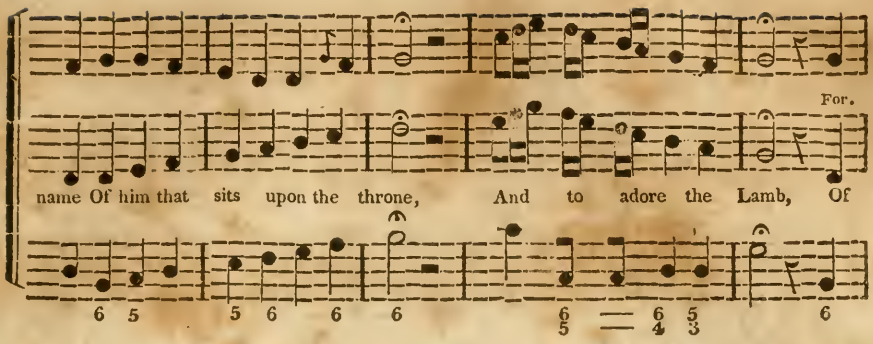

with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

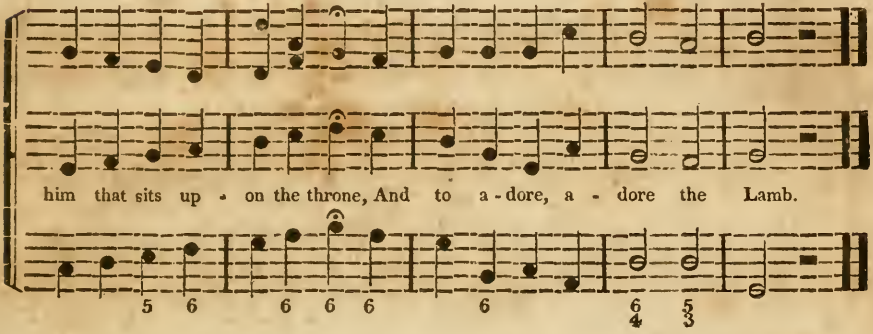
SURRY. L. M.

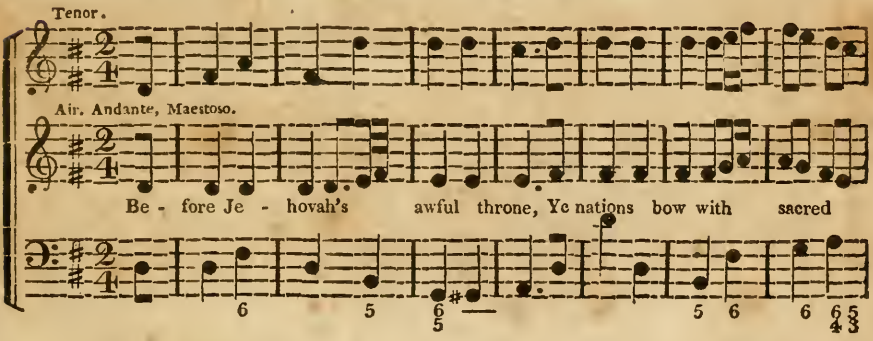
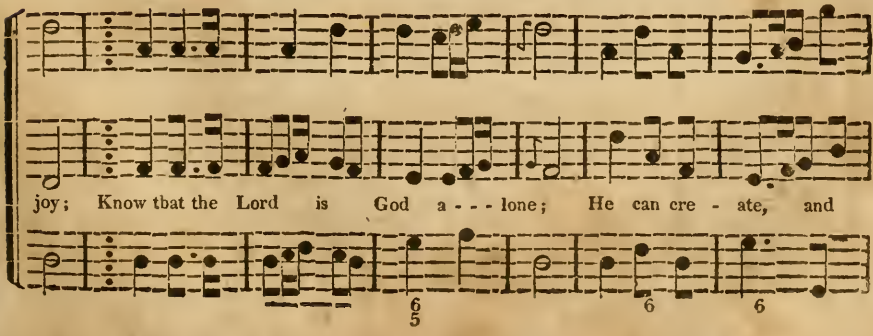

2d Treble. or Tenor.
Air.
Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope still hov'ring round thy word,


Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support a - gainst despair.


Tenor or 2d Treble.
Air. Spirituoso.
Come let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the
throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, are their
Pia.
tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues, Ten
For.
Adagio.
thousand, thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are
T. S.
-5-

A Tempo. Pia.
Andant. Maestoso. Tutti.
one. But all their joys are one. Worthy the Lamb,
A Tempo Pia. F.
Worthy the Lamb, that di'd, they cry, To be ex - alted thus:
Pia A tempo.
Org. Solo.
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts re - ply, For he was slain,
Org. Solo.
was slain for us, was slain for us.

Andante.
Jesus is worthy to re - ceive Honor and pow'r,
and more than we, &c.
pow'r di - vine; And bles - - sings more than we can
Pia.
give, Be, Lord, for - ev - - er, for - - ev - - - er thine, for-
For.
Pia.
- ev - - er thine, for - - ev - - er thine, for - - ev - . er thine.

Tutti. Moderato.
Pia.
The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred name, To bless the sacred
T. S.
For.
name Of him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the
T. S.
Pia.
Lamb, adore the Lamb, And to a - dore the Lamb. The whole creation
join in one, The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred





DENMARK. *M. Madan.*



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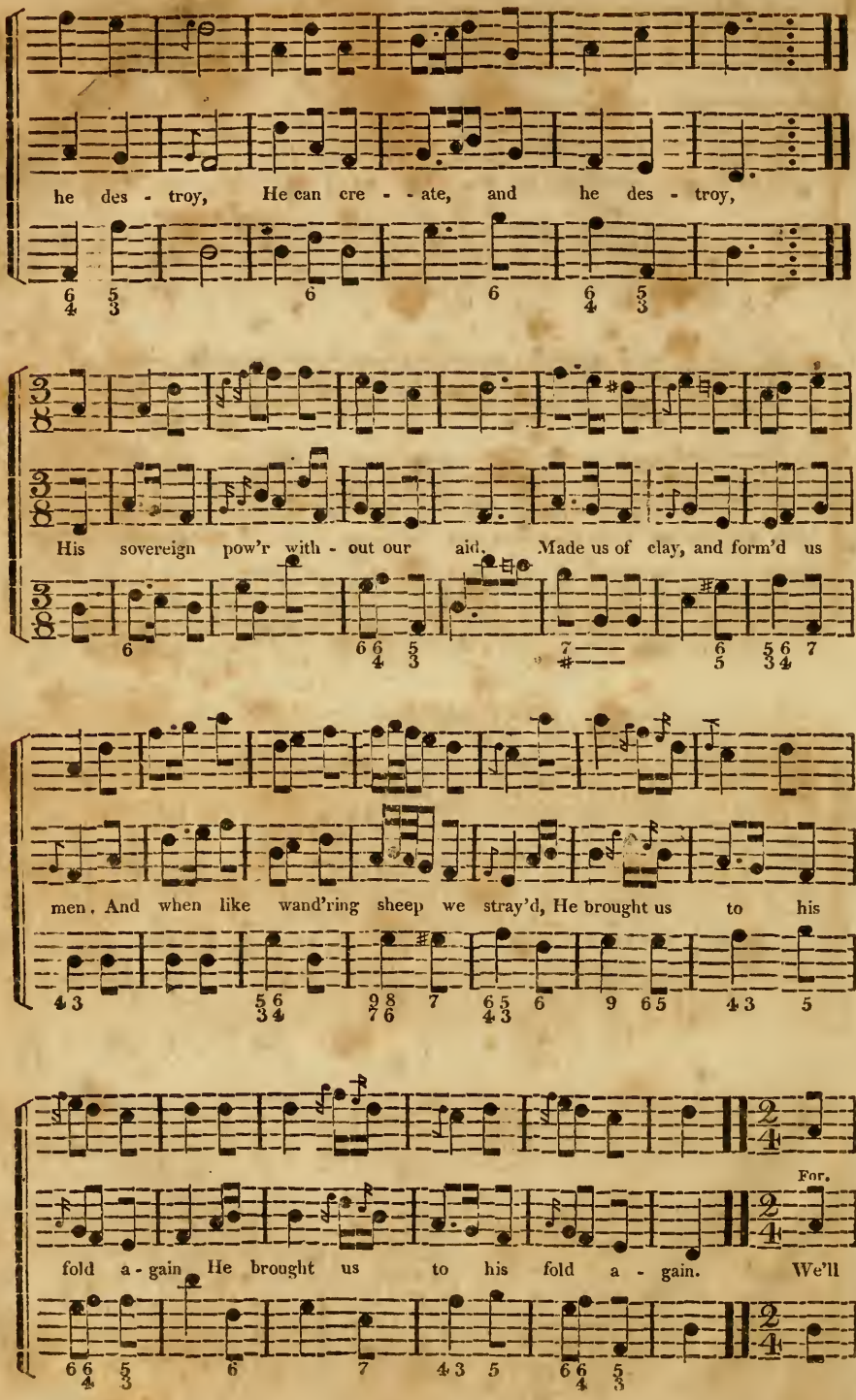
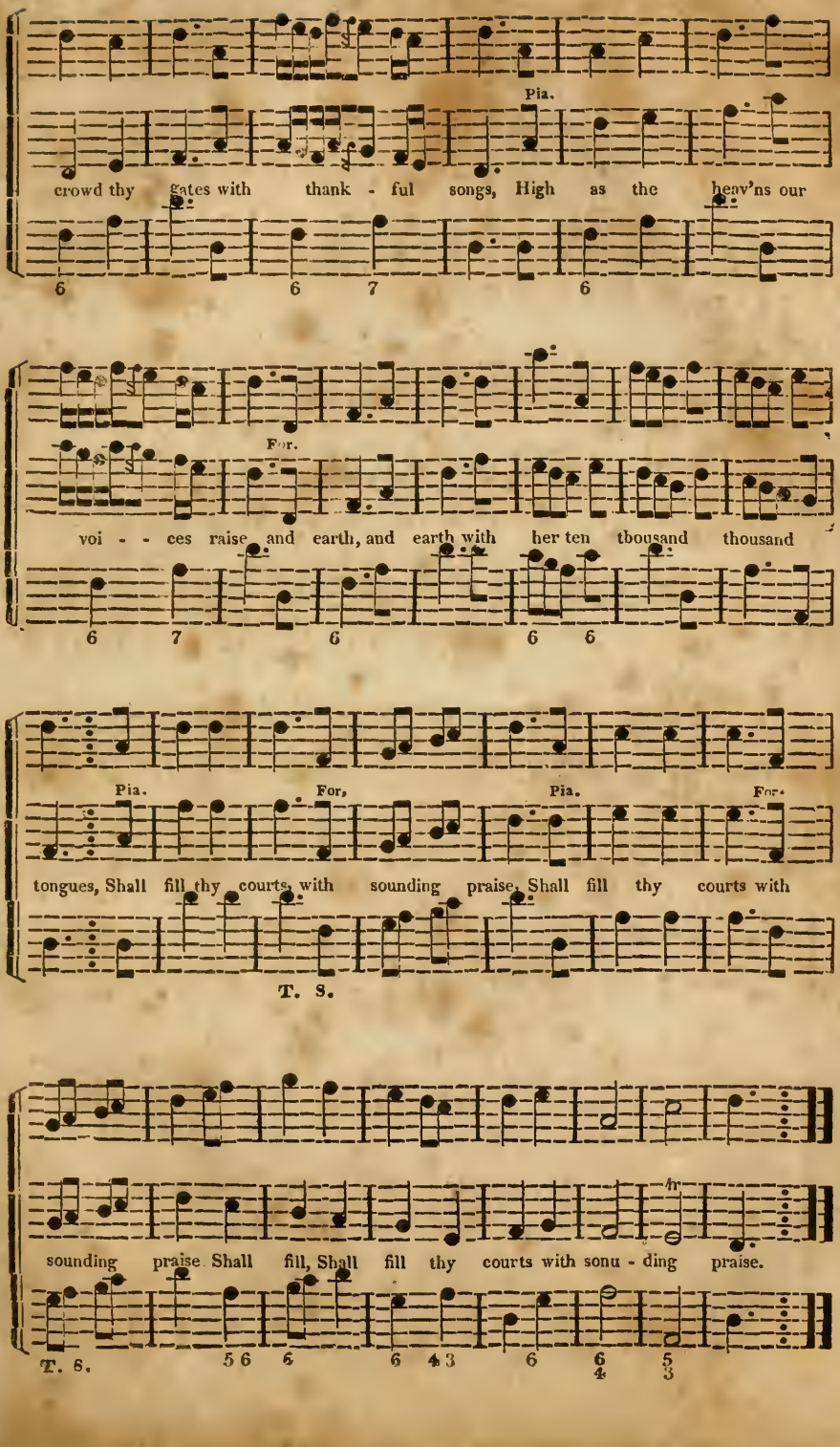
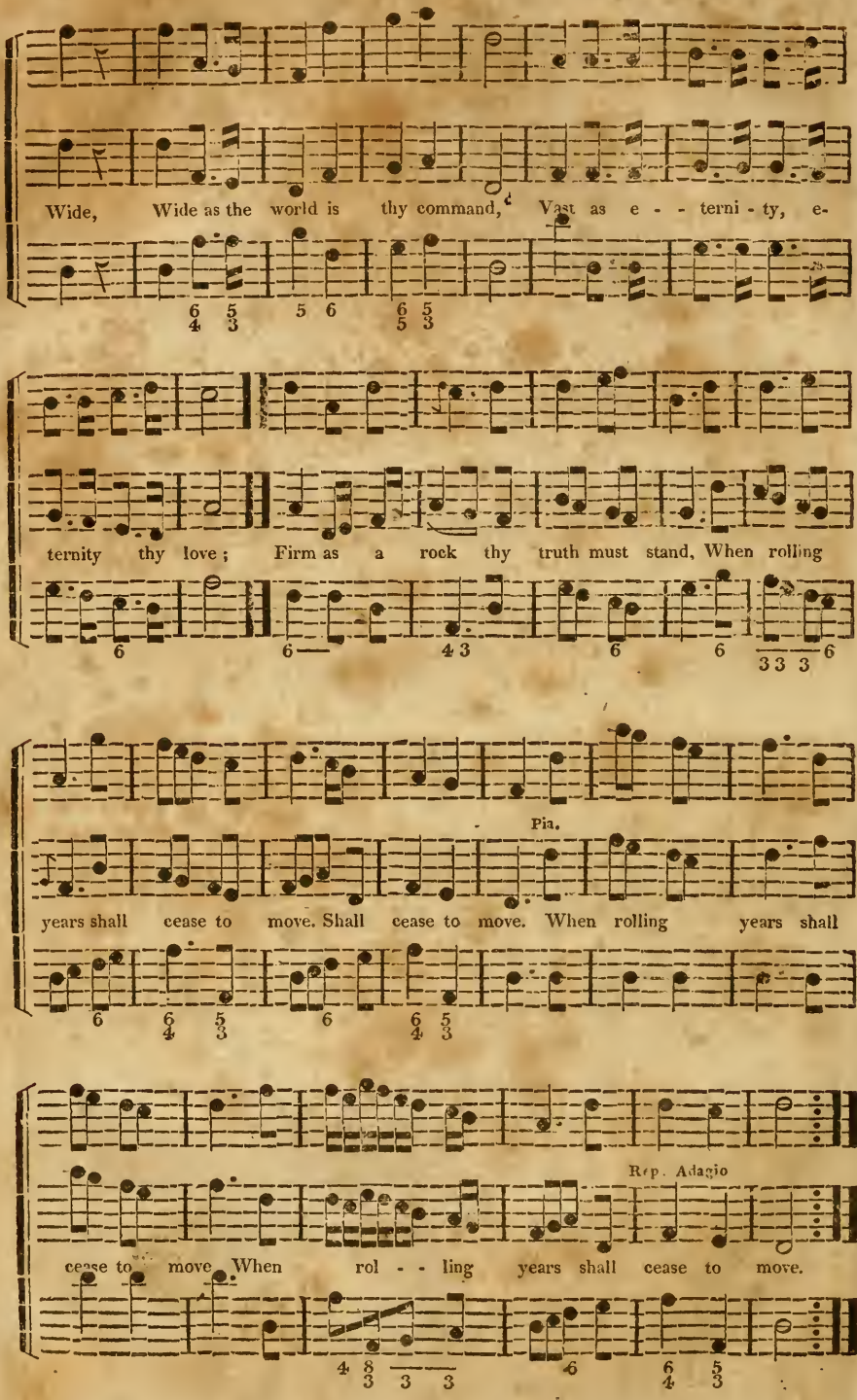
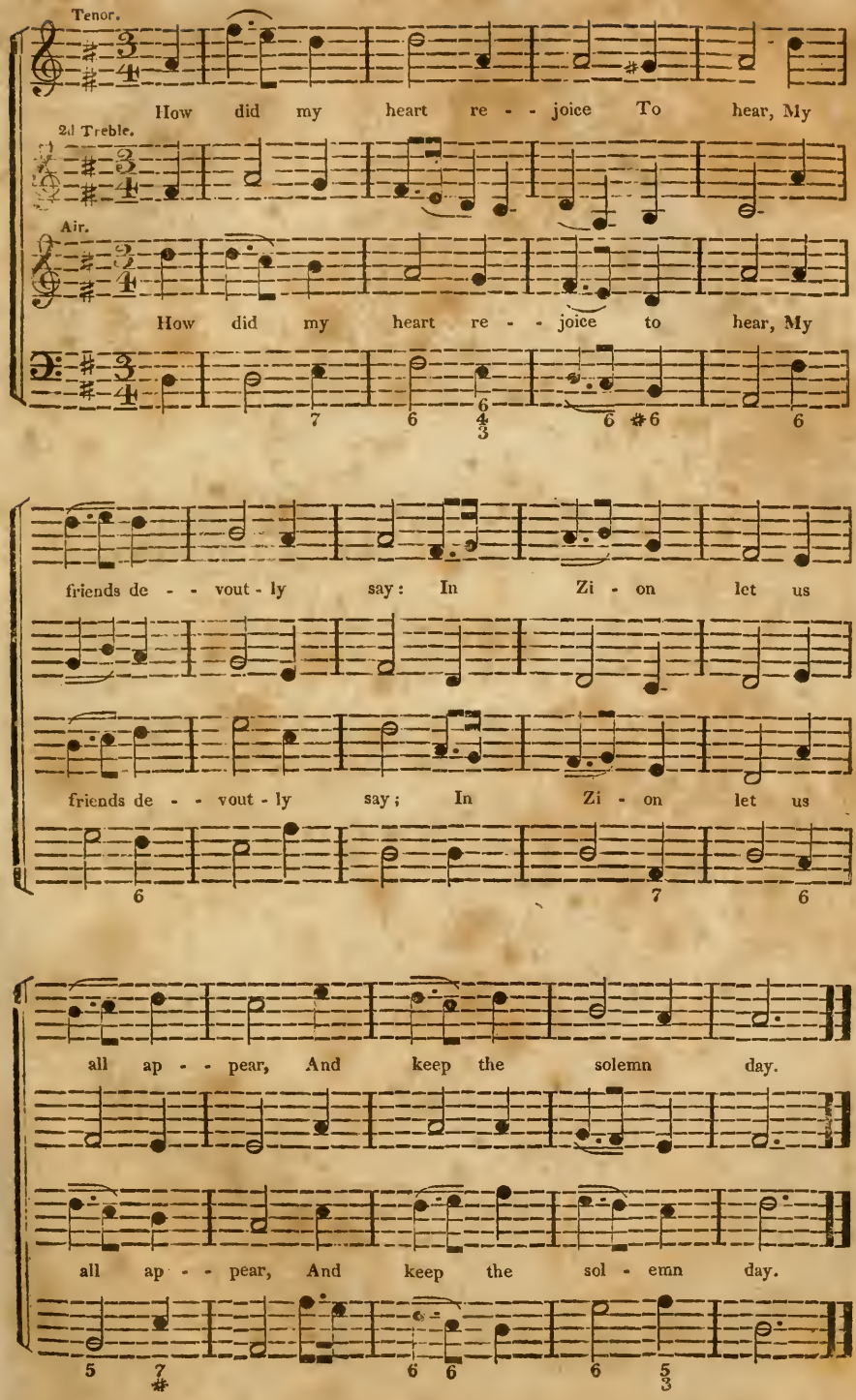
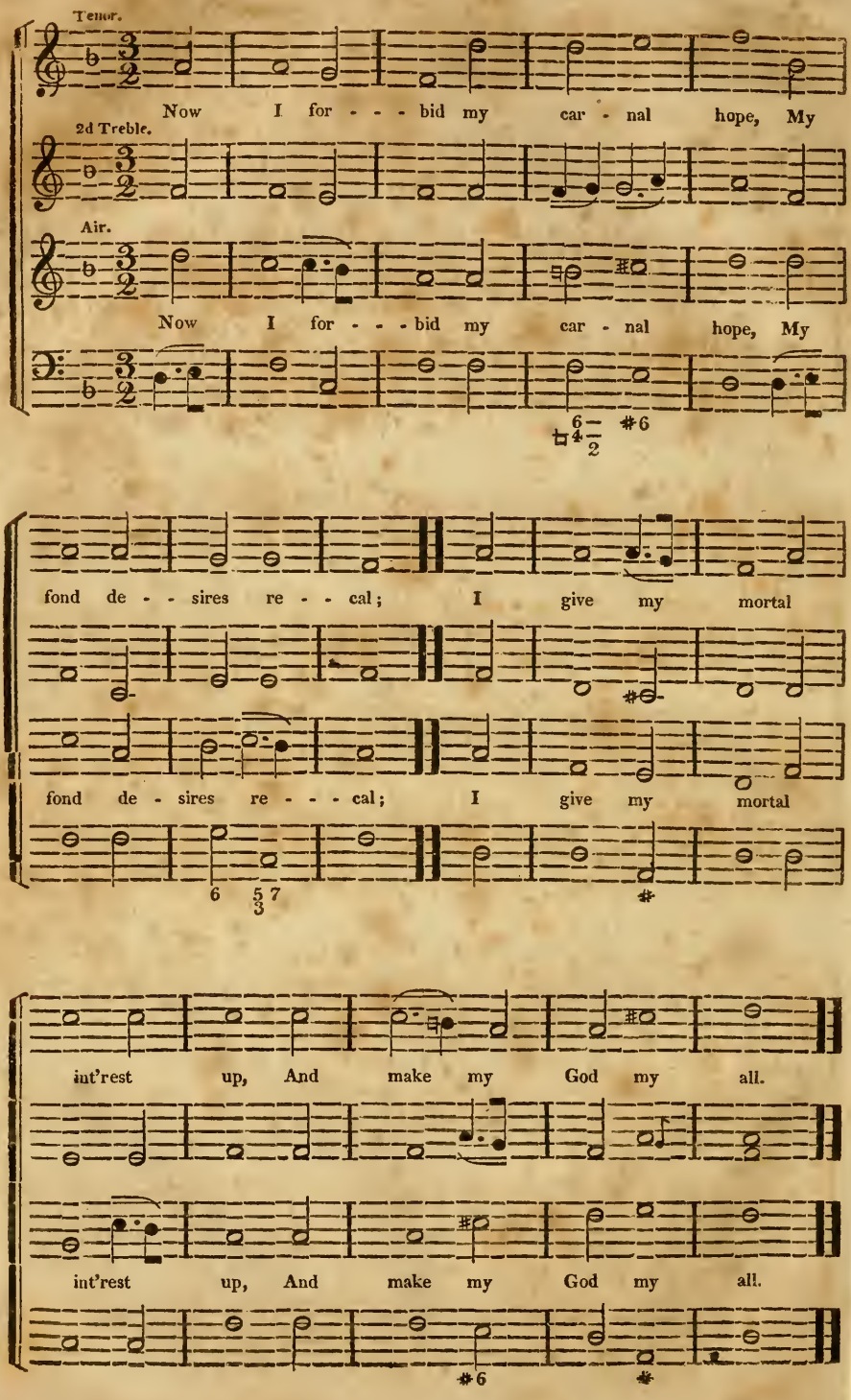
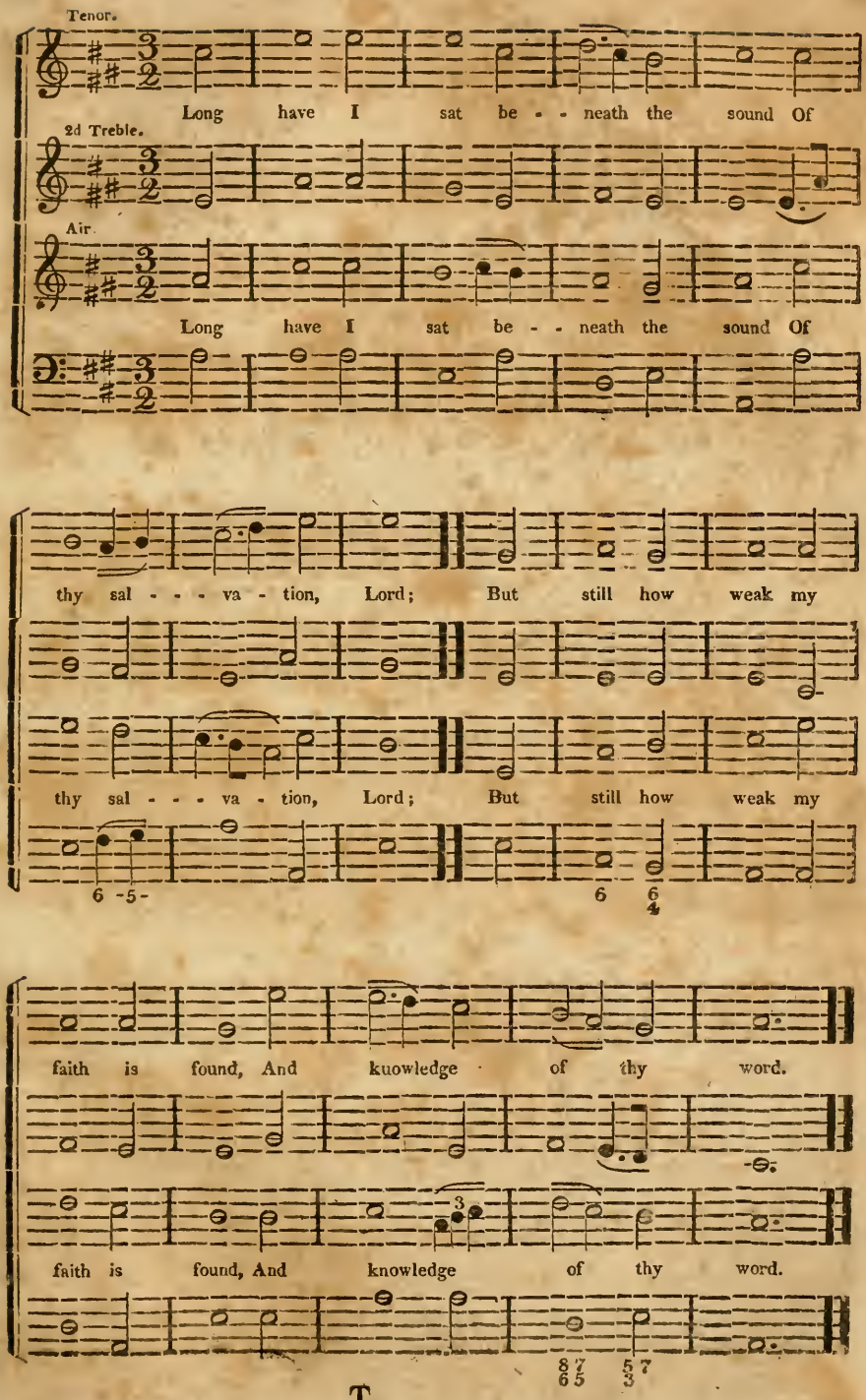
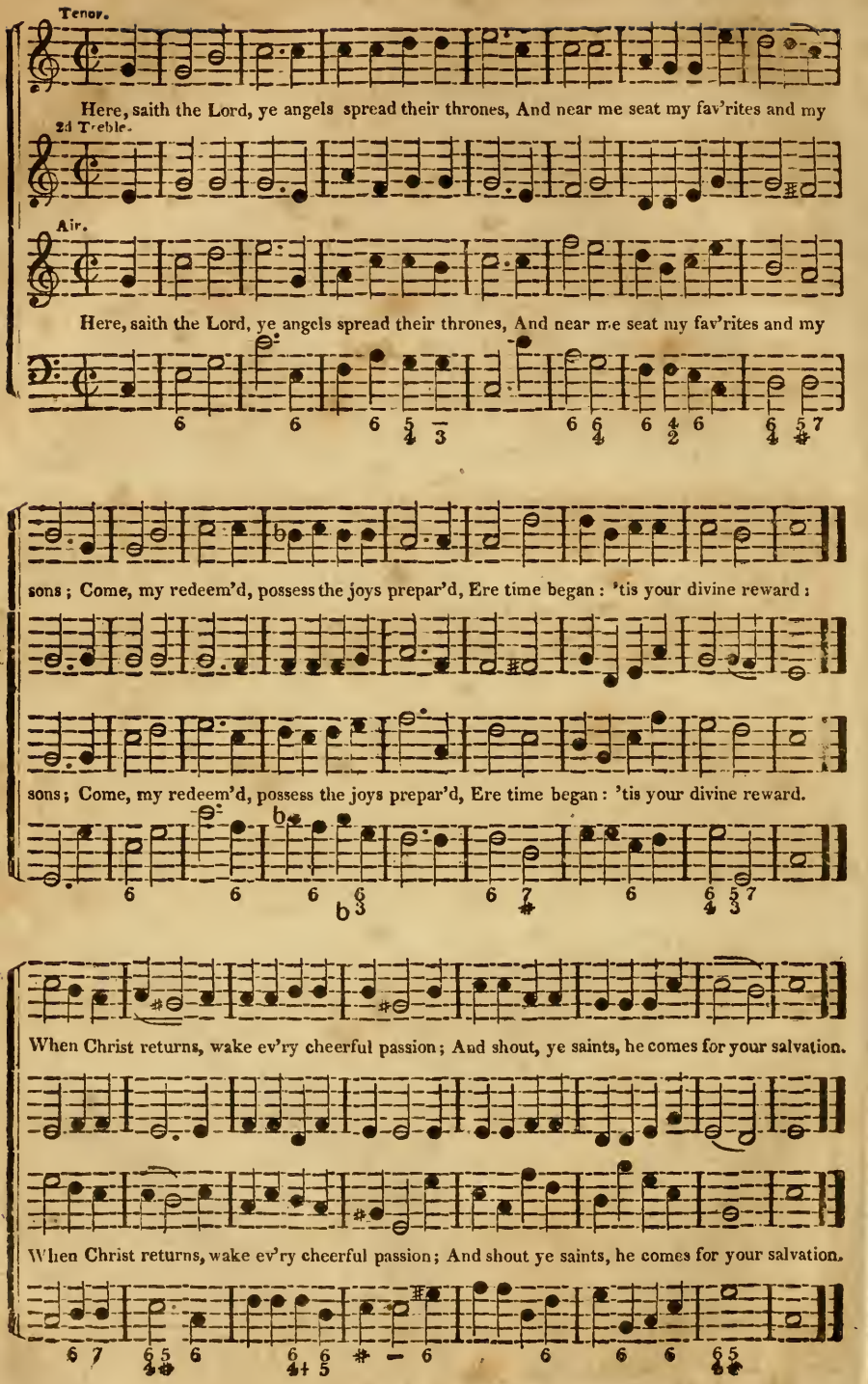
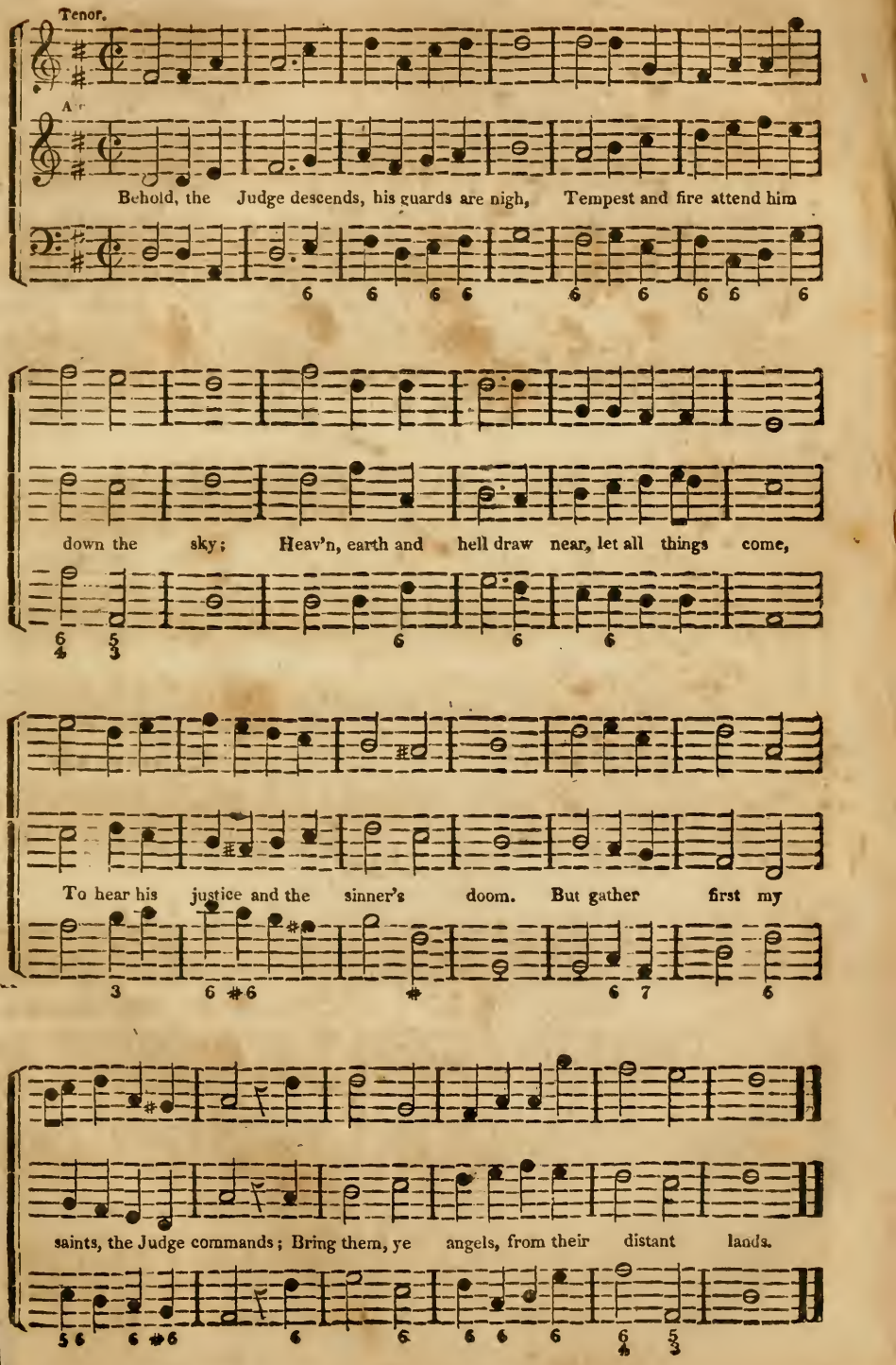
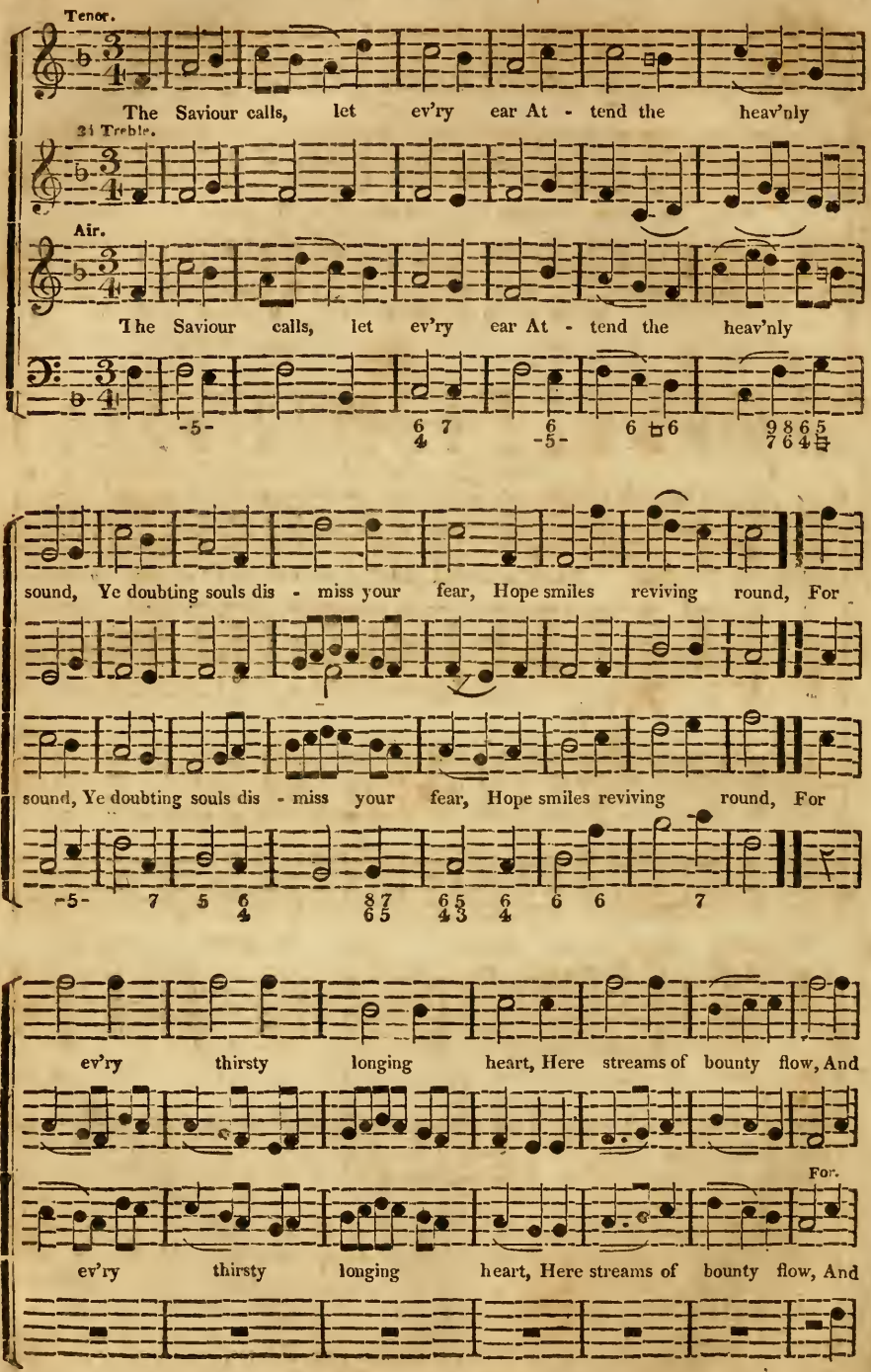
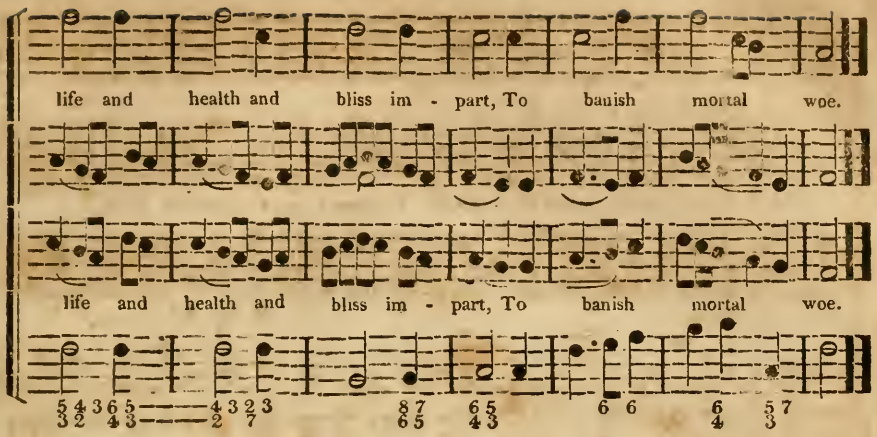
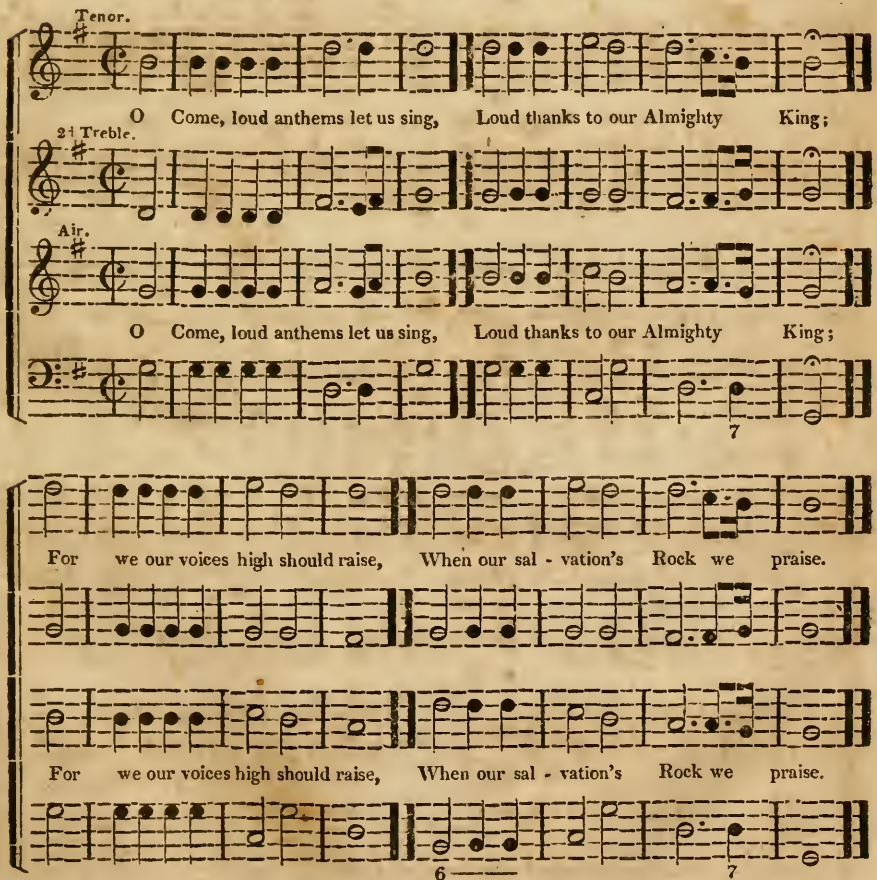
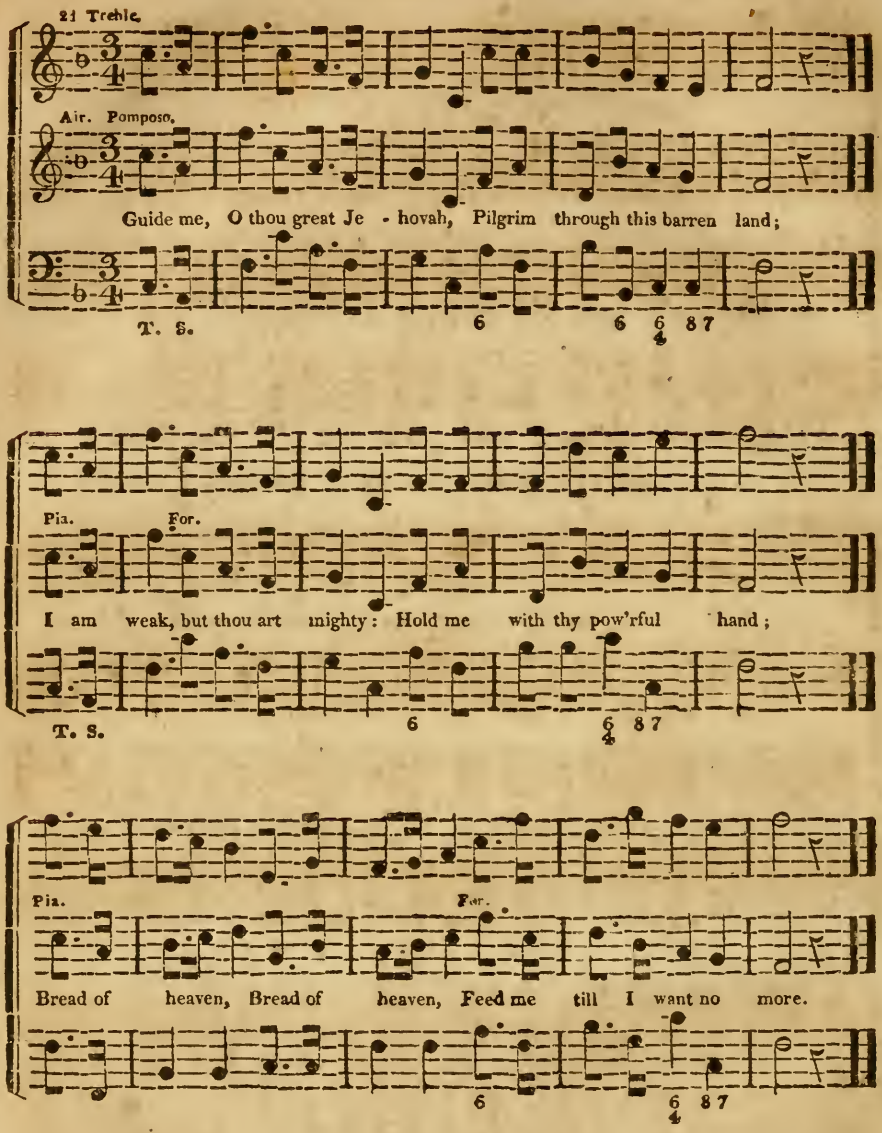

he des - troy, He can cre - - ate, and he des - troy,
His sovereign pow'r with - out our aid. Made us of clay, and form'd us
men. And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his
fold a - gain He brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll
For.

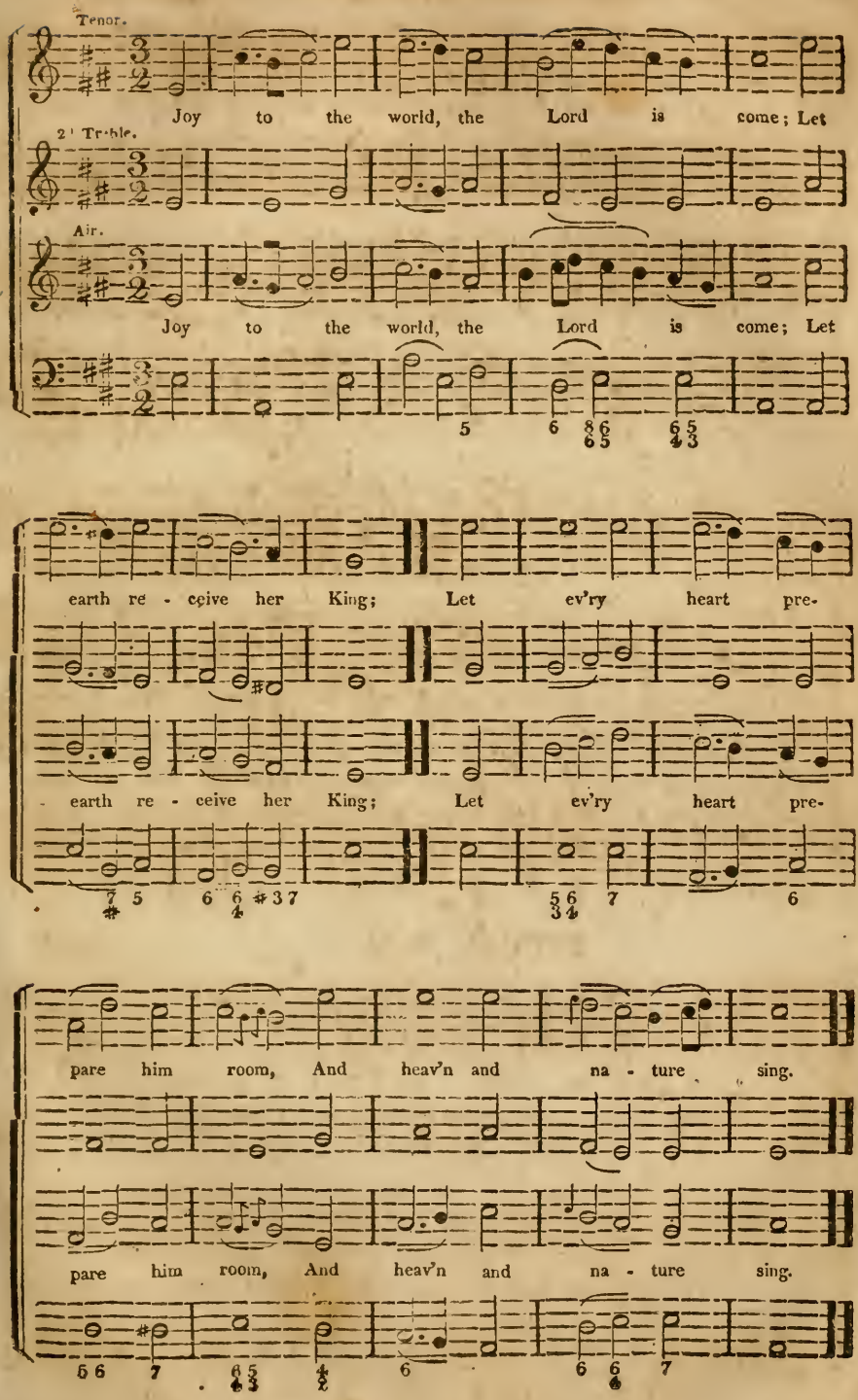
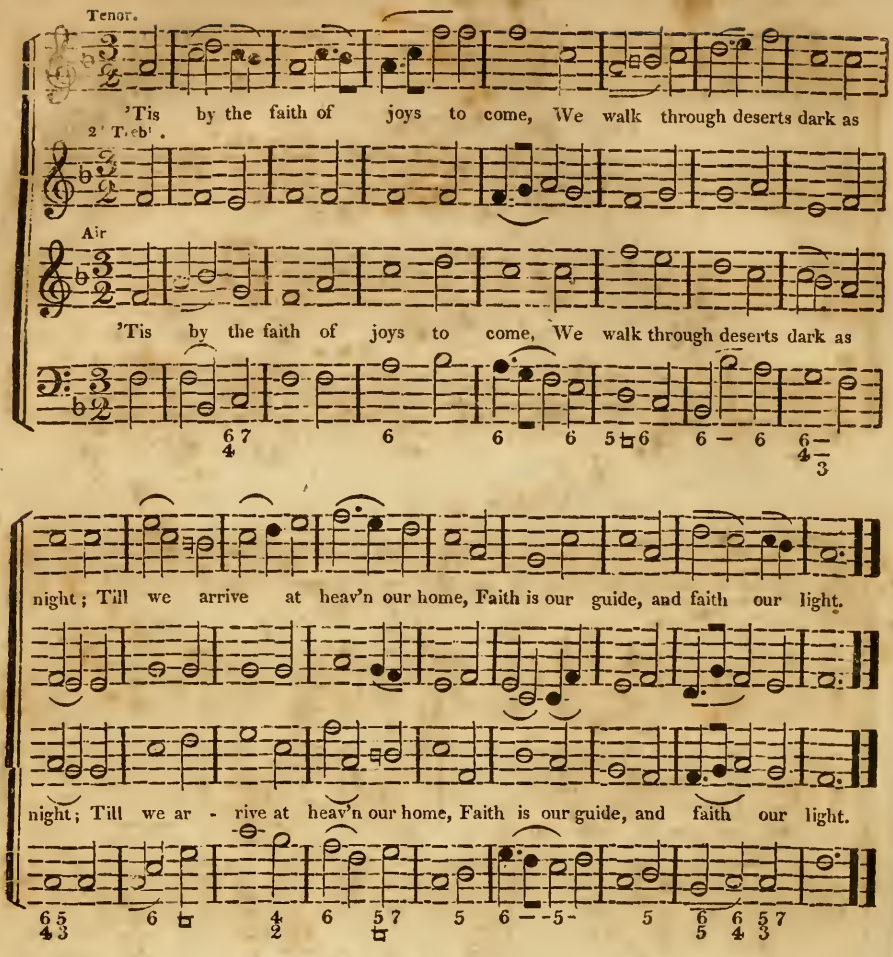

Pia.
crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
For.
voi - - ces raise and earth, and earth with her ten thousand thousand
Pia. For. Pia. For.
tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with
T. S.
sounding praise Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sonu - ding praise.
T. S.

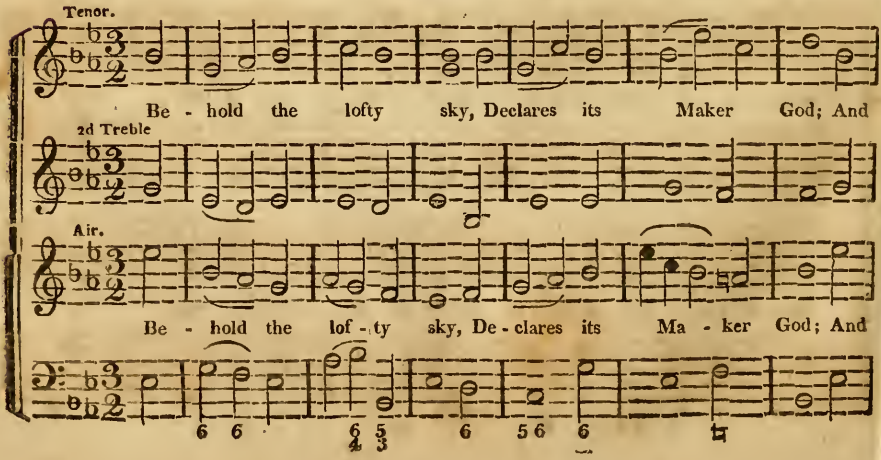
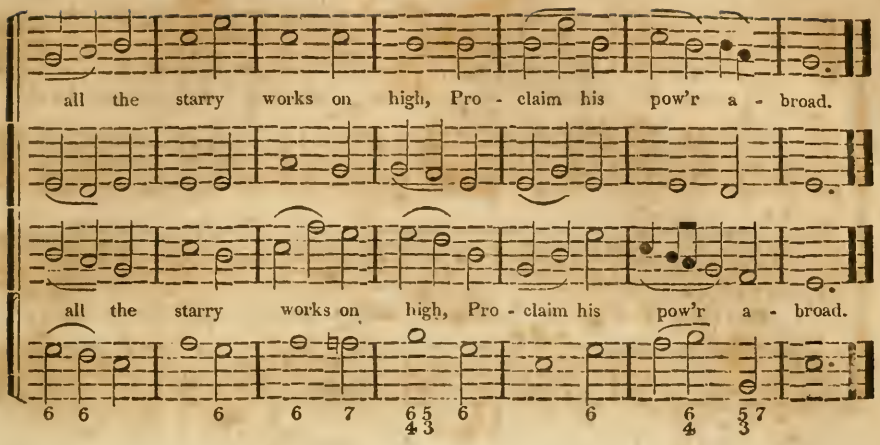
Continued.

Wide, Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e - - terni - ty, e-
ternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
Pia.
years shall cease to move. Shall cease to move. When rolling years shall
Rep. Adagio
cease to move. When rol - - ling years shall cease to move.

Tenor.
How did my heart re - - joice To hear, My
2d Treble.
Air.
How did my heart re - - joice to hear, My
friends de - - vout - ly say: In Zi - on let us
friends de - - vout - ly say; In Zi - on let us
all ap - - pear, And keep the solemn day.
all ap - - pear, And keep the sol - emn day.

Tenor.
Now I for - - - bid my car - nal hope, My
2d Treble.
Air.
Now I for - - - bid my car - nal hope, My
fond de - - sires re - - cal; I give my mortal
fond de - sires re - - - cal; I give my mortal
int'rest up, And make my God my all.
int'rest up, And make my God my all.

Tenor.
Long have I sat be - - neath the sound Of
2d Treble.
Air.
Long have I sat be - - neath the sound Of
thy sal - - - va - tion, Lord; But still how weak my
thy sal - - - va - tion, Lord; But still how weak my
6 -5-
6 6 4
faith is found, And kuowledge of thy word.
faith is found, And knowledge of thy word.
8 7 6 5
5 7 3

T

Tenor.
Here, saith the Lord, ye angels spread their thrones, And near me seat my fav'rites and my
2d Treble.
Air.
Here, saith the Lord, ye angels spread their thrones, And near me seat my fav'rites and my
sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd, Ere time began: 'tis your divine reward:
sons; Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepar'd, Ere time began: 'tis your divine reward.
When Christ returns, wake ev'ry cheerful passion; And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation.
When Christ returns, wake ev'ry cheerful passion; And shout ye saints, he comes for your salvation.

Tenor.
Alto
Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him
down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come,
To hear his justice and the sinner's doom. But gather first my
saints, the Judge commands; Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.

Tenor.
The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear At - tend the heav'nly
2d Treble.
Air.
The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear At - tend the heav'nly
sound, Ye doubting souls dis - miss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round, For
sound, Ye doubting souls dis - miss your fear, Hope smiles reviving round, For
ev'ry thirsty longing heart, Here streams of bounty flow, And
For.
ev'ry thirsty longing heart, Here streams of bounty flow, And

STERLING. L. M. (Ancient Chant.*)

Tenor.
O Come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
2d Treble.
Air.
O Come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise, When our sal - vation's Rock we praise.
For we our voices high should raise, When our sal - vation's Rock we praise.

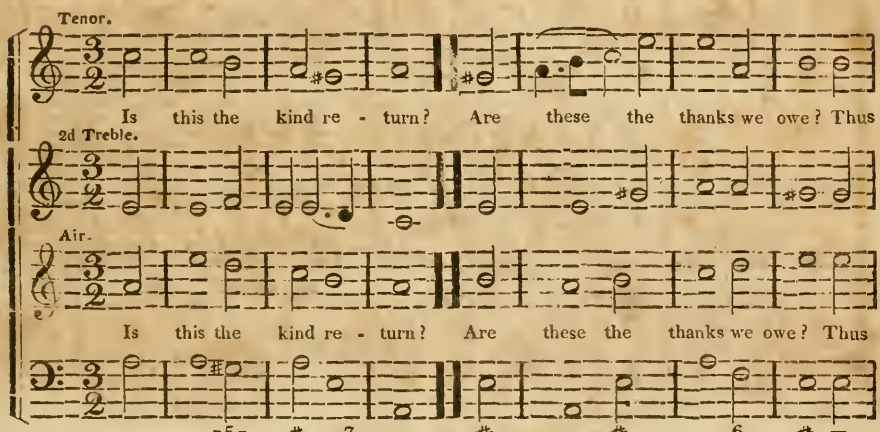
*By adding to, or diminishing the number of Crotchets at the commencement of the several strains of this tune, it may still be used as a Chant; or it may be sung, without doing much violence to the melody, in most of the different metre in common use. See the article *Chant* in the *Musical Reader*.

2d Treble.
Air. Pomposo.
Guide me, O thou great Je - hovah, Pilgrim through this barren land;
T. S.
Pia. For.
I am weak, but thou art mighty: Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;
T. S.
Pia. For.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

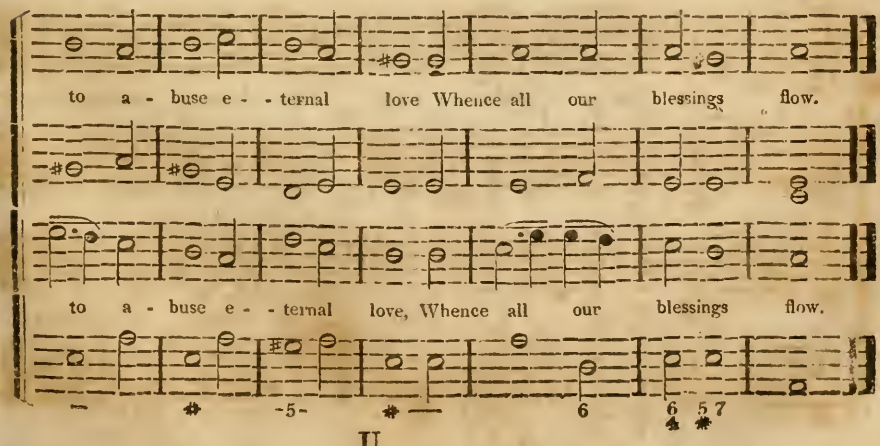
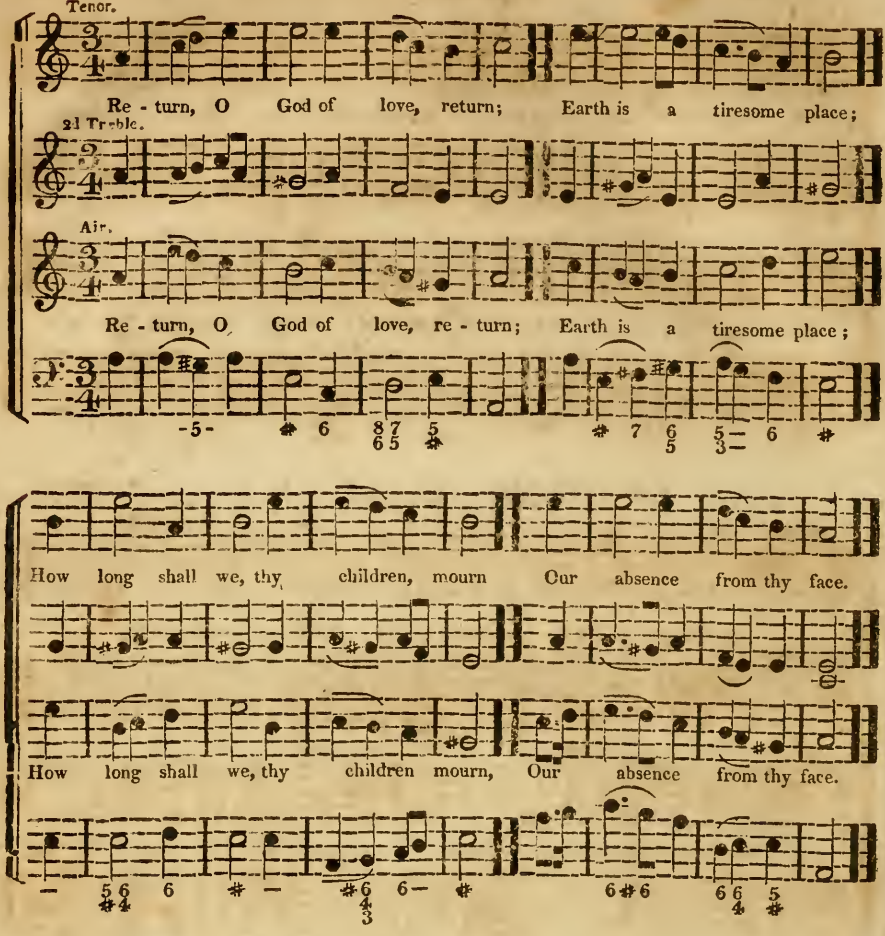
2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar,
Guide me all my journey through;
Strong deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

Tenor.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let
2d Treble.
Air.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let
earth re - ceive her King; Let ev'ry heart pre-
earth re - ceive her King; Let ev'ry heart pre-
pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Tenor.
'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk through deserts dark as
2d Treb.
Air
'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk through deserts dark as
night; Till we arrive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
night; Till we ar - rive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

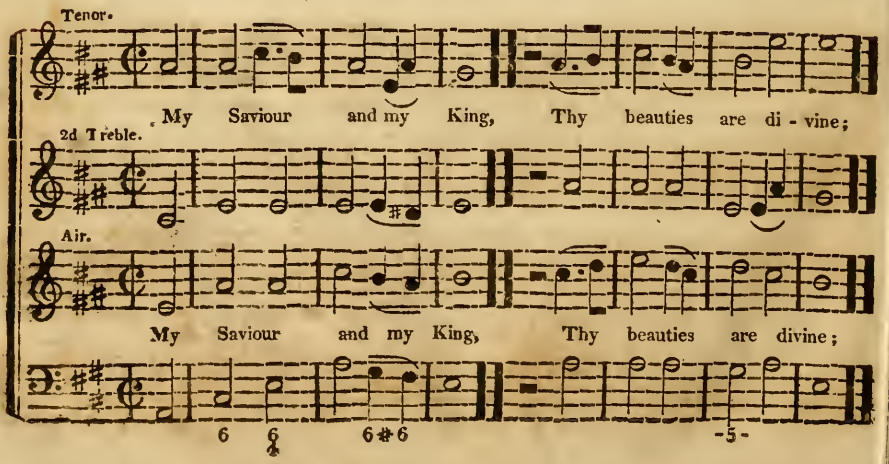
EPPING. S. M. *Smith.*


all the starry works on high, Pro - claim his pow'r a - broad.
all the starry works on high, Pro - claim his pow'r a - broad.

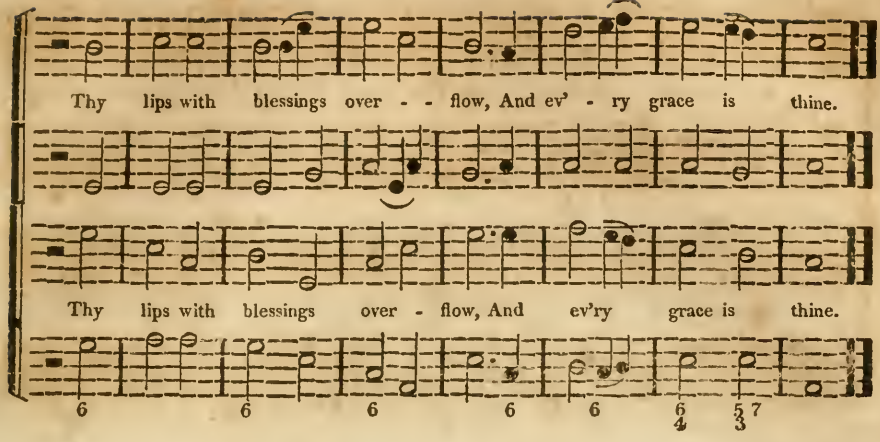
GUILFORD. S. M.

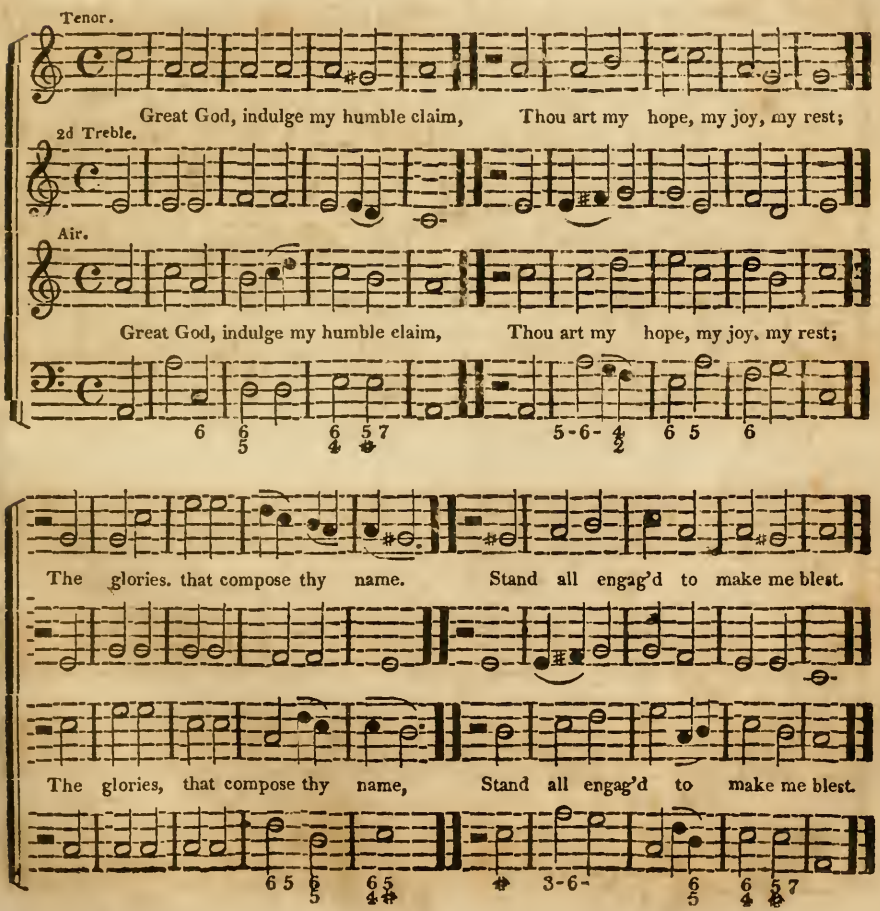
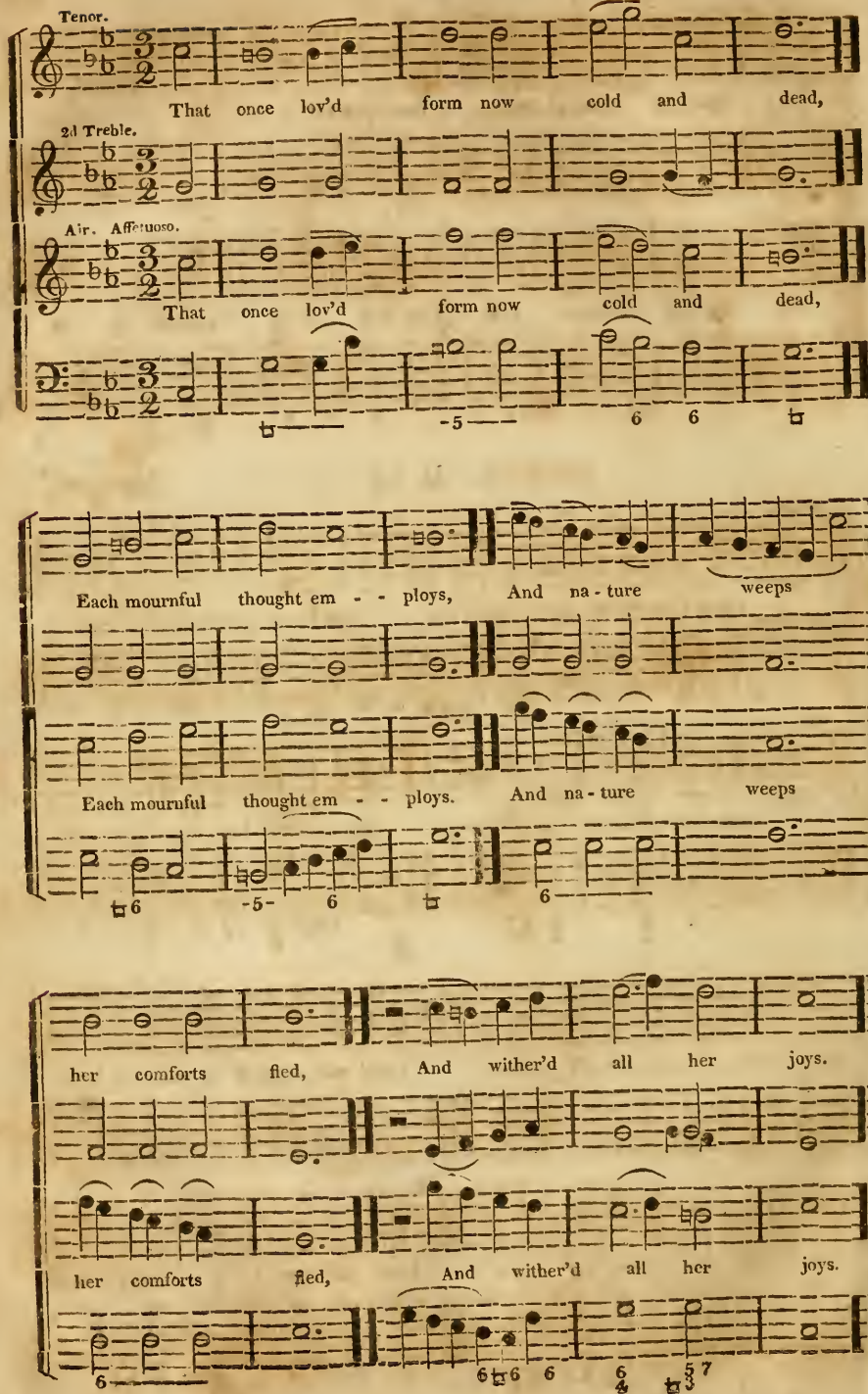
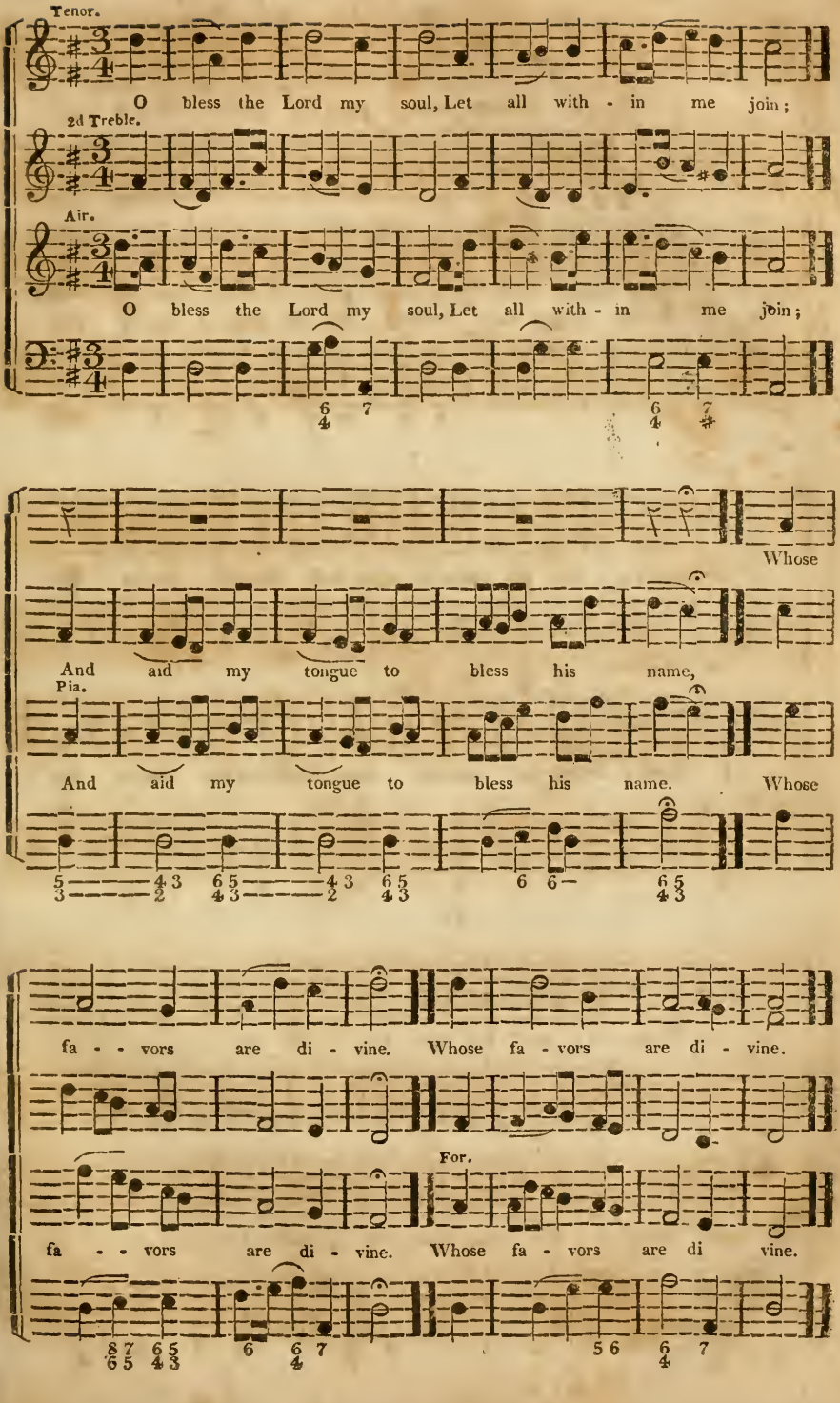

Tenor.
Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus
2d Treble.
Air.
Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus

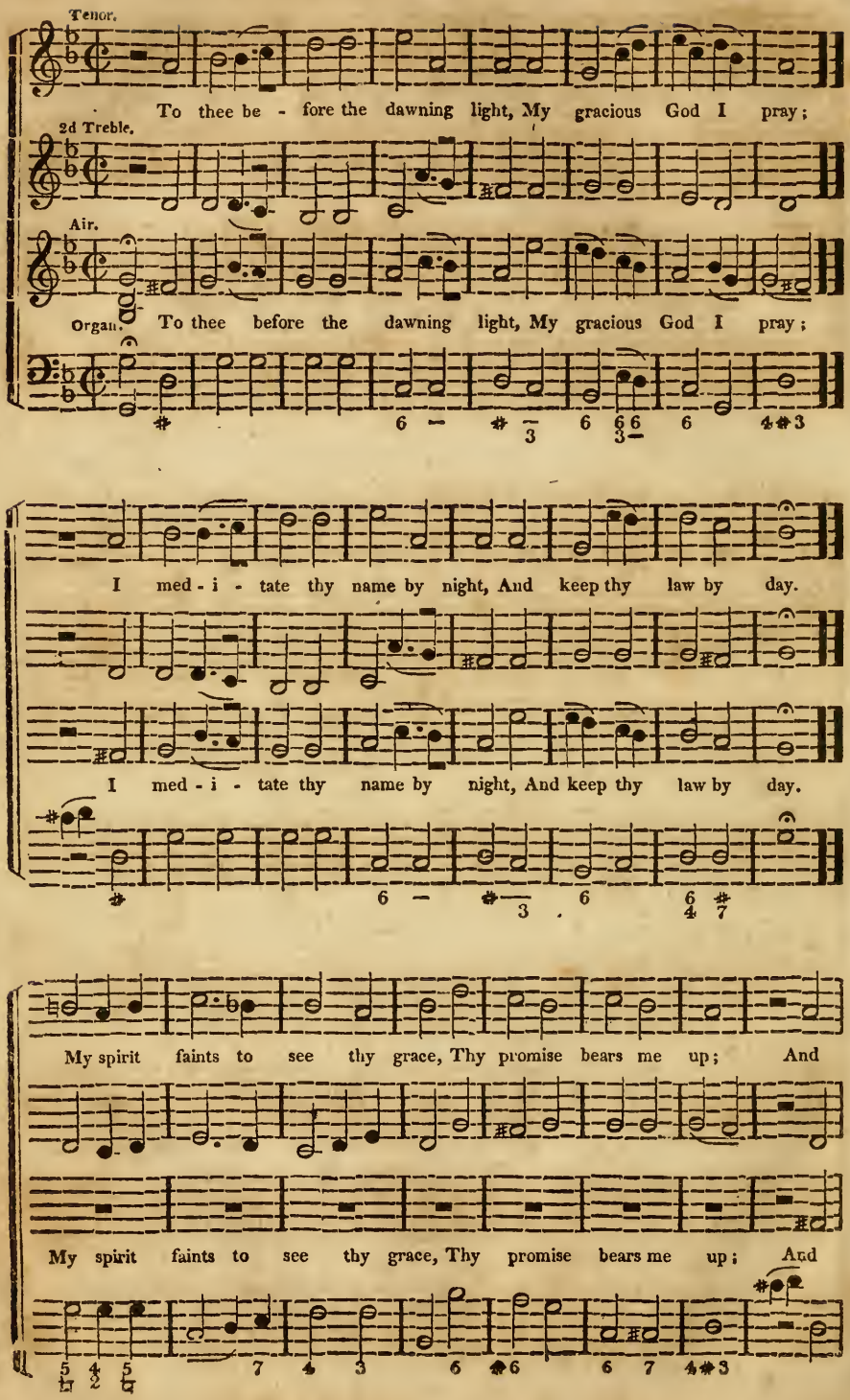

to a - buse e - - ternal love Whence all our blessings flow.
to a - buse e - - ternal love, Whence all our blessings flow.

Tenor.
Re - turn, O God of love, return; Earth is a tiresome place;
2d Treble.
Air.
Re - turn, O God of love, re - turn; Earth is a tiresome place;
How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face.
How long shall we, thy children mourn, Our absence from thy face.

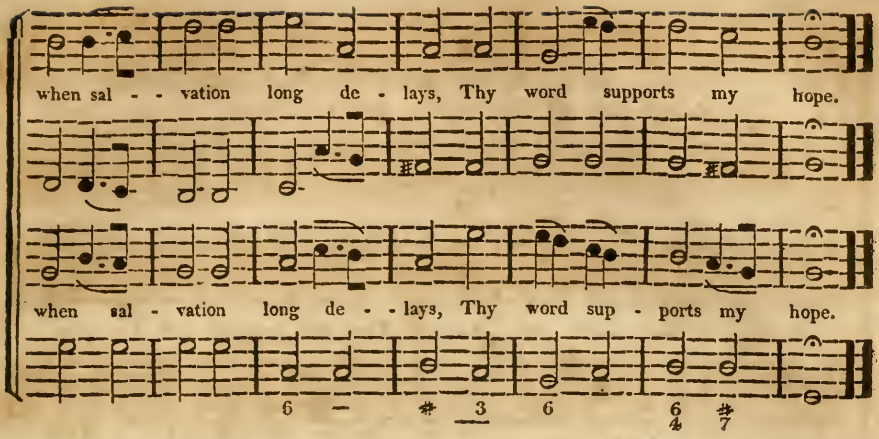
St. THOMAS. S. M.

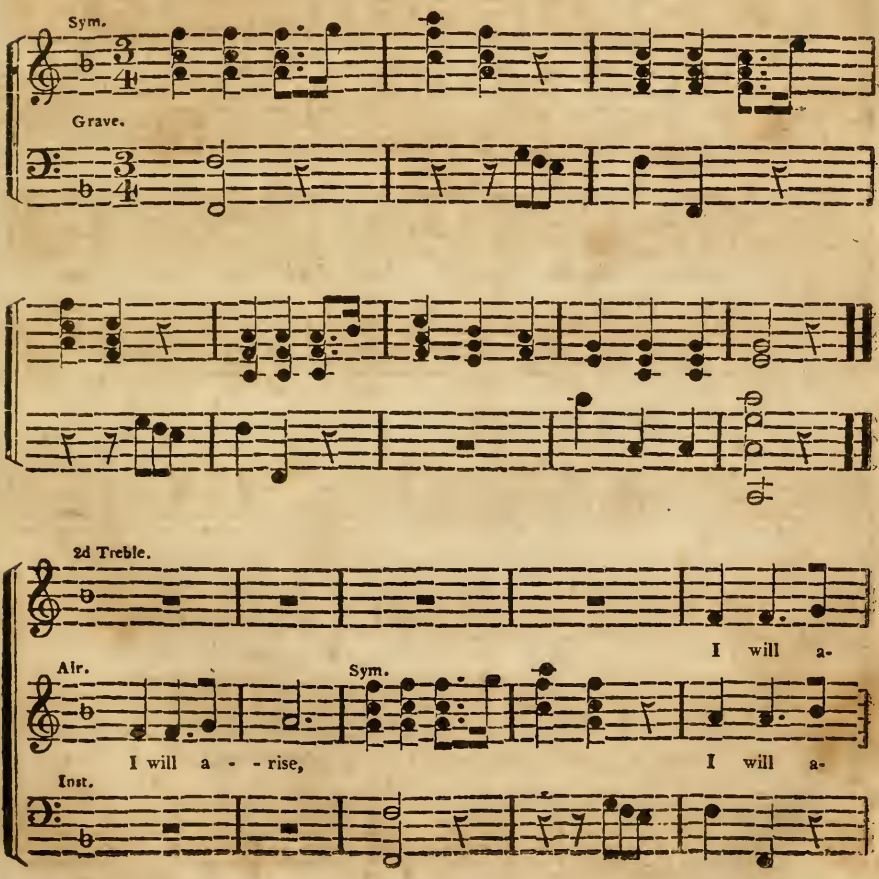
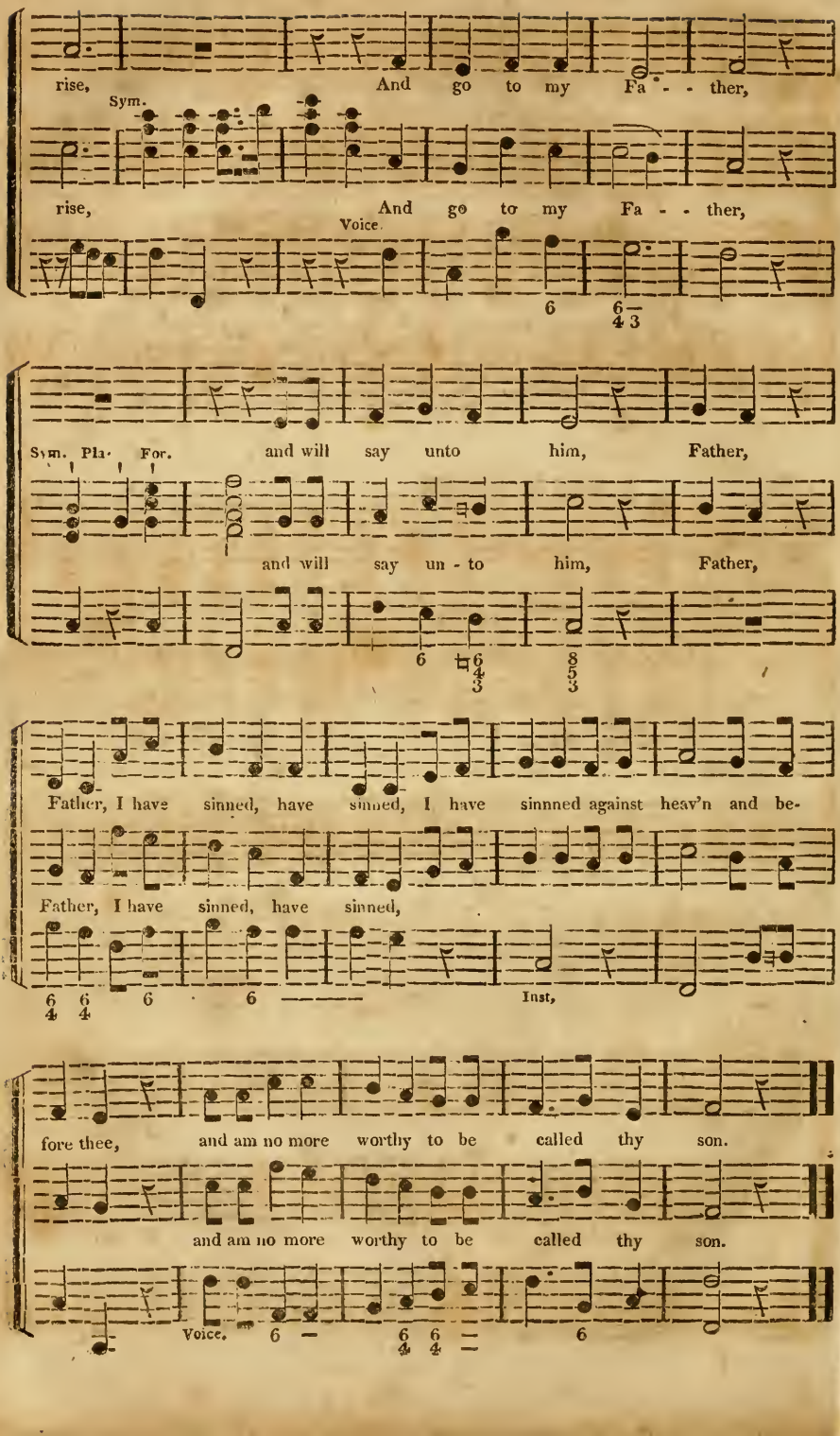
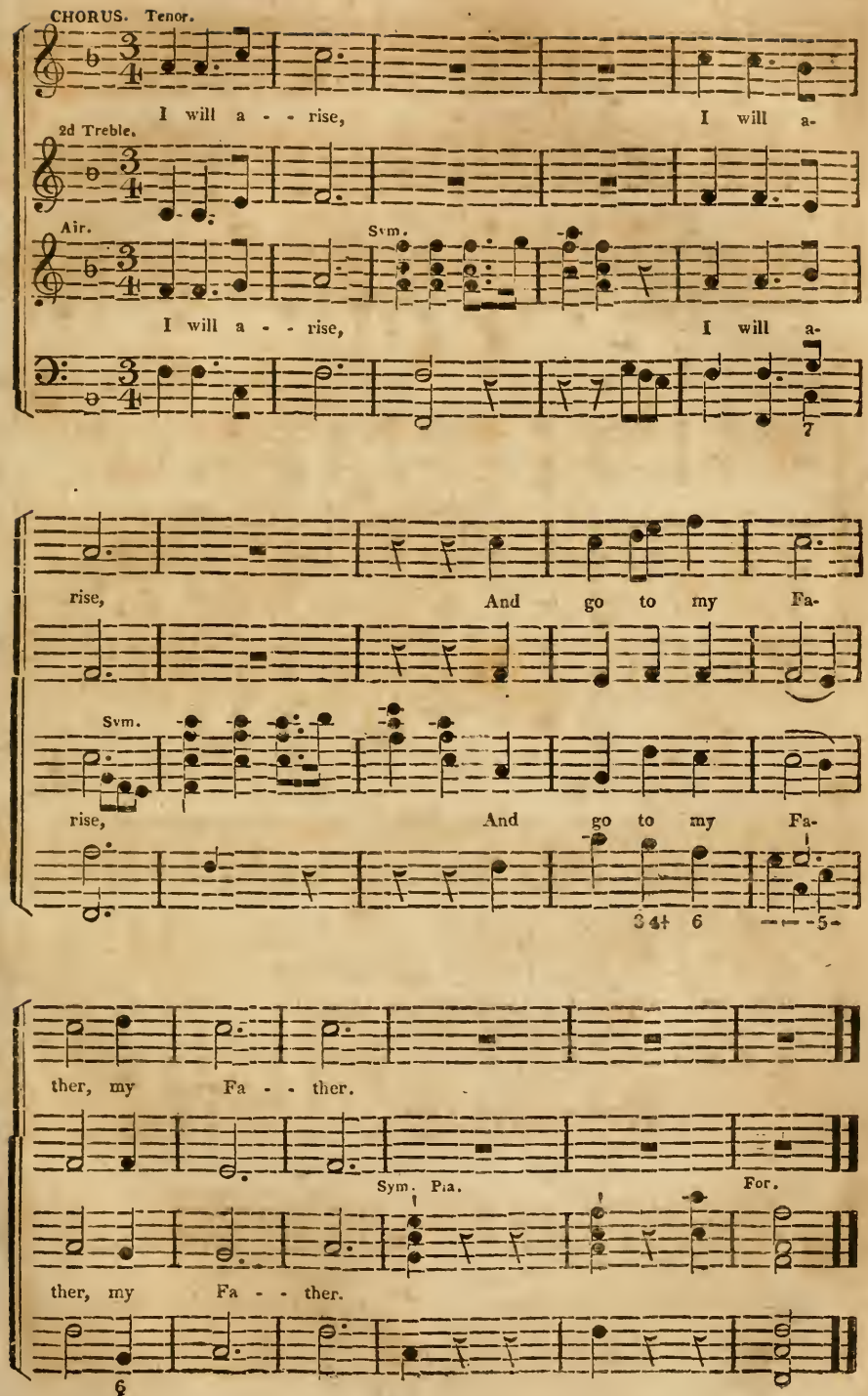
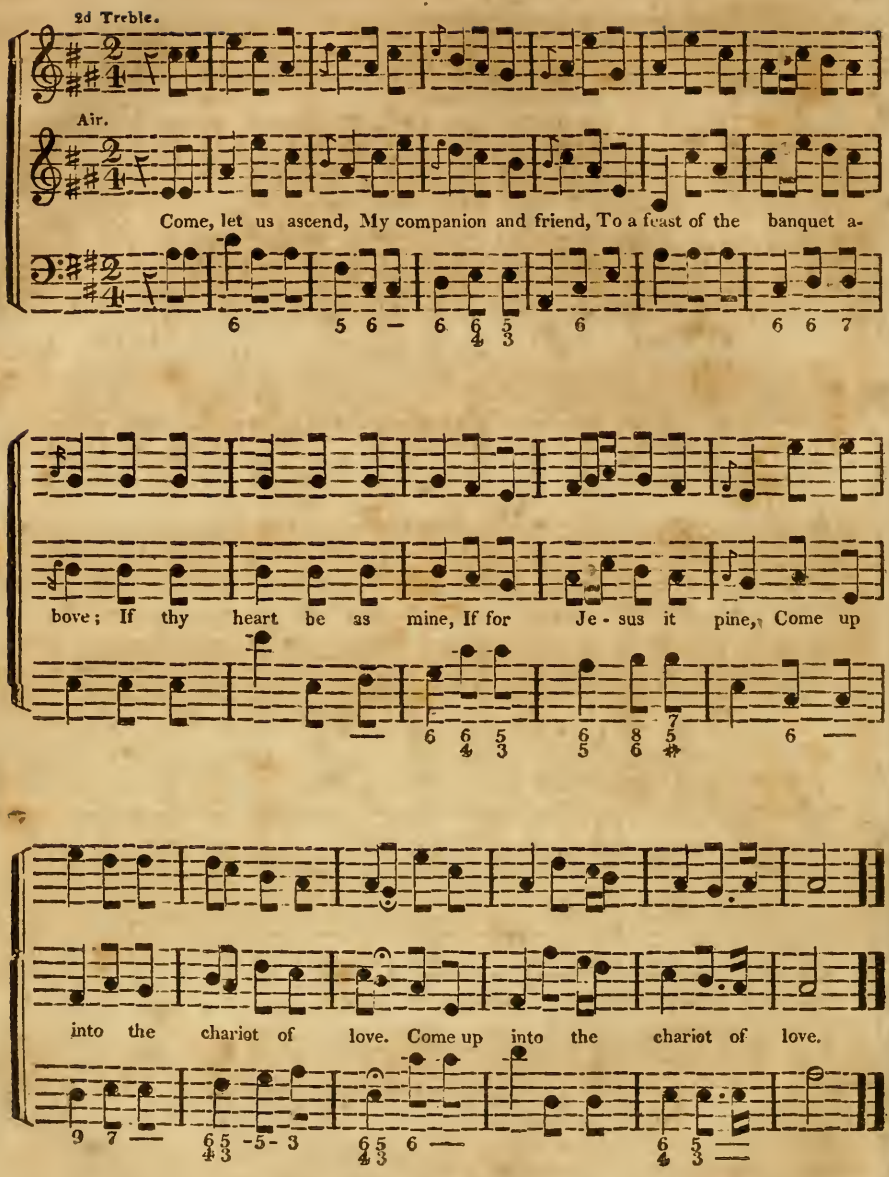

Tenor.
My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are di - vine;
2d Treble.
Air.
My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are divine;



DERBY. L. M. *Harwood.*

Tenor.
Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
2d Treble.
Air.
Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories. that compose thy name. Stand all engag'd to make me blest.
The glories, that compose thy name, Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

Tenor.
That once lov'd form now cold and dead,
2d Treble.
Air. Affettuoso.
That once lov'd form now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought em - - ploys, And na - ture weeps
Each mournful thought em - - ploys. And na - ture weeps
her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.
her comforts fled, And wither'd all her joys.

Tenor.
O bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join;
2d Treble.
Air.
O bless the Lord my soul, Let all with - in me join;
Whose
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Pia.
And aid my tongue to bless his name. Whose
fa - - vors are di - vine. Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
For.
fa - - vors are di - vine. Whose fa - vors are di vine.

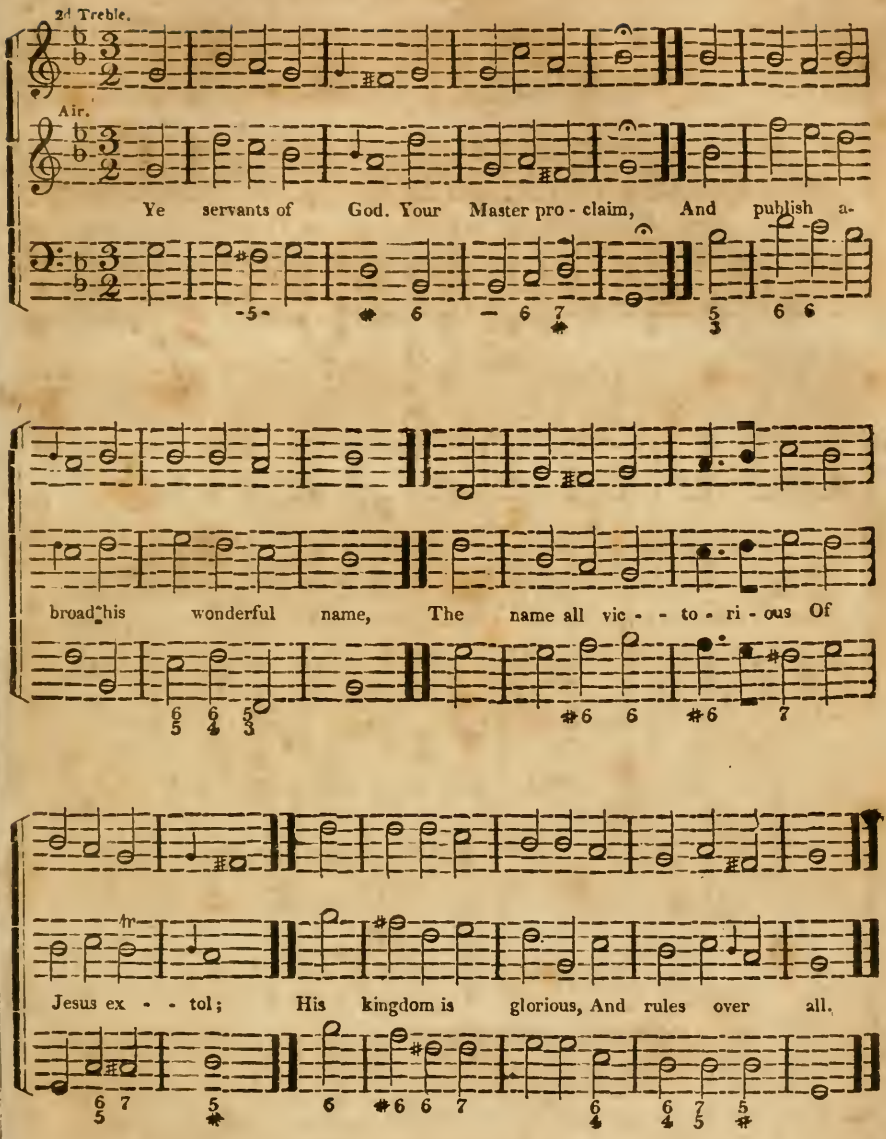

Tenor.
To thee be - fore the dawning light, My gracious God I pray;
2d Treble.
Air.
Organ.
To thee before the dawning light, My gracious God I pray;
I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And
My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And



I WILL ARISE. *C.*


rise, And go to my Fa - - ther,
Sym.
rise, And go to my Fa - - ther,
Voice.
Sym. Pia. For. and will say unto him, Father,
and will say un - to him, Father,
Father, I have sinned, have sinned, I have sinnned against heav'n and be-
Father, I have sinned, have sinned,
Inst,
fore thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.
and am no more worthy to be called thy son.
Voice.

CHORUS. Tenor.
I will a - - rise, I will a-
2d Treble.
Air.
Sym.
I will a - - rise, I will a-
rise, And go to my Fa-
Sym.
rise, And go to my Fa-
ther, my Fa - - ther.
Sym. Pia. For.
ther, my Fa - - ther.

2d Treble.
Air.
Come, let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a feast of the banquet a-
bove; If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it pine, Come up
into the chariot of love. Come up into the chariot of love.

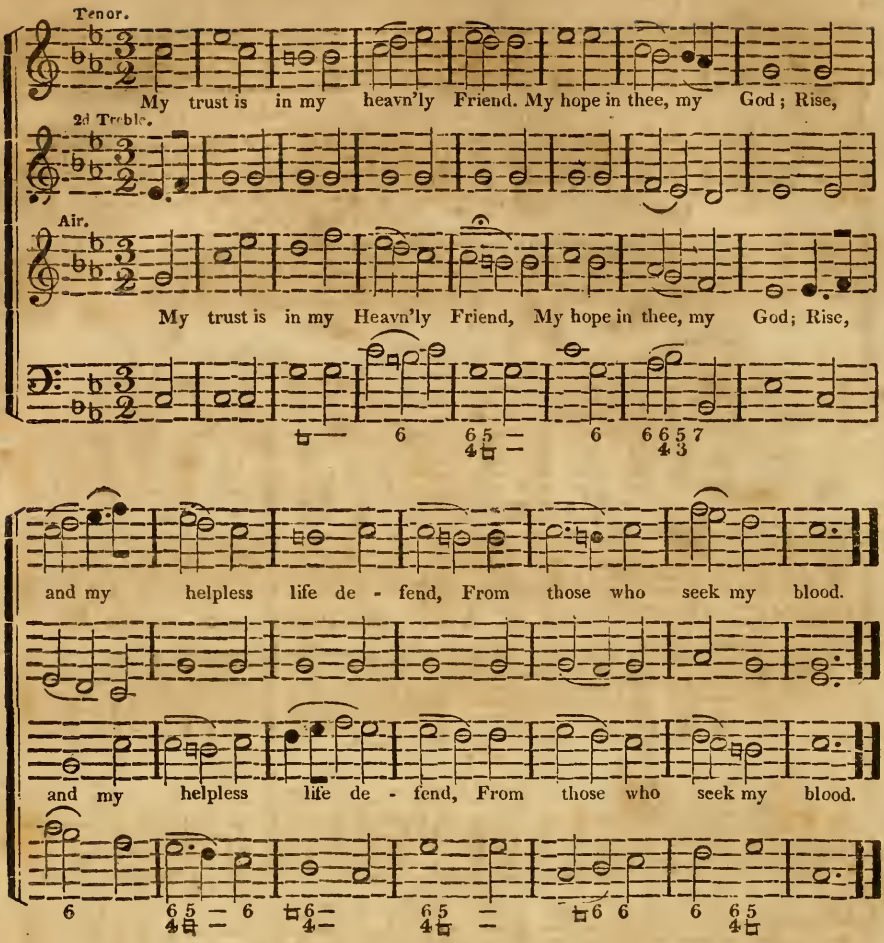
2 Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet they soar,
To that heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home;
By hope we the rapture improve:
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

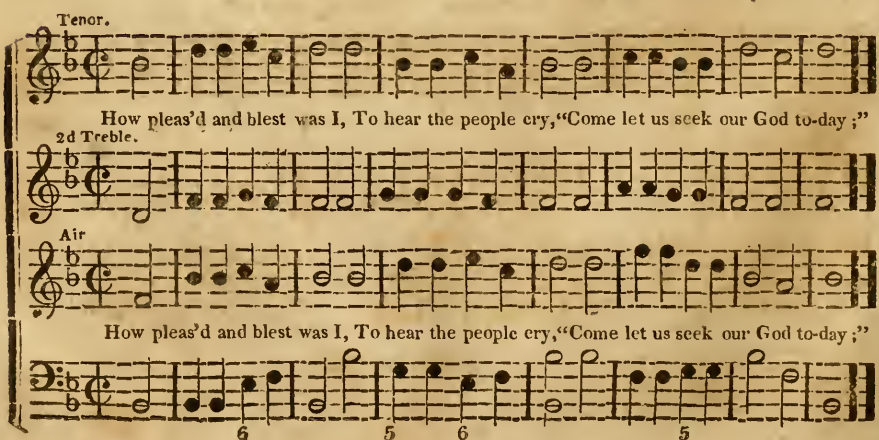

2d Treble.
Air.
Ye servants of God. Your Master pro - claim, And publish a-
broad his wonderful name, The name all vic - - to - ri - ous Of
Jesus ex - - tol; His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.

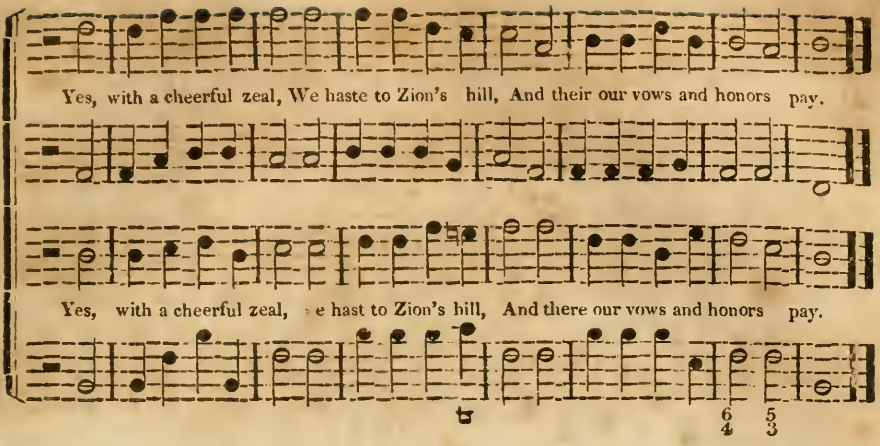
2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh,
His presence we have;
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne;
Let all cry aloud,
And honor the Son:
Our Jesus's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

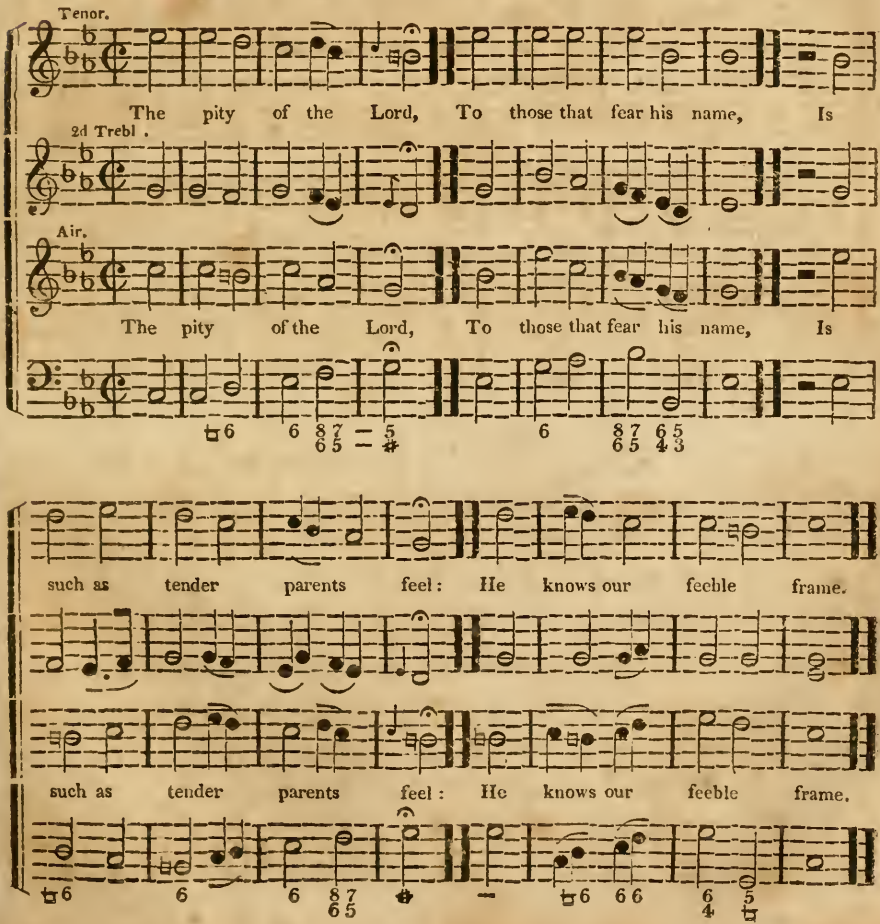
4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory and pow'r,
And wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

Tenor.
My trust is in my heavn'ly Friend. My hope in thee, my God; Rise,
2d Treble.
Air.
My trust is in my Heavn'ly Friend, My hope in thee, my God; Rise,
and my helpless life de - fend, From those who seek my blood.
and my helpless life de - fend, From those who seek my blood.

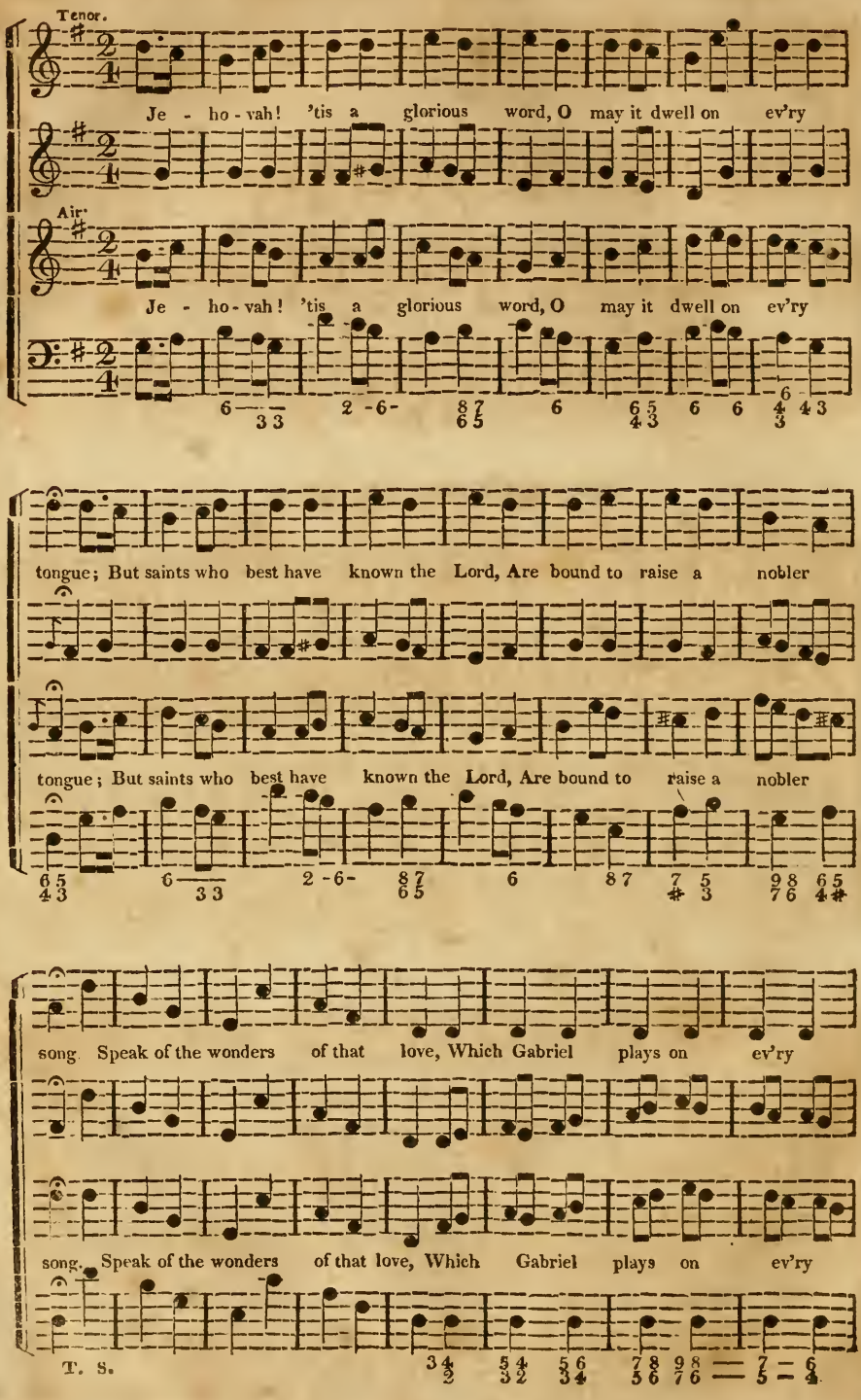
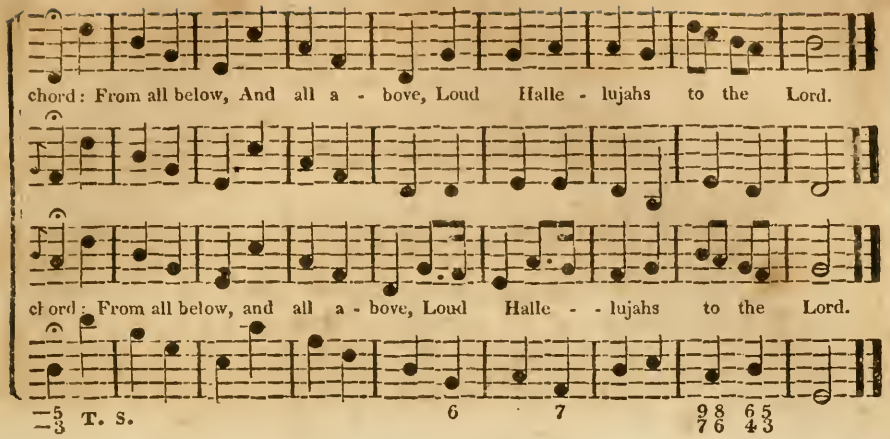
DALSTON. P. M. 6, 6, 8, D.

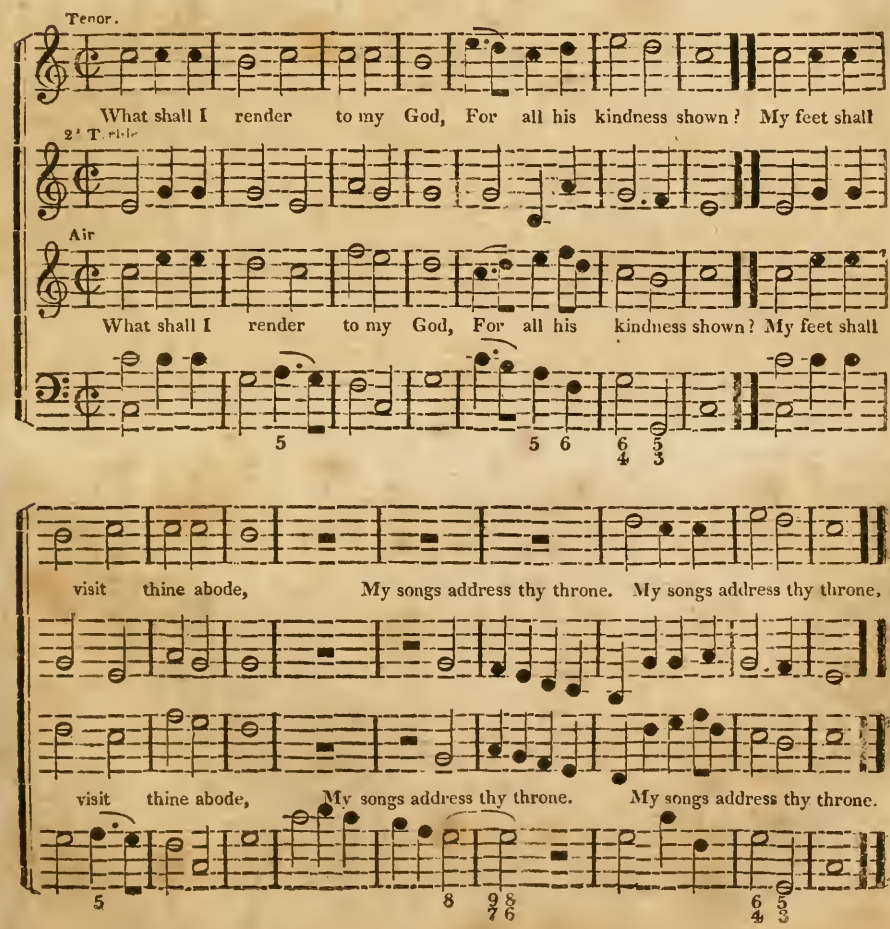
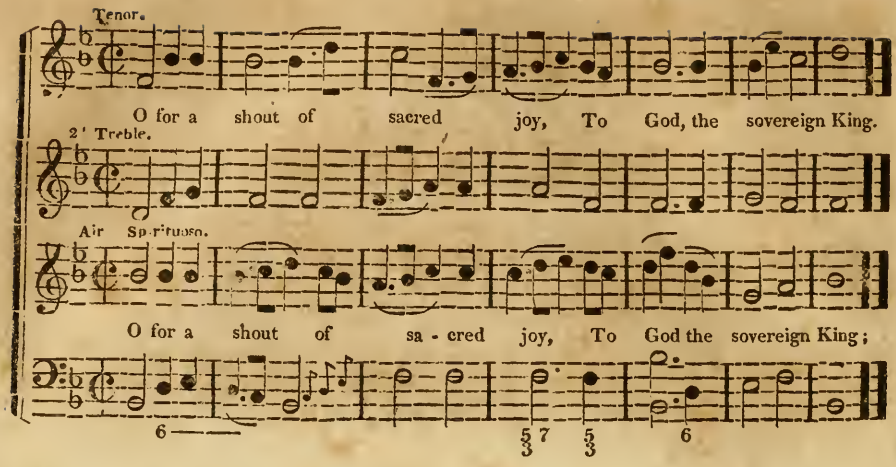
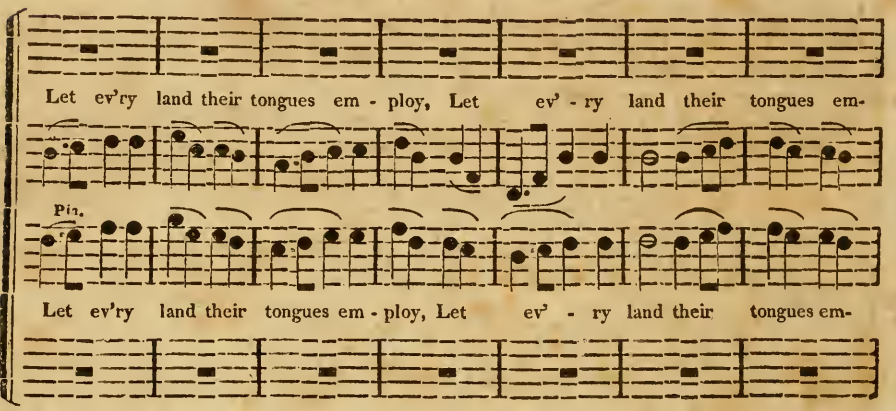

Tenor.
How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day;"
2d Treble.
Air
How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day;"

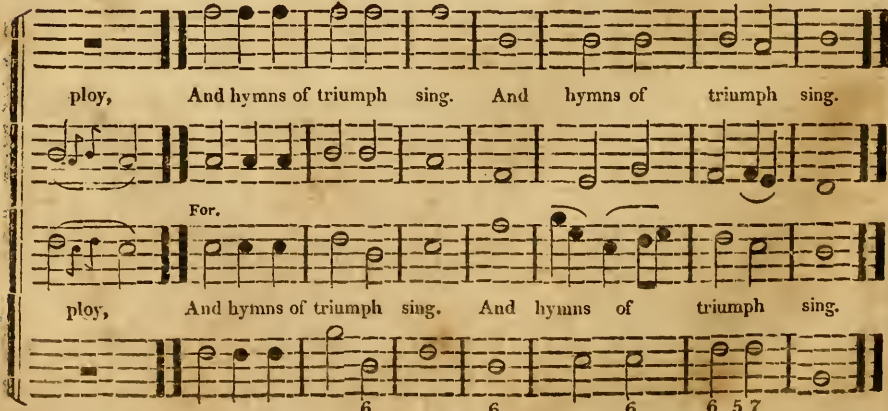
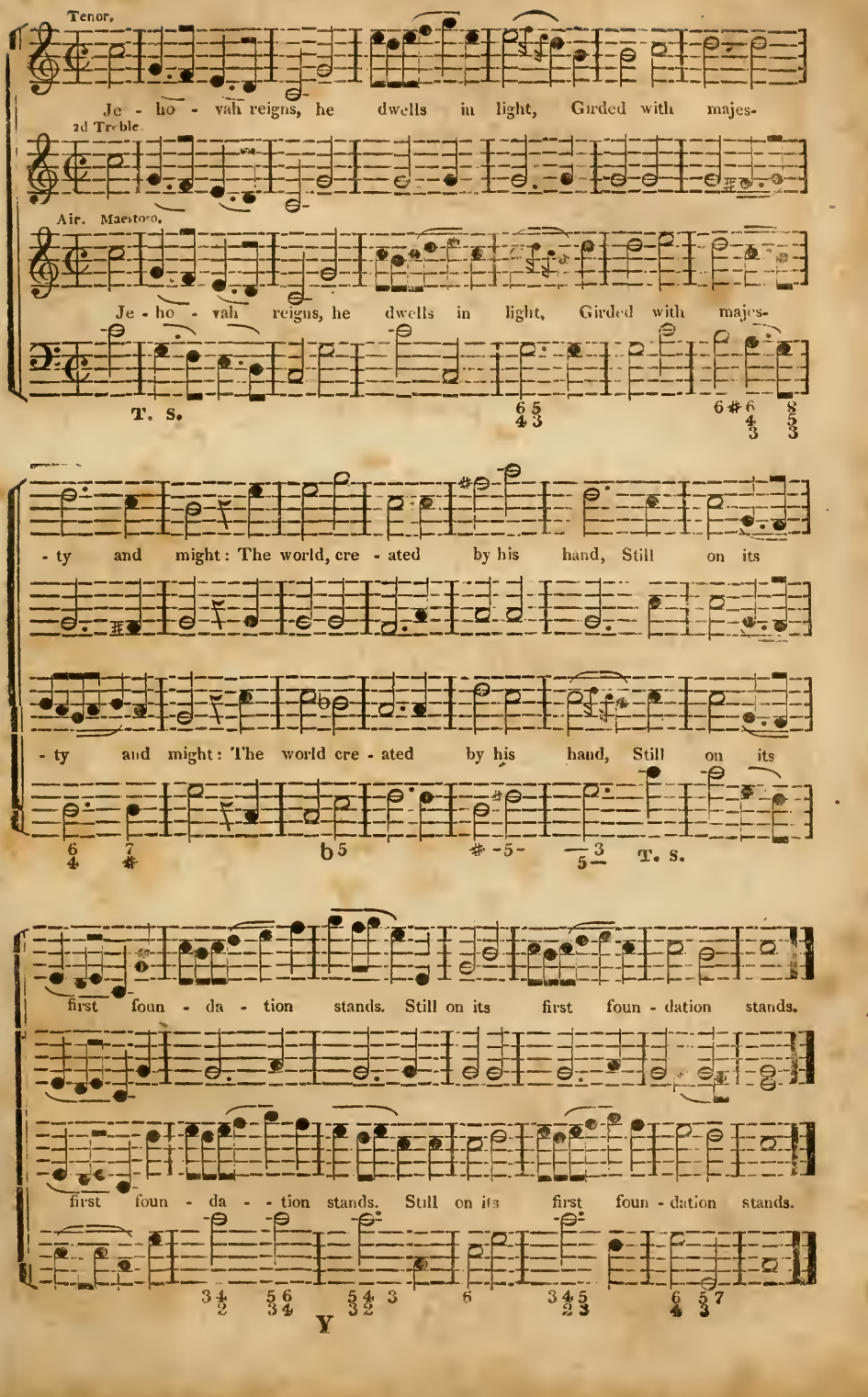

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And their our vows and honors pay.
Yes, with a cheerful zeal, e haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

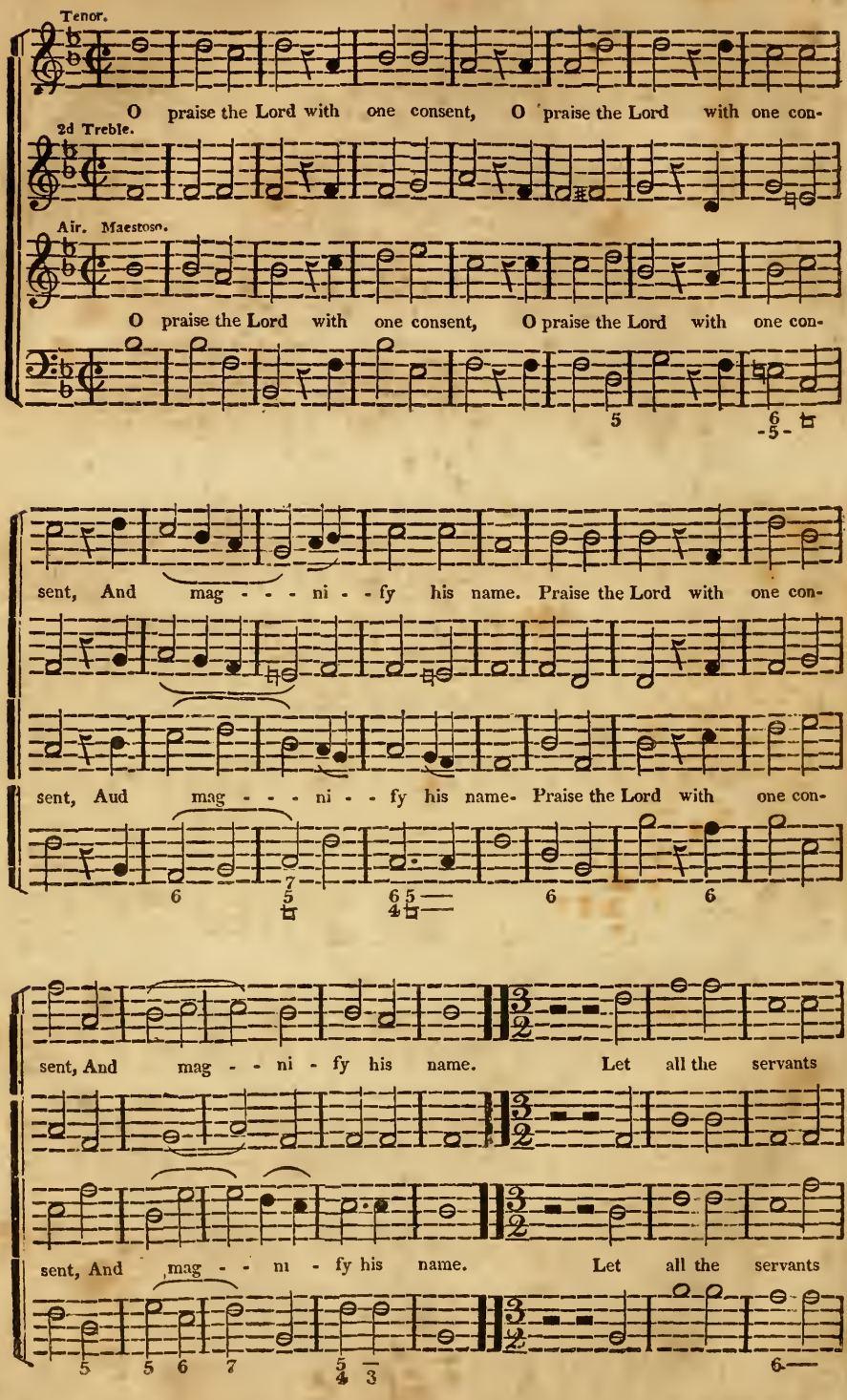
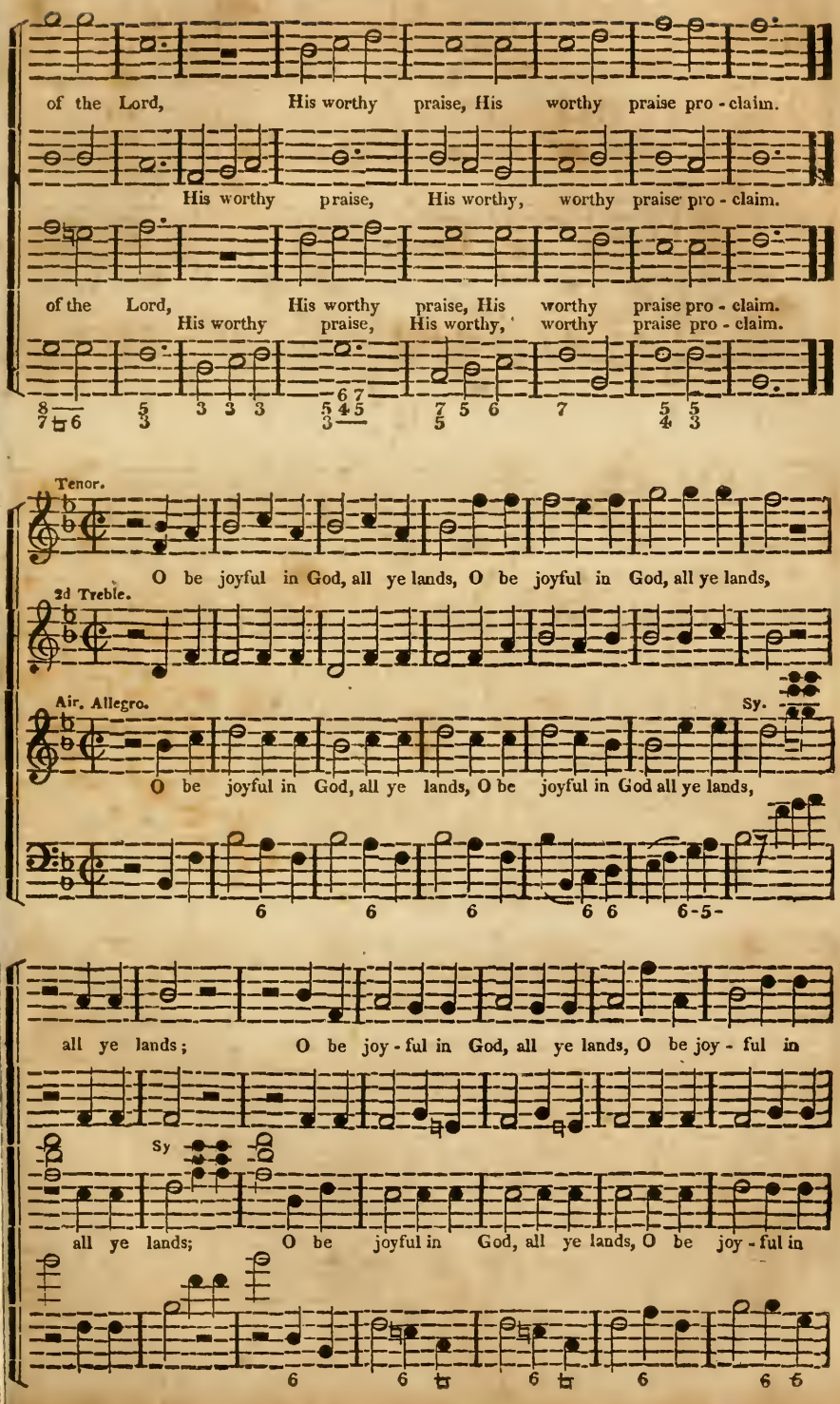
YARMOUTH. S. M. *Wainwright.*

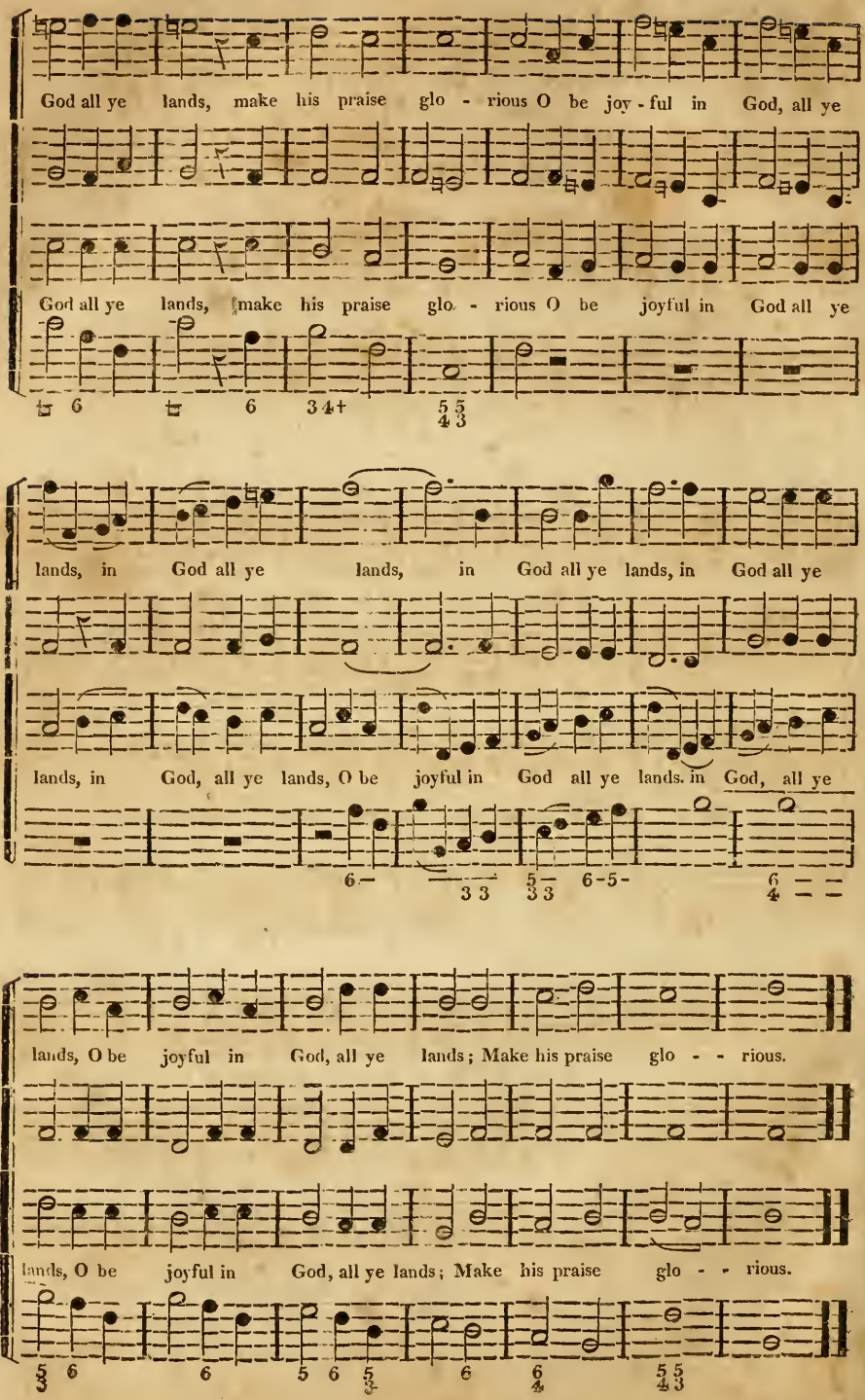
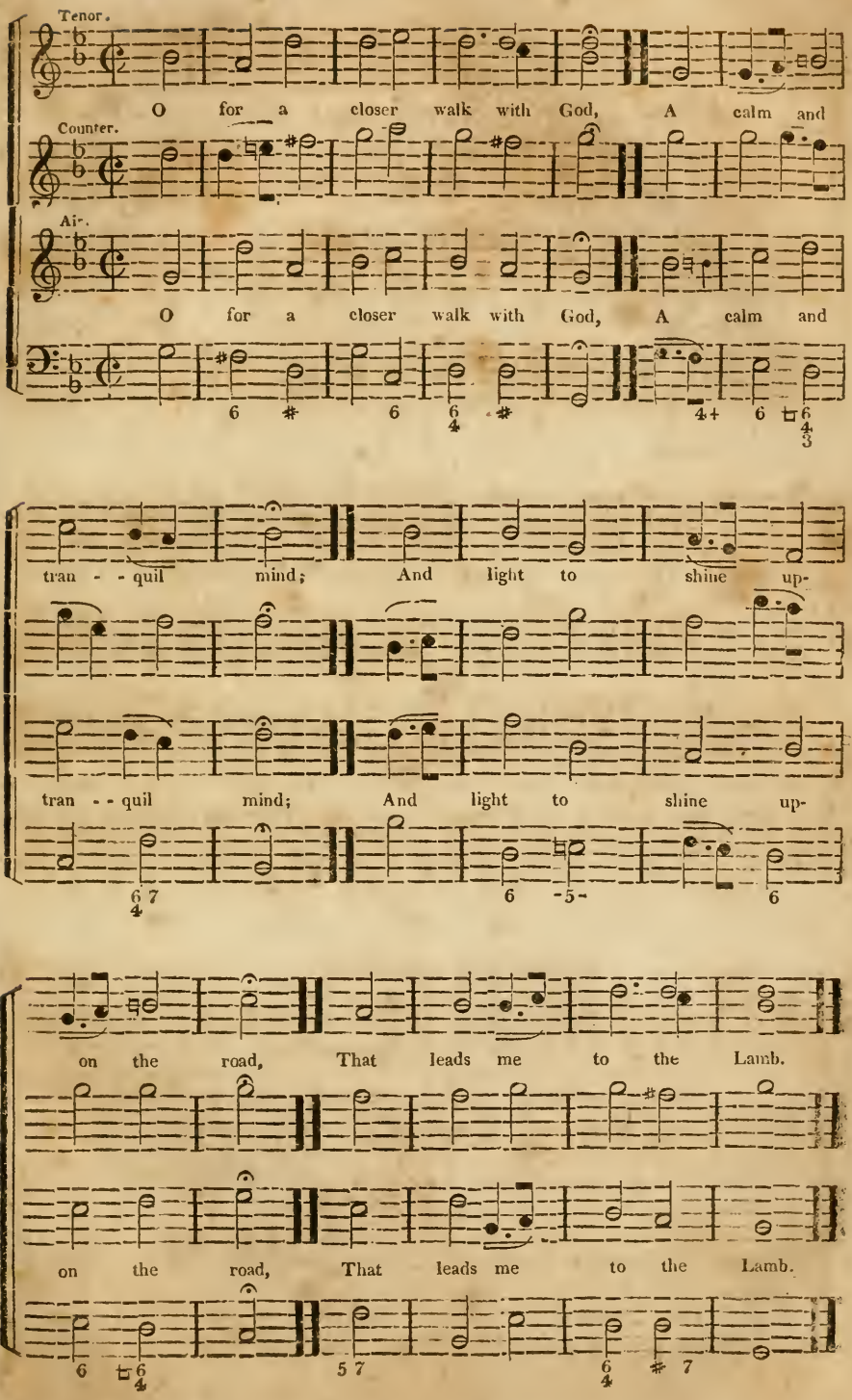
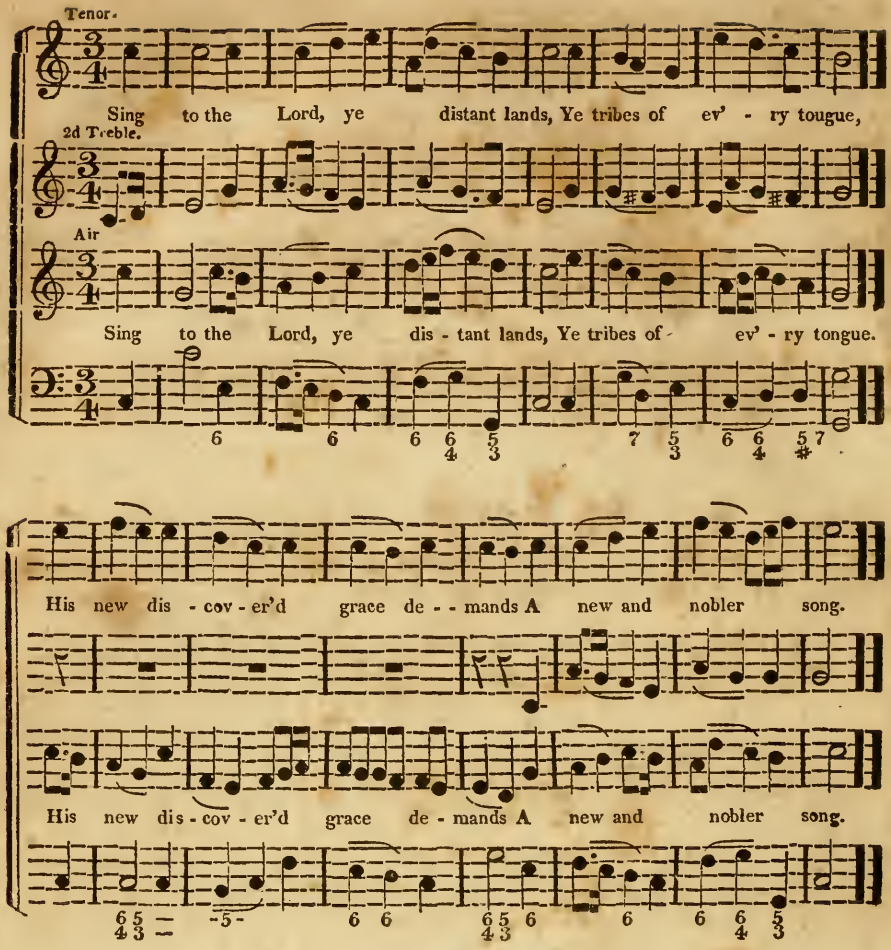

Tenor.
The pity of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is
2d Trebl.
Air.
The pity of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is
such as tender parents feel: He knows our feeble frame.
such as tender parents feel: He knows our feeble frame.


Tenor.
Je - ho - vah! 'tis a glorious word, O may it dwell on ev'ry
Air.
Je - ho - vah! 'tis a glorious word, O may it dwell on ev'ry
tongue; But saints who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise a nobler
tongue; But saints who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise a nobler
song. Speak of the wonders of that love, Which Gabriel plays on ev'ry
song. Speak of the wonders of that love, Which Gabriel plays on ev'ry
T. S.

chord: From all below, And all a - bove, Loud Halle - lujahs to the Lord.
chord: From all below, and all a - bove, Loud Halle - - lujahs to the Lord.
T. S.

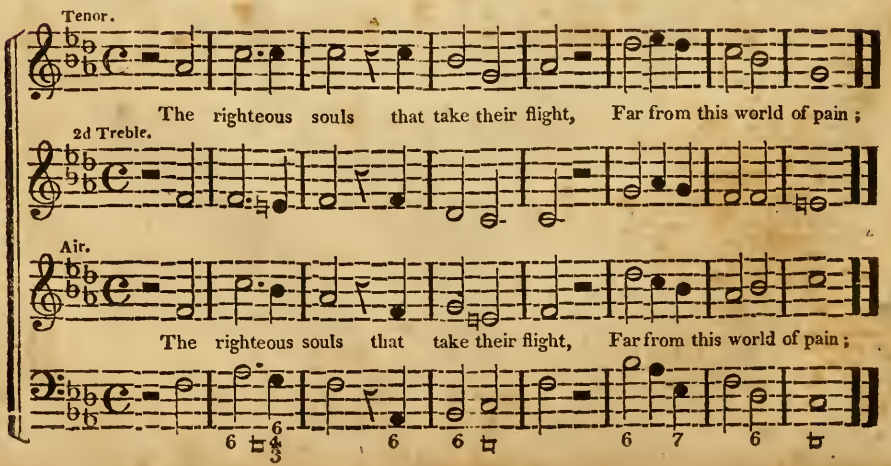
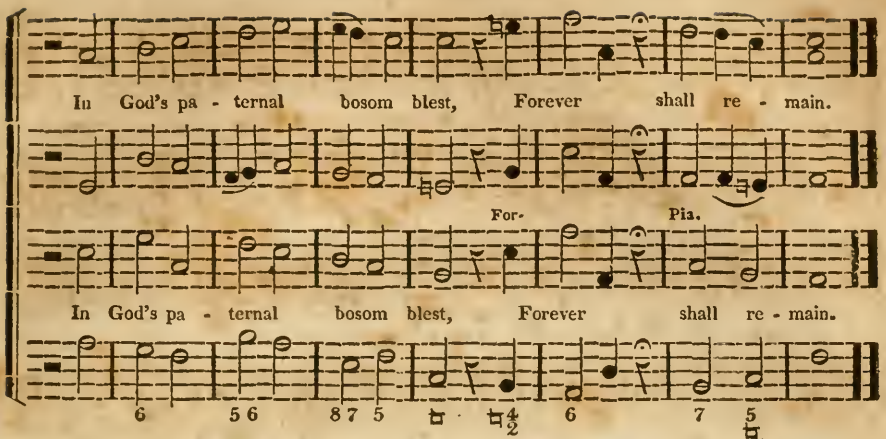
NEW CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Tenor.
What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall
2d T.
Air
What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall
visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne. My songs address thy throne,
visit thine abode, My songs address thy throne. My songs address thy throne.

Tenor.
O for a shout of sacred joy, To God, the sovereign King.
2d Treble.
Air Spiritoso.
O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God the sovereign King;
6
5 7
3
5
3
6

Let ev'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-
Pia.
Let ev'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let ev' - ry land their tongues em-

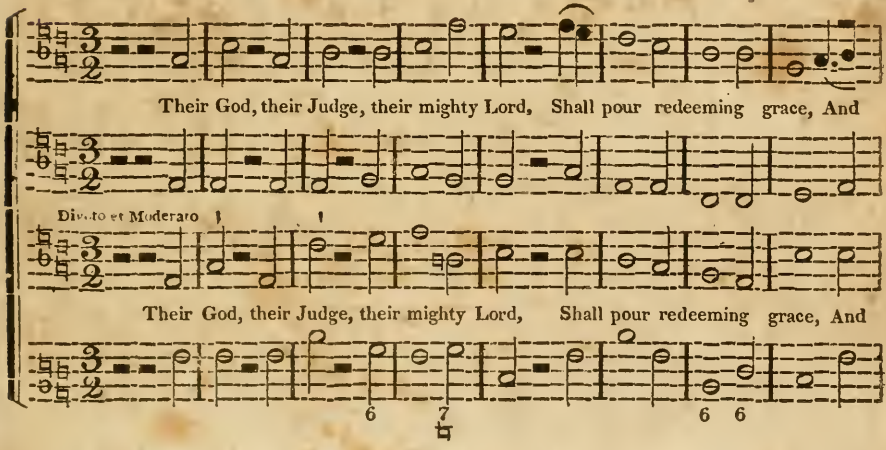

ploy, And hymns of triumph sing. And hymns of triumph sing.
For.
ploy, And hymns of triumph sing. And hymns of triumph sing.
6
6
6
5
6
4
5
3
7

Tenor.
Je - ho - vah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with majes-
2d Treble.
Air. Maestoso.
Je - ho - vah reigns, he dwells in light, Girded with majes-
T. S.
- ty and might: The world, cre - ated by his hand, Still on its
- ty and might: The world cre - ated by his hand, Still on its
T. S.
first foun - da - tion stands. Still on its first foun - dation stands.
first foun - da - tion stands. Still on its first foun - dation stands.

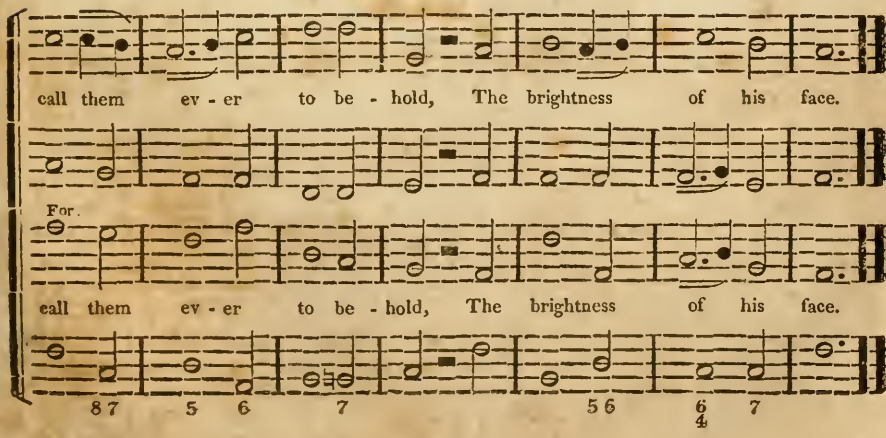
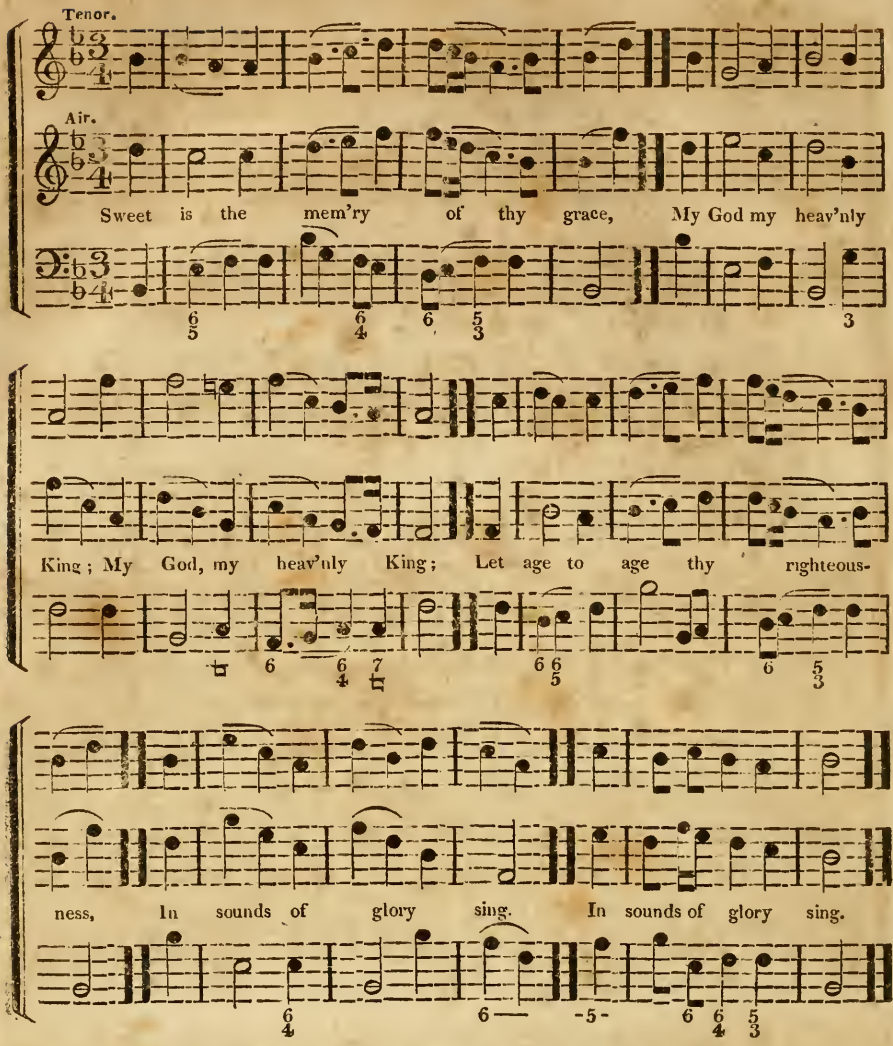

Tenor.
O praise the Lord with one consent, O praise the Lord with one con-
2d Treble.
Air. Maestoso.
O praise the Lord with one consent, O praise the Lord with one con-
sent, And mag - - - ni - fy his name. Praise the Lord with one con-
sent, And mag - - - ni - fy his name. Praise the Lord with one con-
sent, And mag - - - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants
sent, And mag - - - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants

of the Lord, His worthy praise, His worthy praise pro - claim.
His worthy praise, His worthy, worthy praise pro - claim.
of the Lord, His worthy praise, His worthy praise pro - claim.
His worthy praise, His worthy, worthy praise pro - claim.
Tenor.
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands,
2d Treble.
Air. Allegro.
Sy.
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God all ye lands,
all ye lands; O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in
Sy
all ye lands; O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in


God all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious O be joy - ful in God, all ye
God all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious O be joyful in God all ye
lands, in God all ye lands, in God all ye lands, in God all ye
lands, in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God all ye lands. in God, all ye
lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands; Make his praise glo - - rious.
lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands; Make his praise glo - - rious.

Tenor.
O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
Counter.
Air.
O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
tran - - quil mind; And light to shine up-
tran - - quil mind; And light to shine up-
on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.
on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.

Tenor.
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tougue,
2d Treble.
Air
Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue.
His new dis - cov - er'd grace de - - mands A new and nobler song.
His new dis - cov - er'd grace de - mands A new and nobler song.

FUNERAL HYMN.

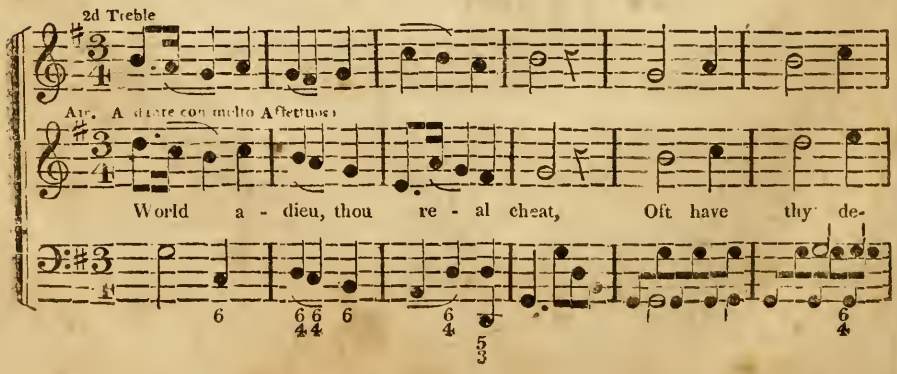
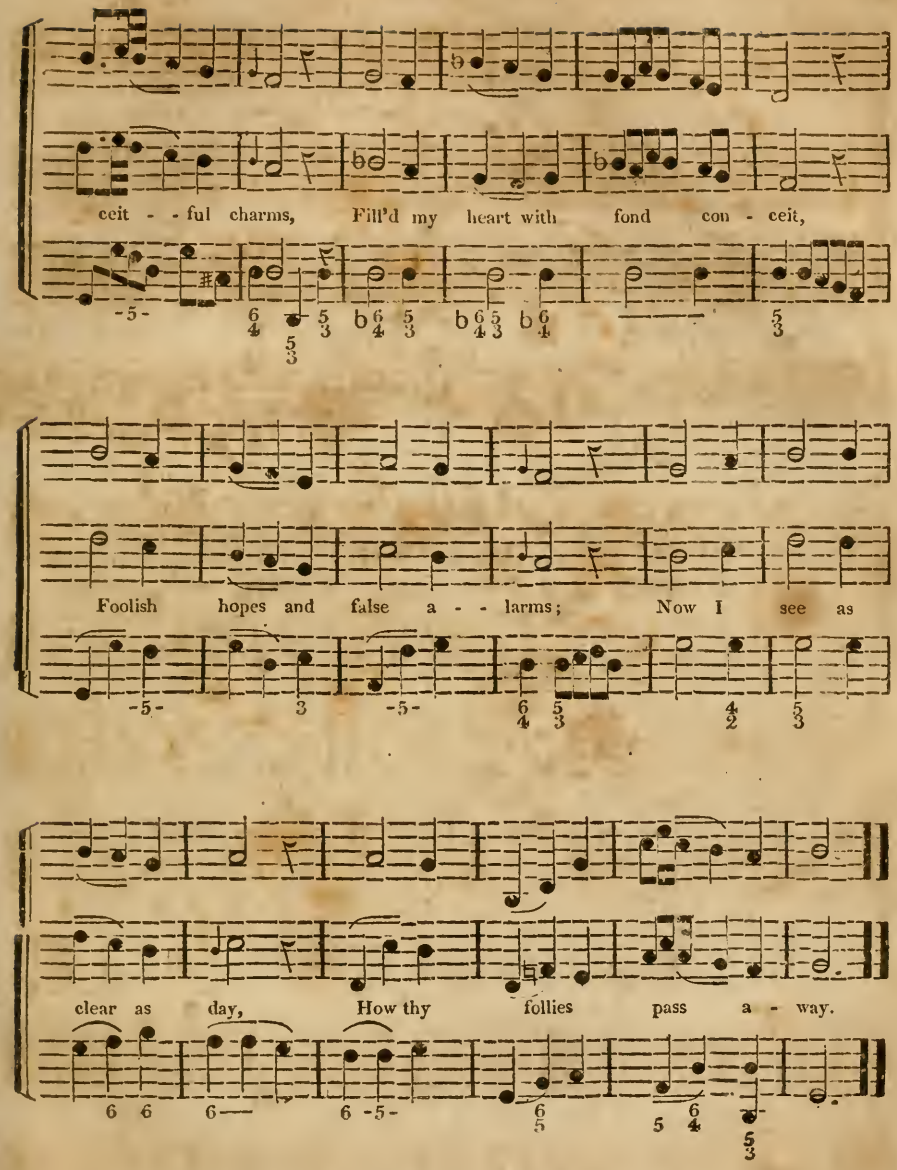

Tenor.
The righteous souls that take their flight, Far from this world of pain ;
2d Treble.
Air.
The righteous souls that take their flight, Far from this world of pain ;

2 To minds unwise they seem to die,
All joyful hope to cease:
Whilst they, secur'd by faith, repose
In everlasting peace.

3 For at the great the awful day,
When Christ descends from high,
With myriads of angelic saints,
They'll meet him in the sky.

Their God, their Judge, their mighty Lord, Shall pour redeeming grace, And
Divoto et Moderato
Their God, their Judge, their mighty Lord, Shall pour redeeming grace, And



Tenor.
Air.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God my heav'nly
King; My God, my heav'nly King; Let age to age thy righteous-
ness, In sounds of glory sing. In sounds of glory sing.

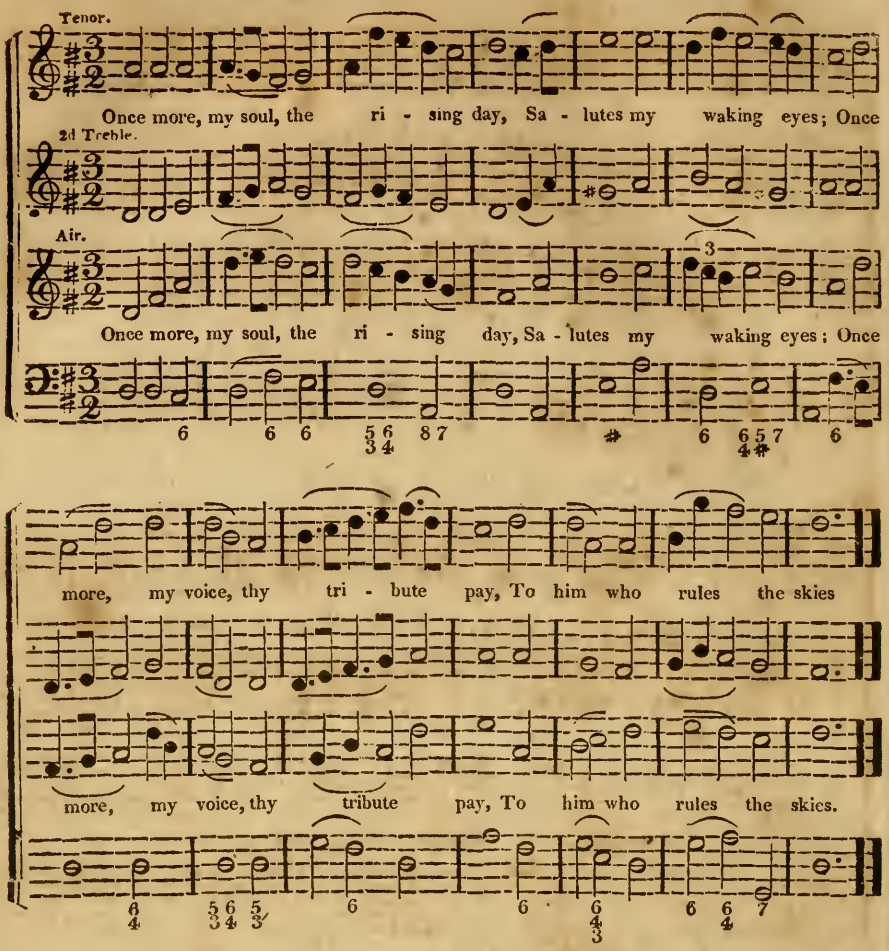
BLOXHAM. 7s. *M. Madan.*

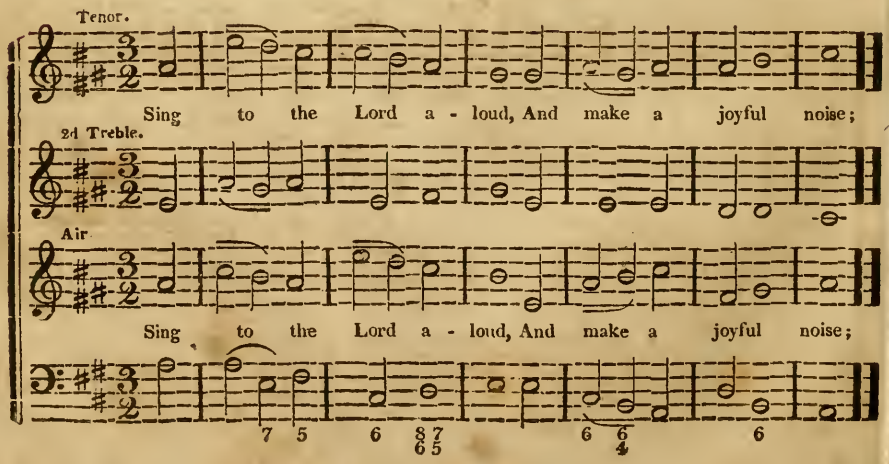
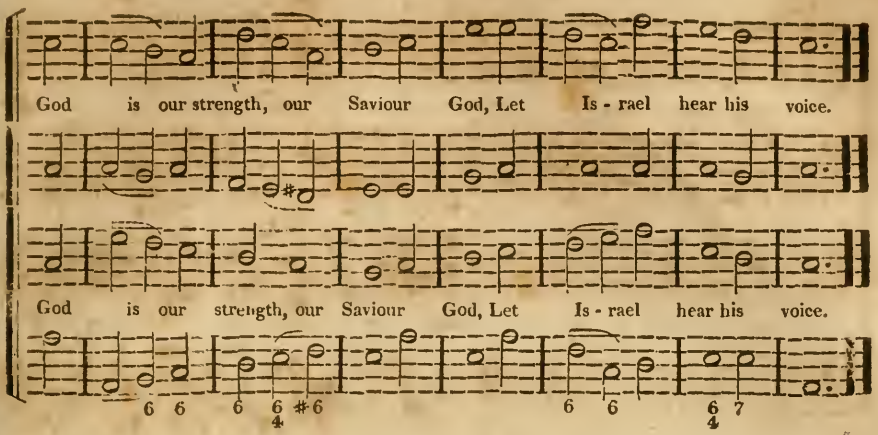


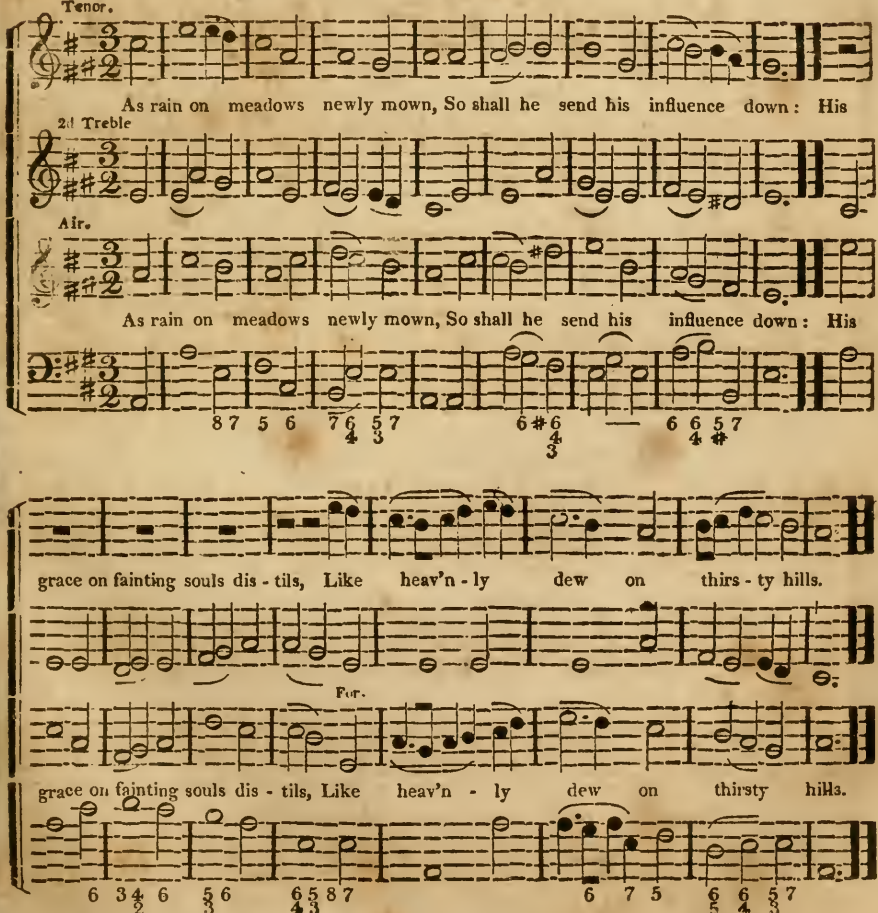
ceit - - ful charms, Fill'd my heart with fond con - ceit,
Foolish hopes and false a - - larms; Now I see as
clear as day, How thy follies pass a - way.

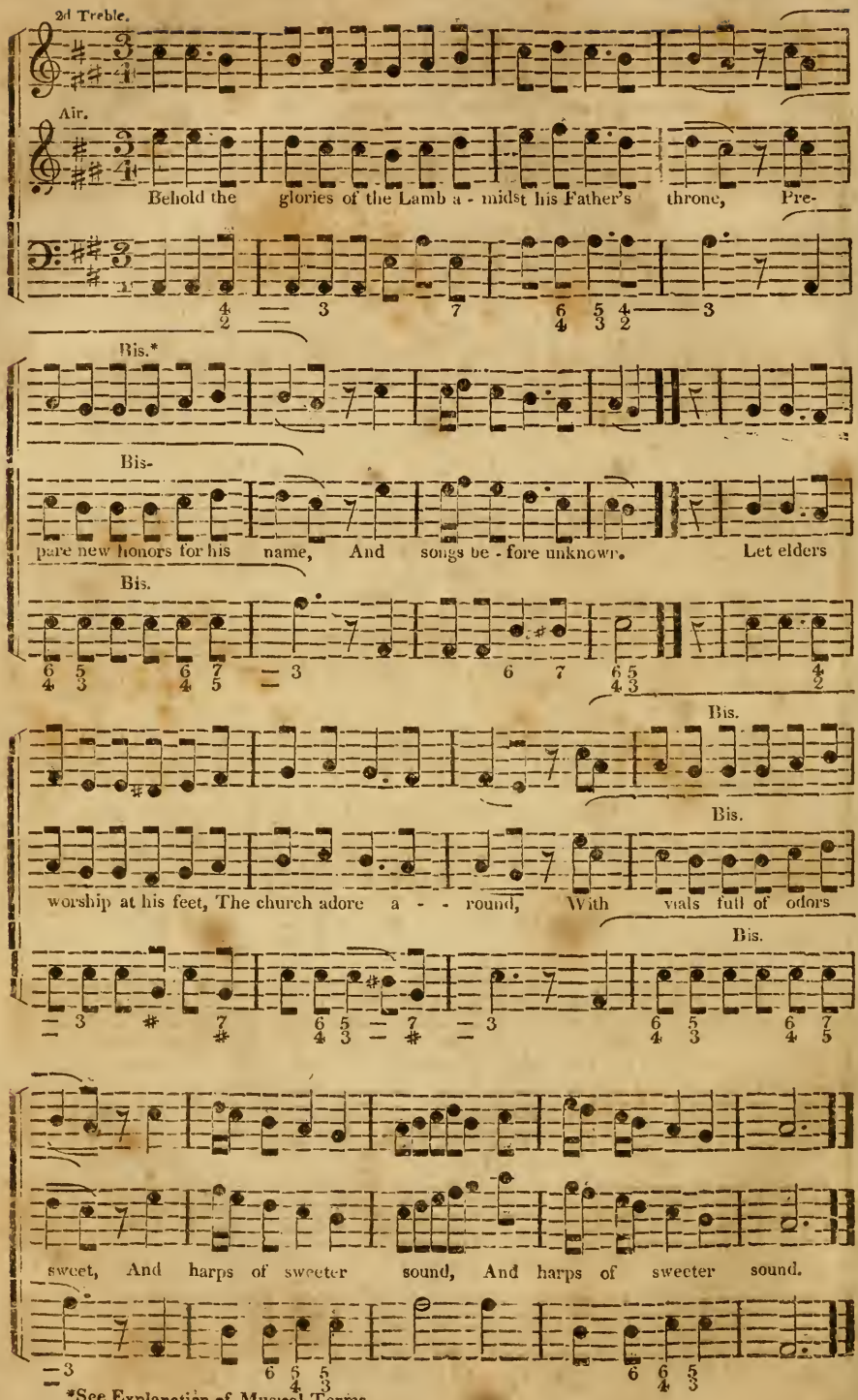
2 Vain, thy entertaining sights;
False, thy promises renew'd;
All the pomp of thy delights,
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit for heav'n above,
Object of the noblest love.

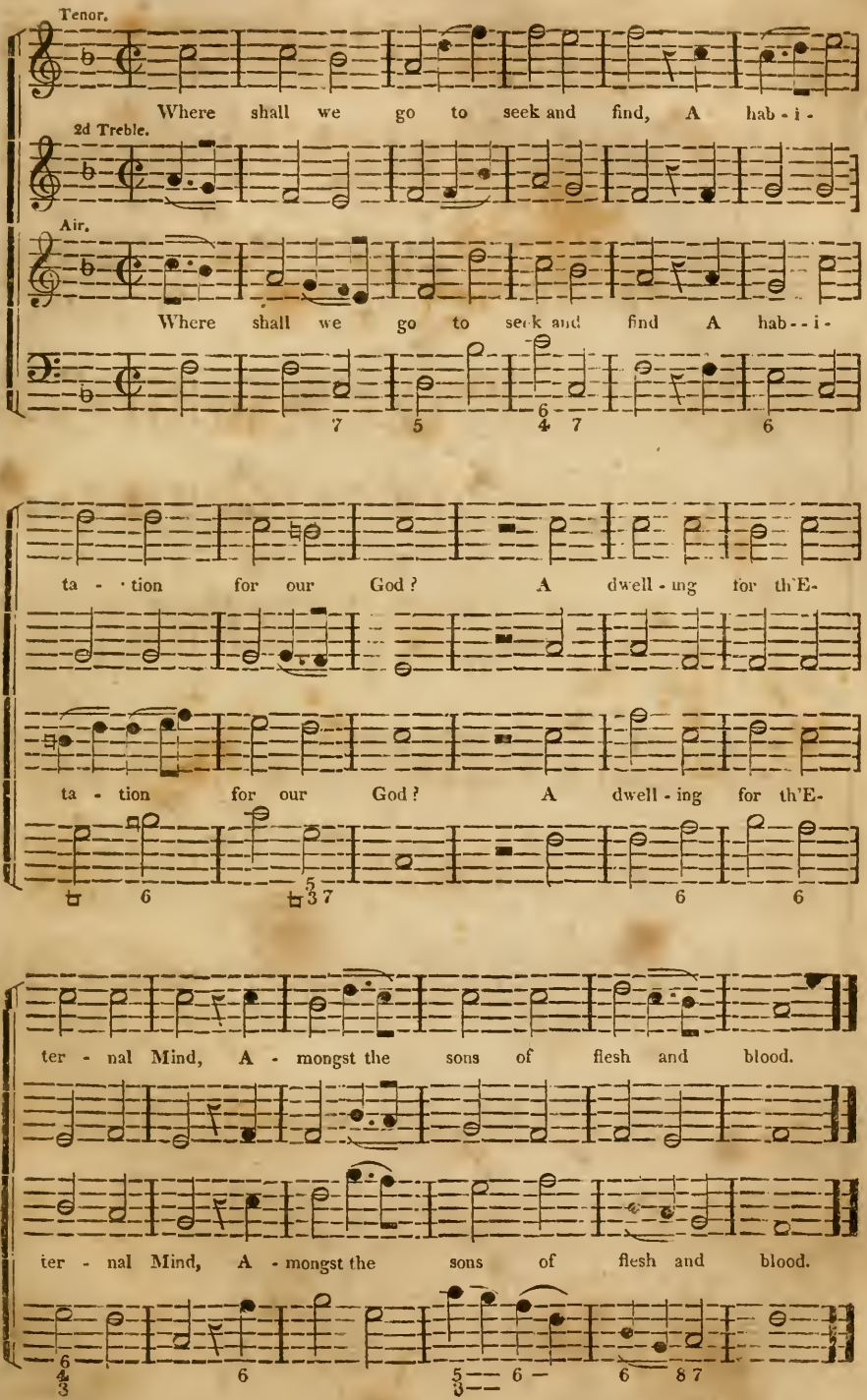
3 Let not, Lord, my wand'ring mind,
Follow after fleeting toys,
Since in thee alone I find,
Solid and substantial joys:
Joys, that never overpast,
Through eternity shall last.

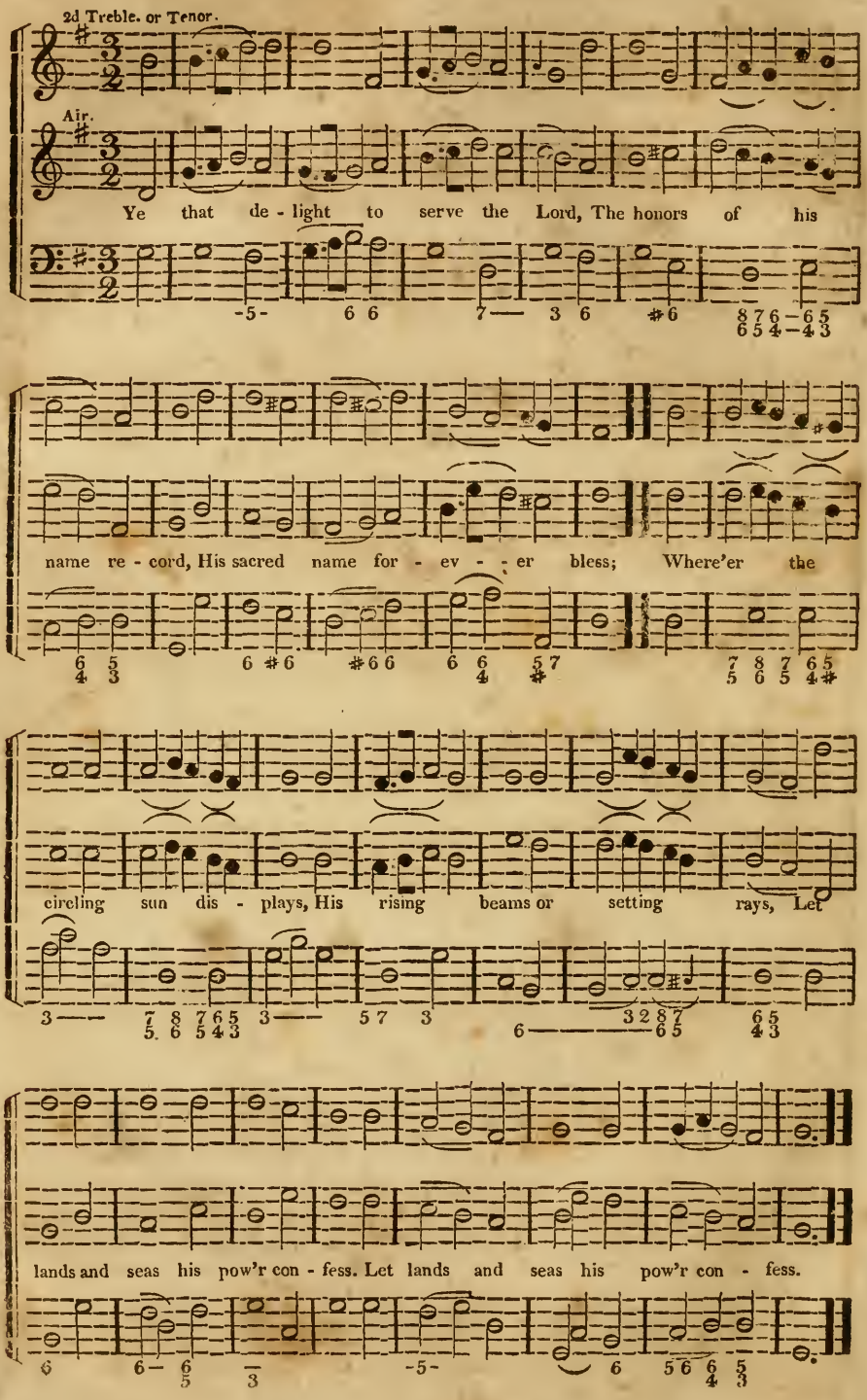
BRAINTREE. C. M.

Tenor.
Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day, Sa - lutes my waking eyes; Once
2d Treble.
Air.
Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day, Sa - lutes my waking eyes; Once
more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay, To him who rules the skies
more, my voice, thy tribute pay, To him who rules the skies.

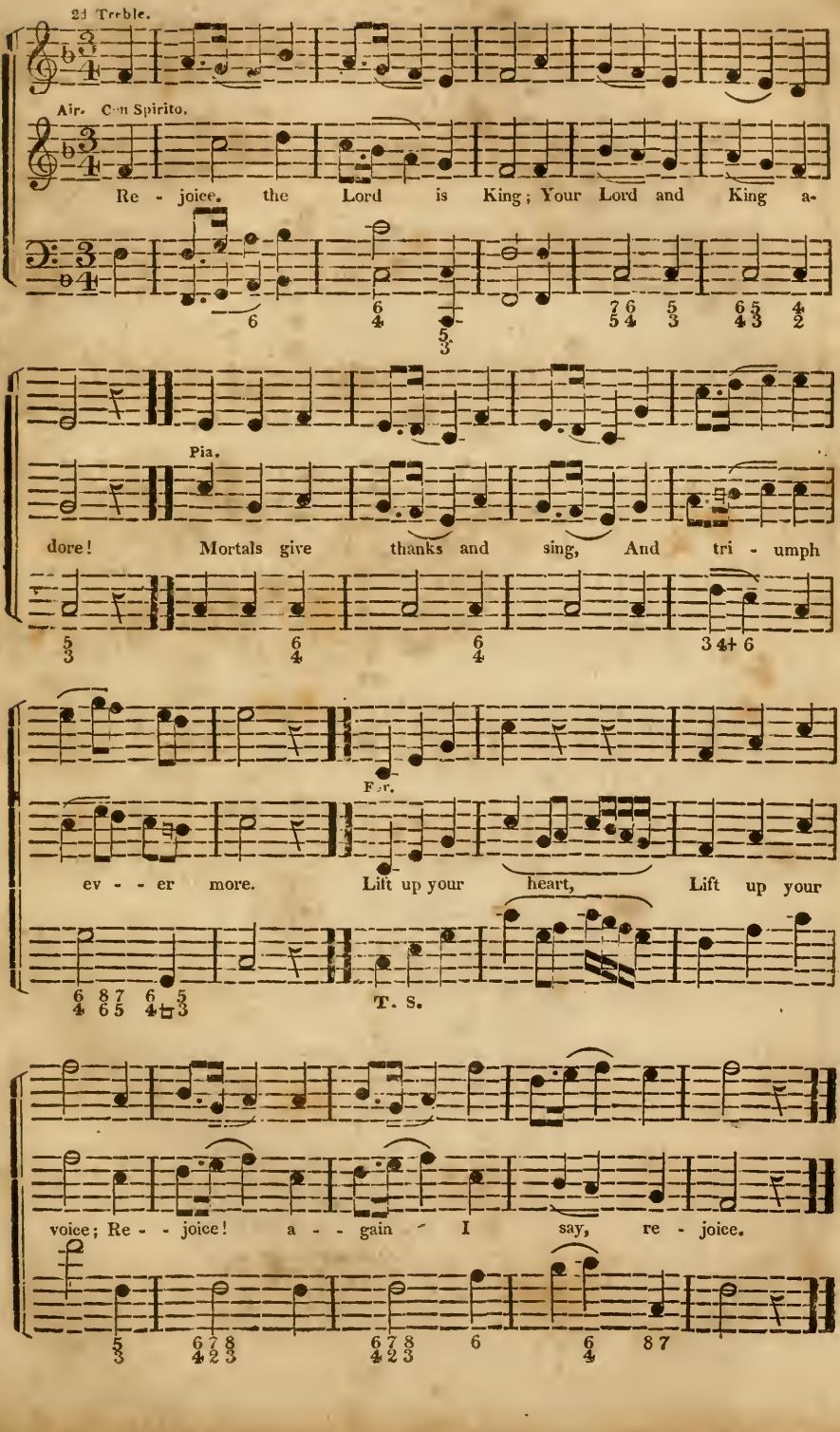
GERMANY. S. M. *Handel.*


God is our strength, our Saviour God, Let Is - rael hear his voice.
God is our strength, our Saviour God, Let Is - rael hear his voice.

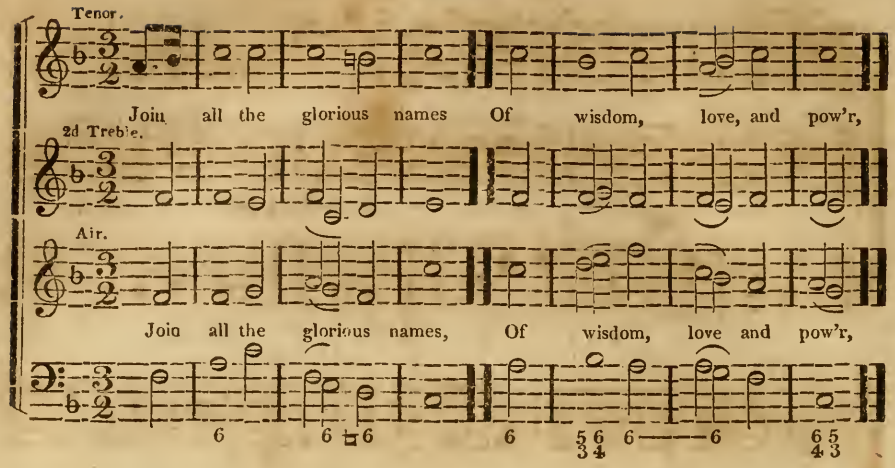
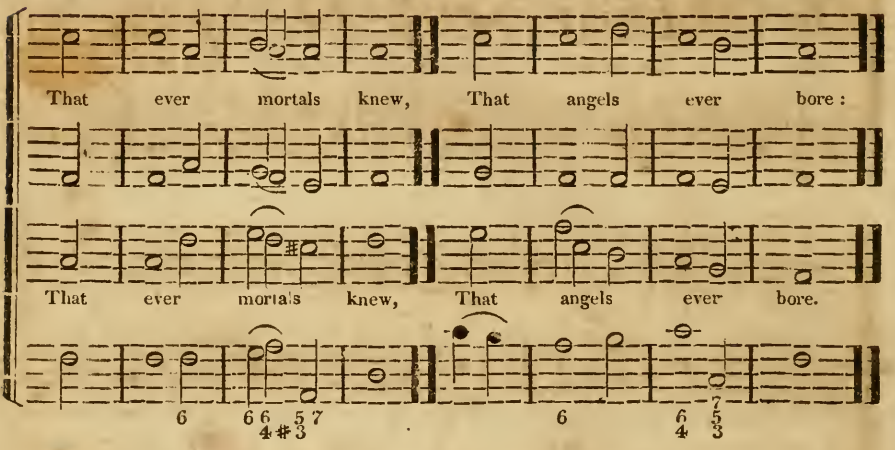
St. PETER'S. L. M.

Tenor.
As rain on meadows newly mown, So shall he send his influence down: His
2d Treble
Air.
As rain on meadows newly mown, So shall he send his influence down: His
grace on fainting souls dis - tils, Like heav'n - ly dew on thirs - ty hills.
For.
grace on fainting souls dis - tils, Like heav'n - ly dew on thirsty hills.

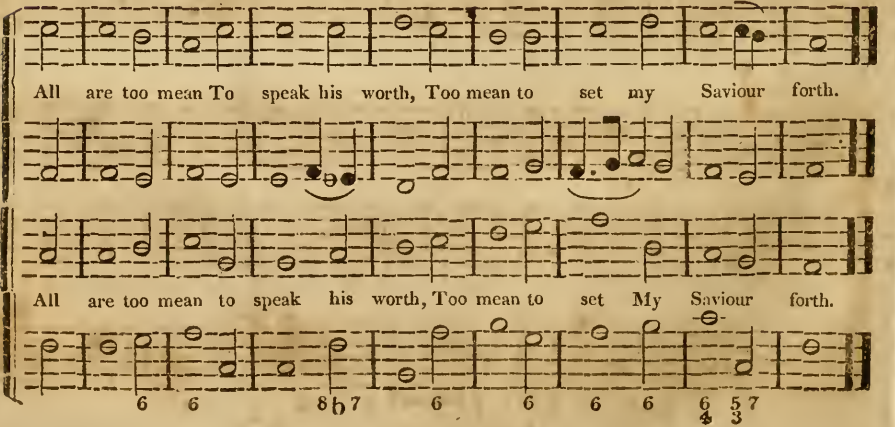
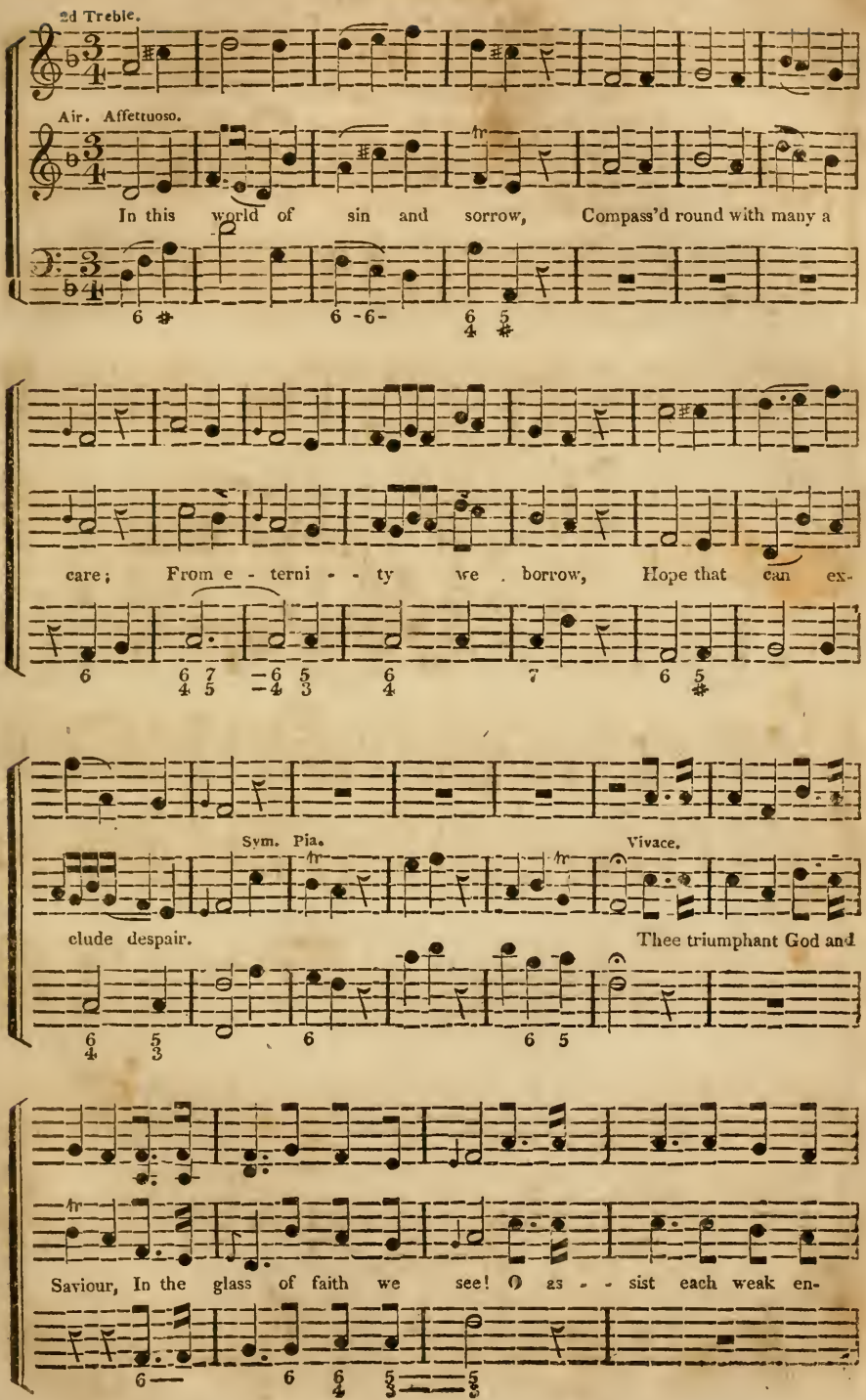

2d Treble.
Air.
Behold the glories of the Lamb a - midst his Father's throne, Pre-
Bis.*
Bis-
pare new honors for his name, And songs be - fore unknown. Let elders
Bis.
Bis.
Bis.
worship at his feet, The church adore a - - round, With vials full of odors
Bis.
sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.

*See Explanation of Musical Terms.

Tenor.
Where shall we go to seek and find, A hab - i -
2d Treble.
Air.
Where shall we go to seek and find A hab - - i -
ta - tion for our God? A dwell - ing for th'E-
ta - tion for our God? A dwell - ing for th'E-
ter - nal Mind, A - mongst the sons of flesh and blood.
ter - nal Mind, A - mongst the sons of flesh and blood.

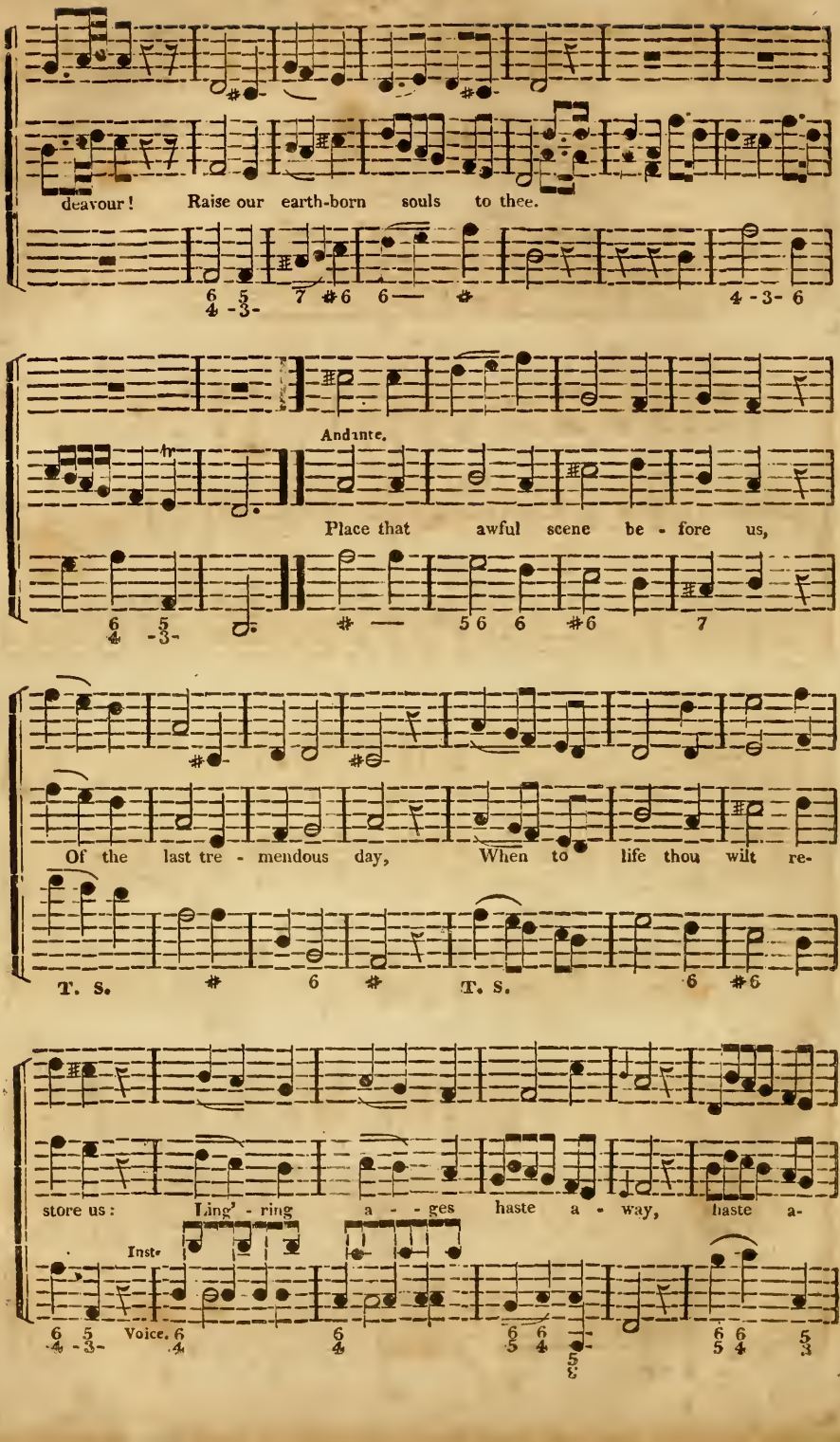

2d Treble. or Tenor.
Air.
Ye that de - light to serve the Lord, The honors of his
name re - cord, His sacred name for - ev - - er bless; Where'er the
circling sun dis - plays, His rising beams or setting rays, Let
lands and seas his pow'r con - fess. Let lands and seas his pow'r con - fess.

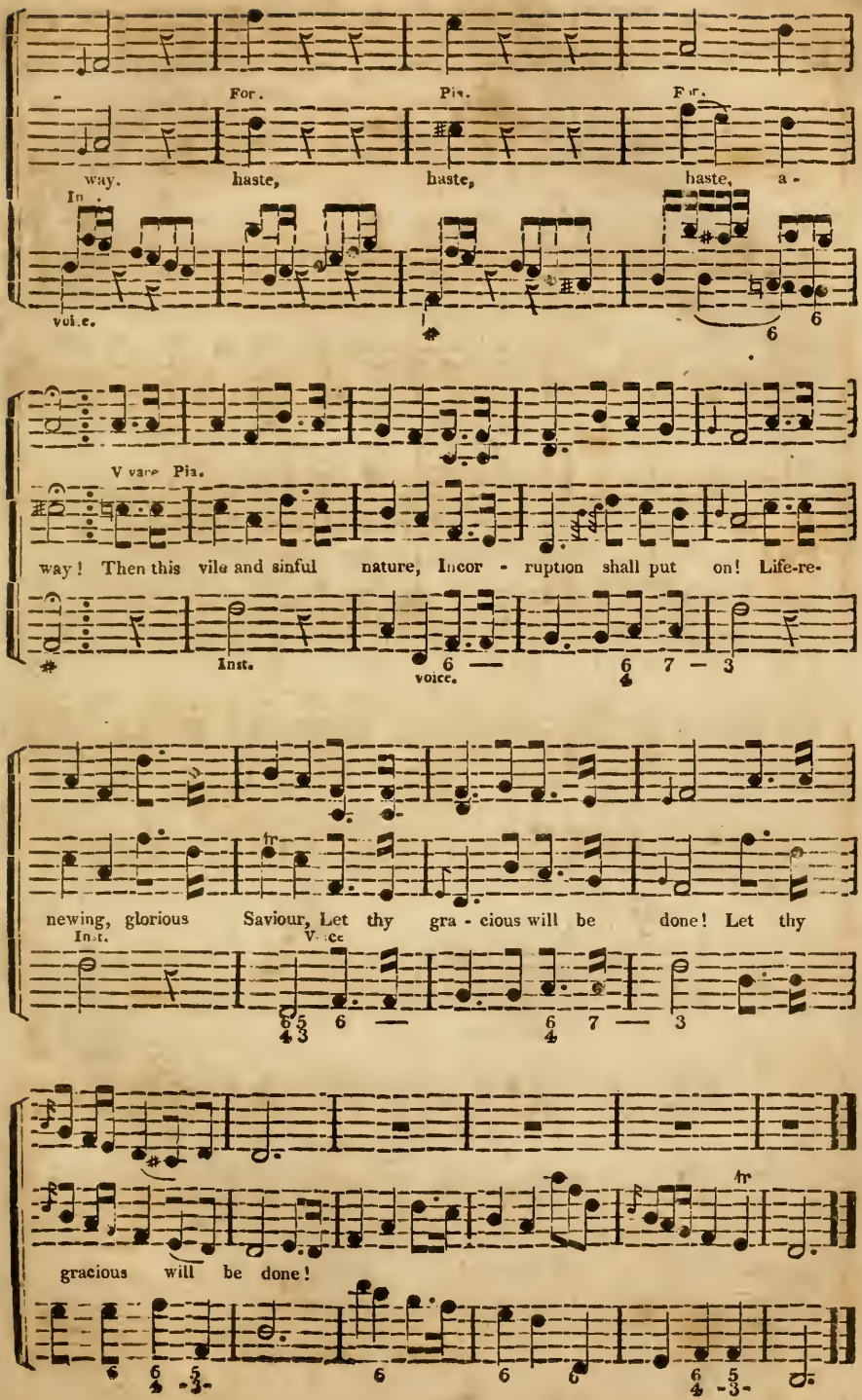

2d Treble.
Air. Con Spirito.
Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a-
Pia.
dore! Mortals give thanks and sing, And tri - umph
For.
ev - - er more. Lift up your heart, Lift up your
T. S.
voice; Re - - joice! a - - gain I say, re - joice.

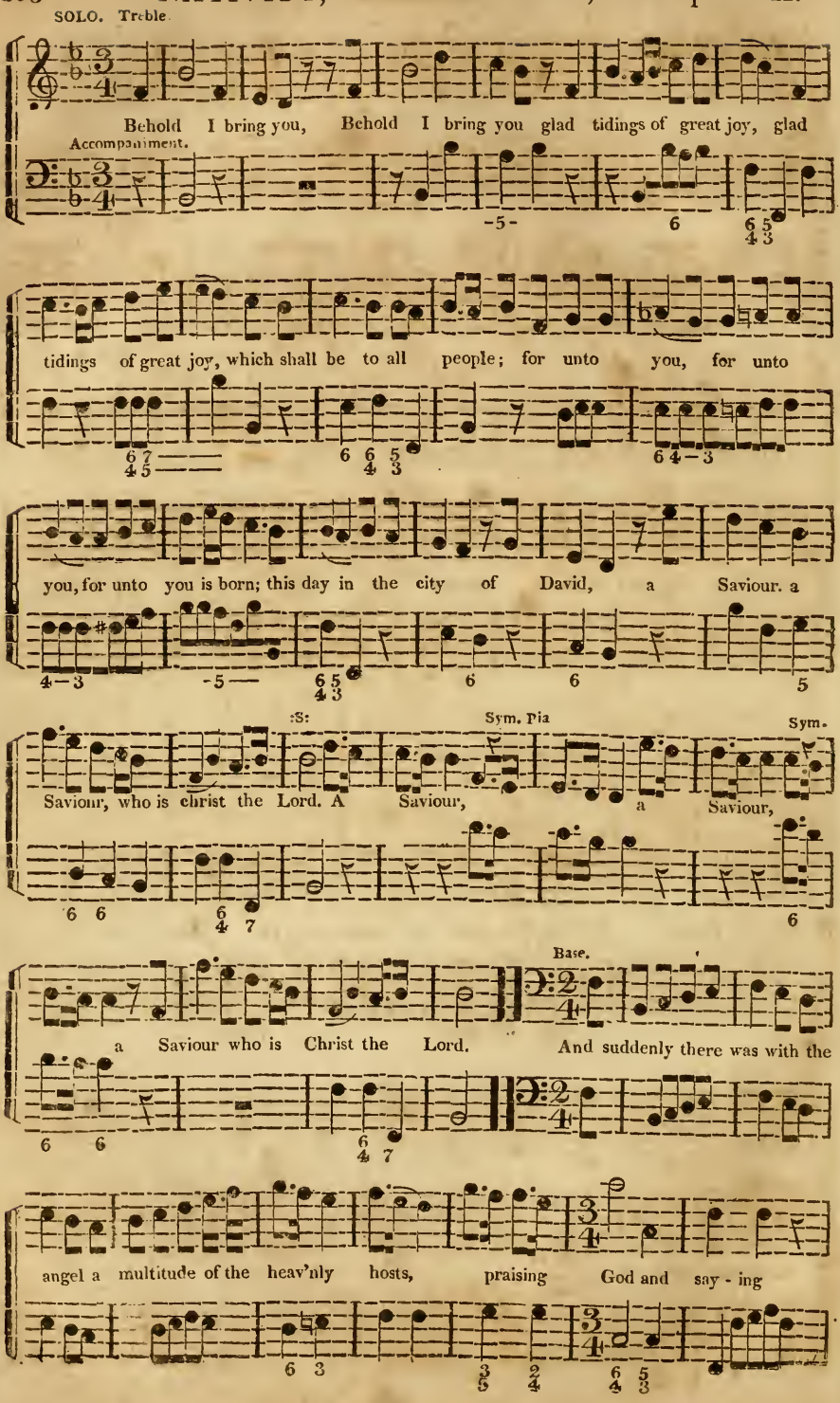
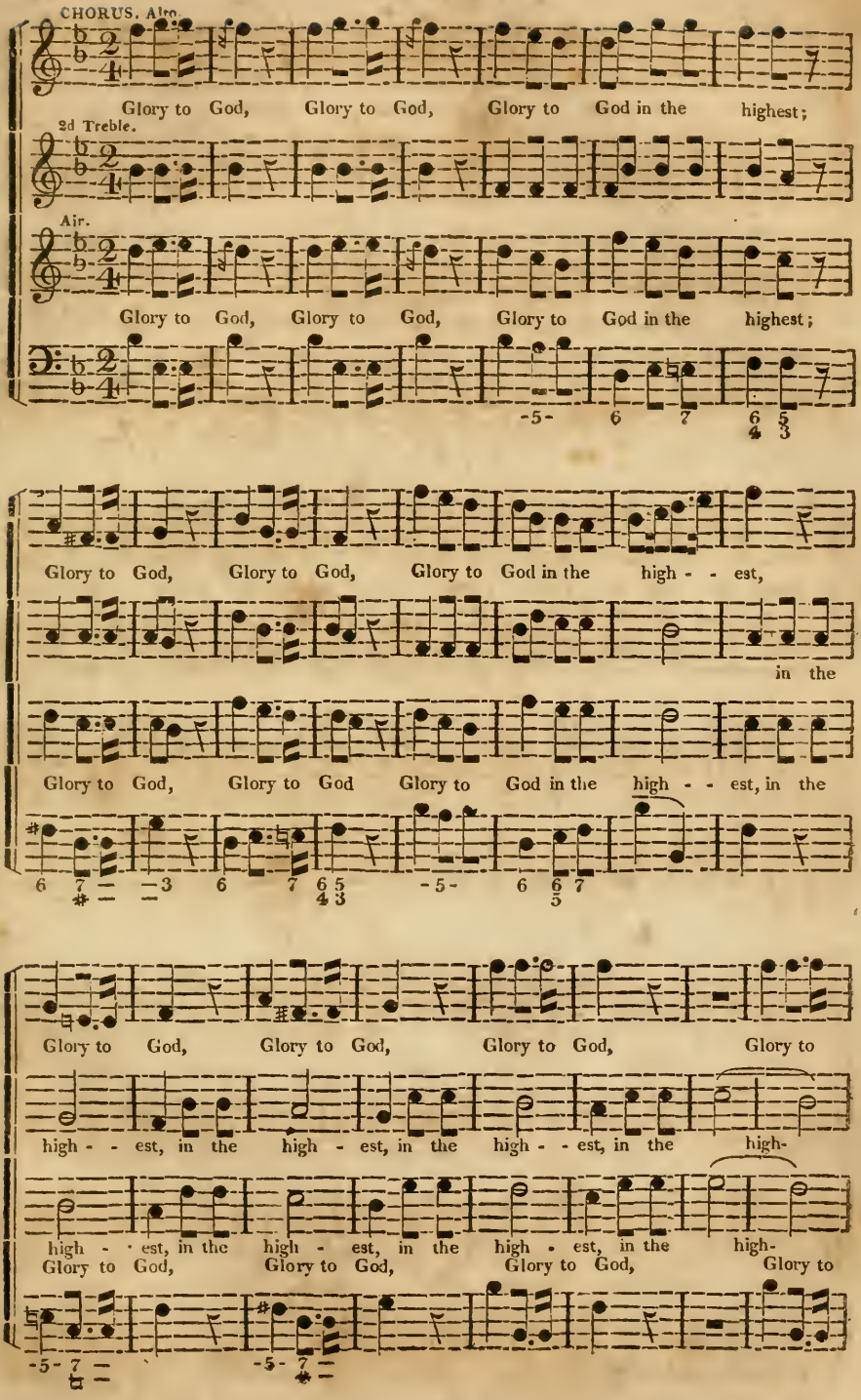
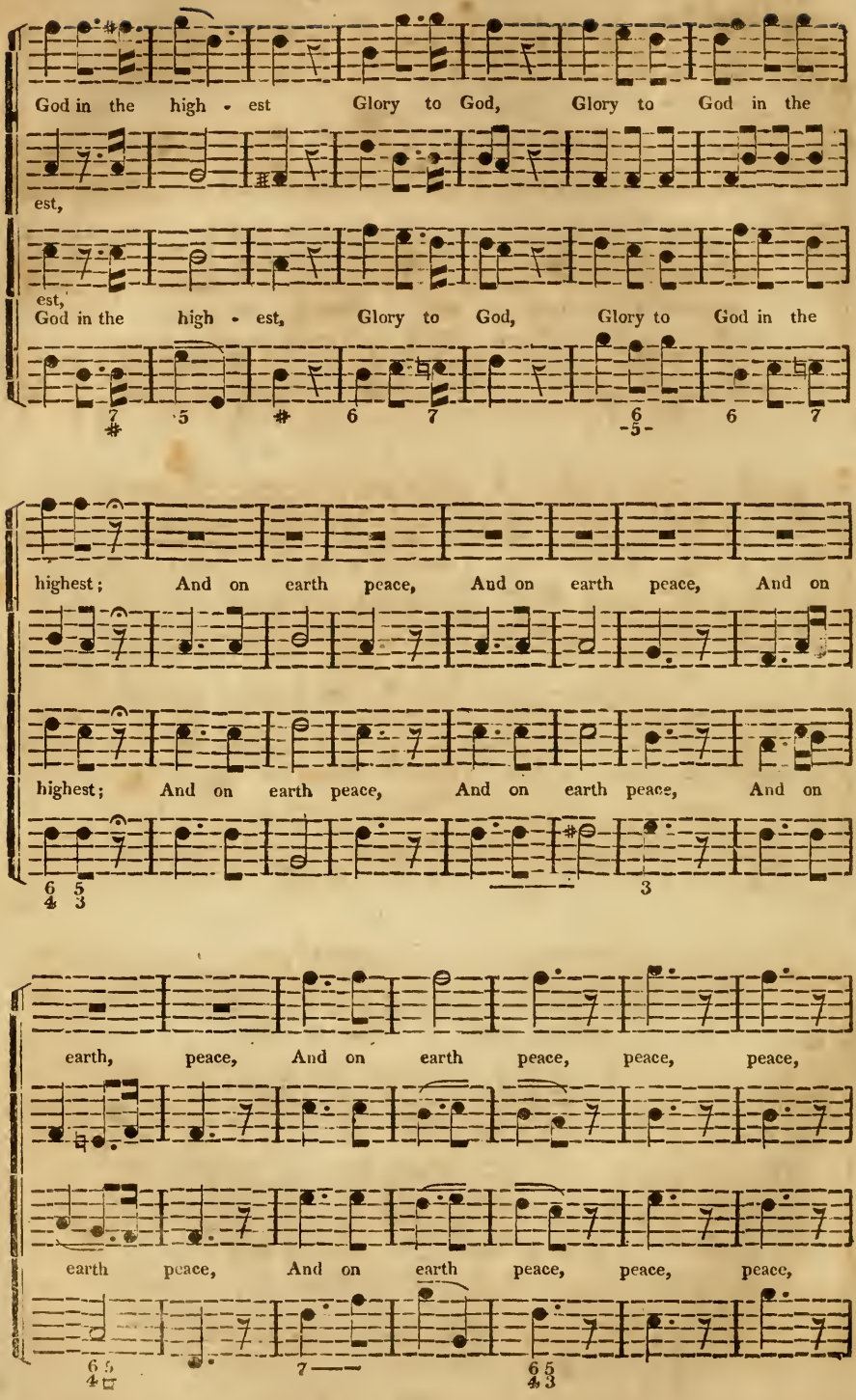

Tenor.
Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
2d Treble.
Air.
Join all the glorious names, Of wisdom, love and pow'r,

That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore:
That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore.

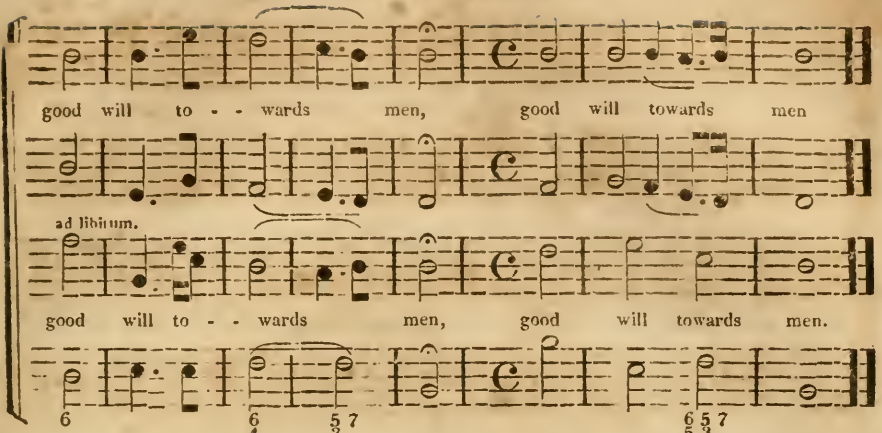

All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set my Saviour forth.
All are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set My Saviour forth.

2d Treble.
Air. Affettuoso.
In this world of sin and sorrow, Compass'd round with many a
care; From e - terni - - ty we . borrow, Hope that can ex-
Sym. Pia.
Vivace.
clude despair. Thee triumphant God and
Saviour, In the glass of faith we see! O as - - sist each weak en-

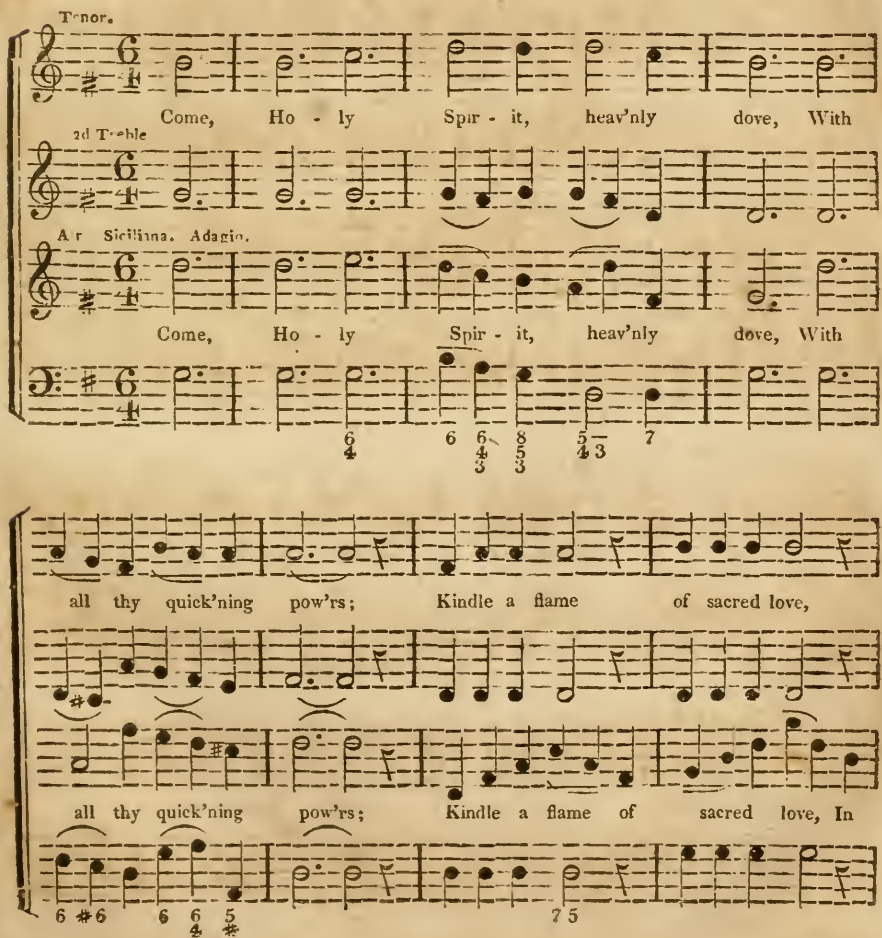
A a

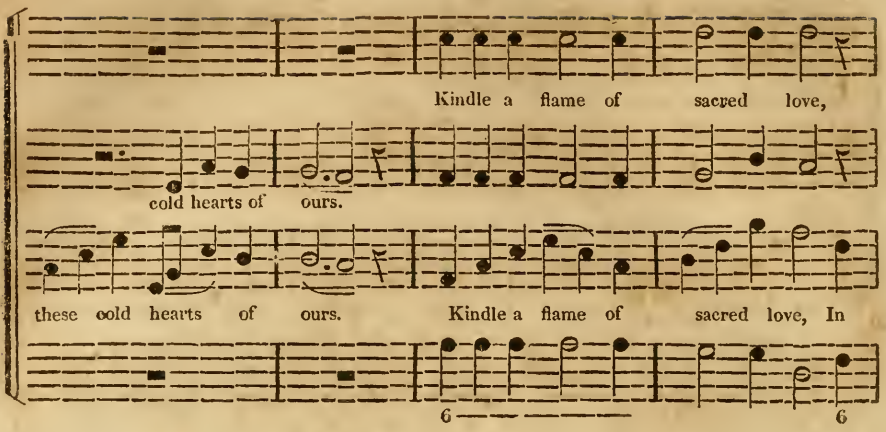
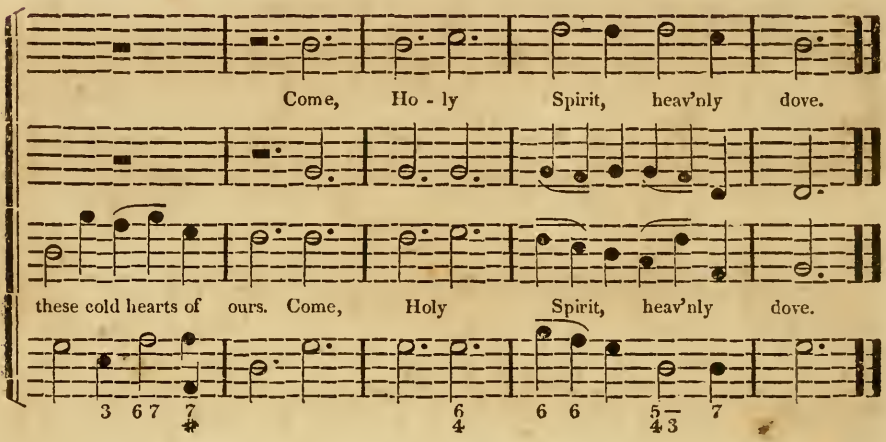

deavour! Raise our earth-born souls to thee.
Andante.
Place that awful scene be - fore us,
Of the last tre - mendous day, When to life thou wilt re-
T. S. T. S.
store us: Ling' - ring a - ges haste a - way, haste a-
Inste
Voice.

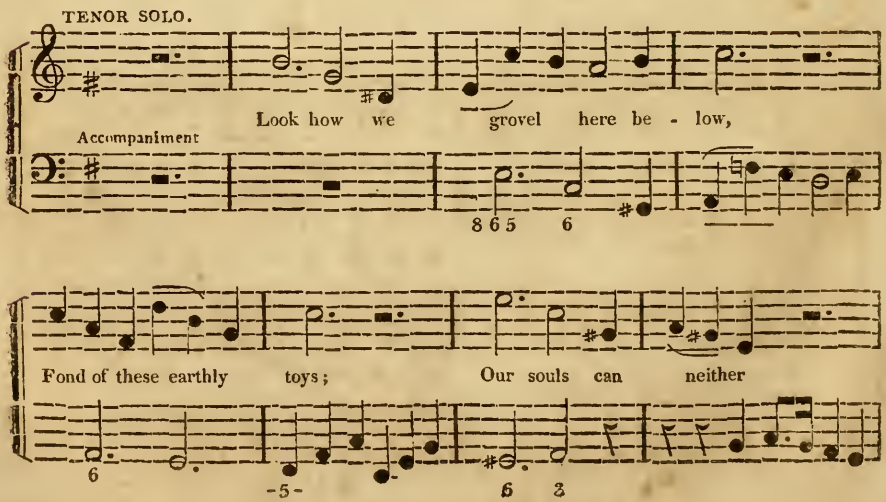
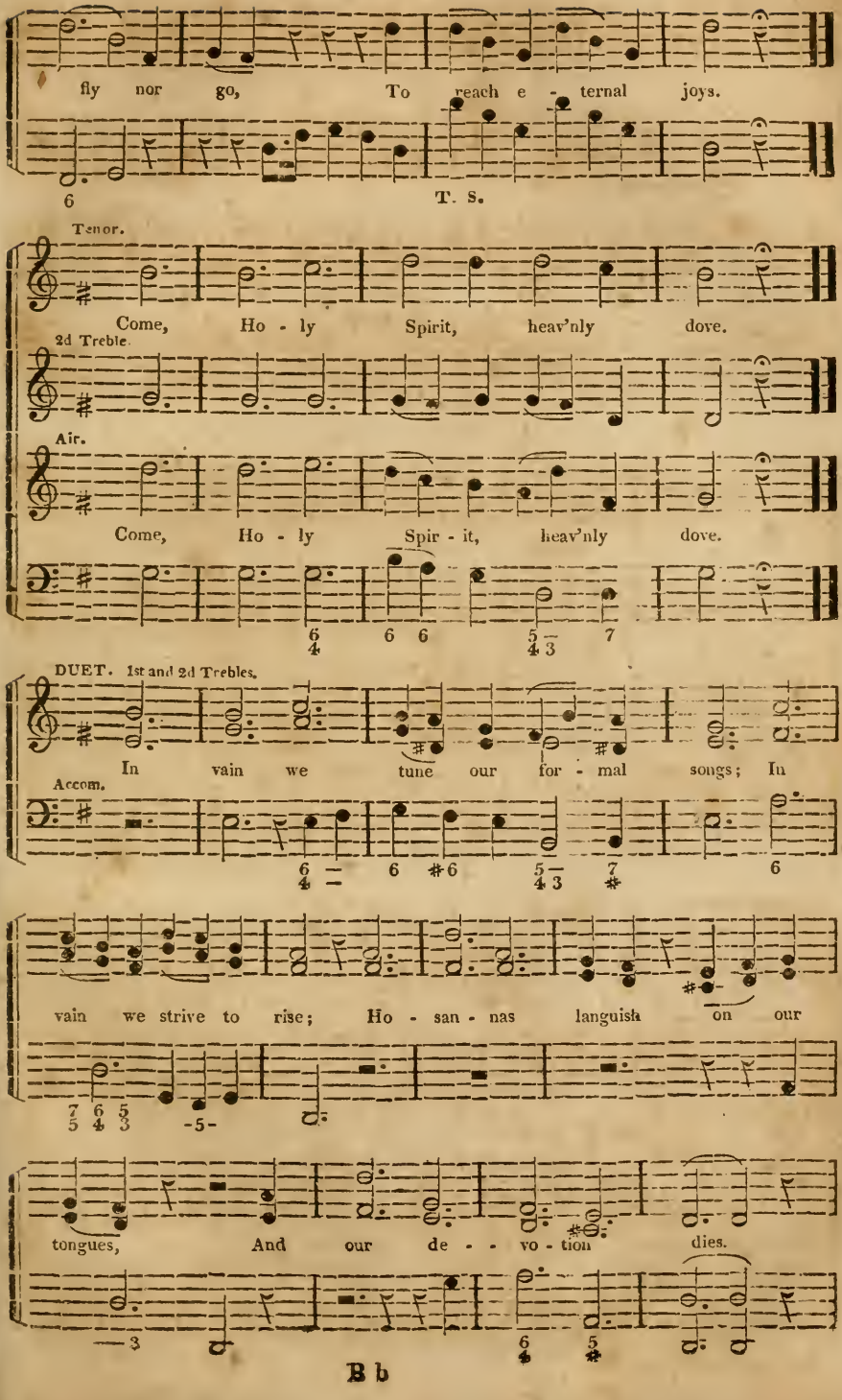
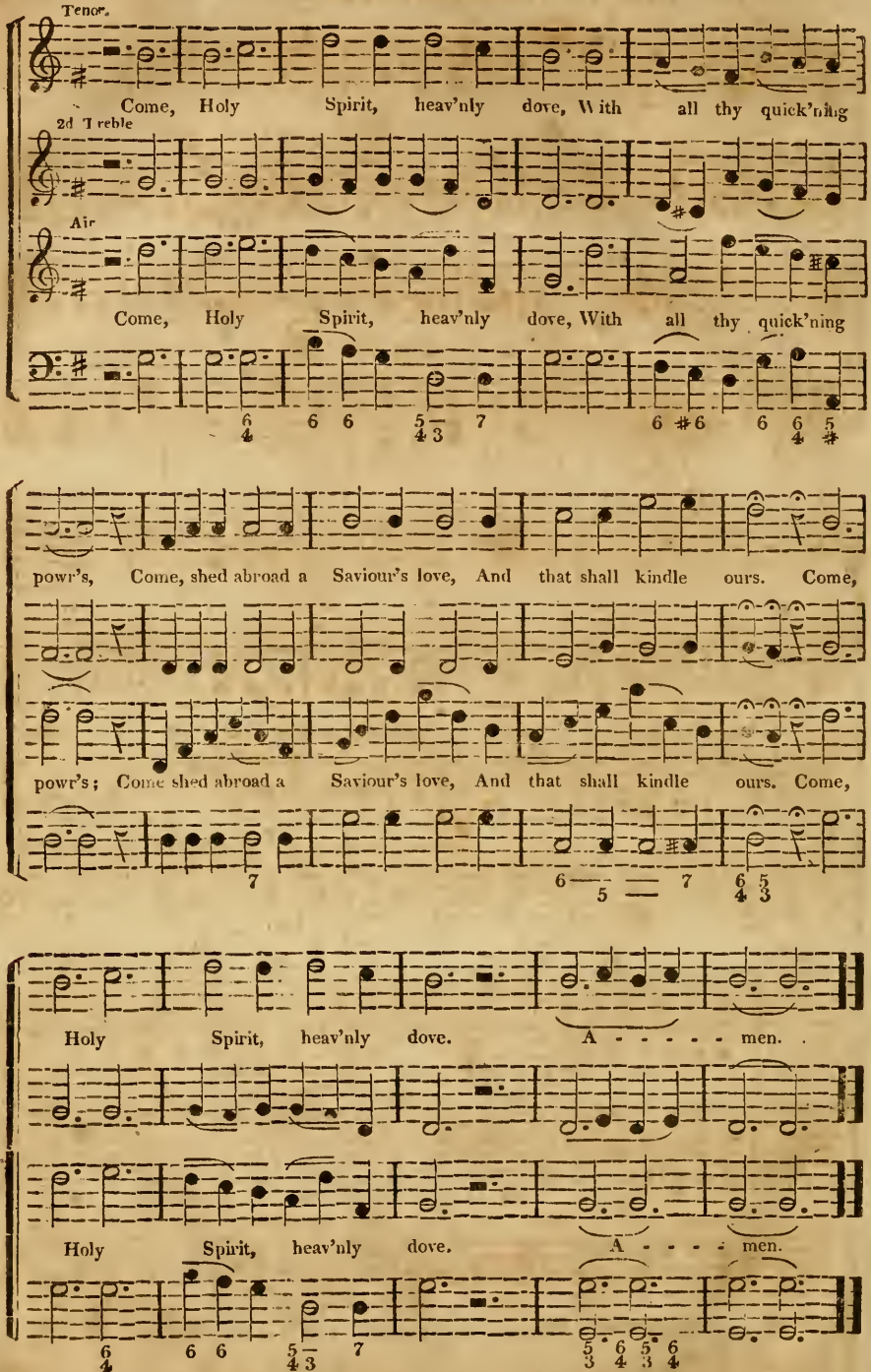

For. Pia. For.
way. haste, haste, haste, a -
In.
voice.
Vivace Pia.
way! Then this vile and sinful nature, Incor - ruption shall put on! Life-re-
Inst.
voice.
newing, glorious Saviour, Let thy gra - cious will be done! Let thy
Inst.
Voice
gracious will be done!


SOLO. Treble.
Behold I bring you, Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy, glad
Accompaniment.
tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you, for unto
you, for unto you is born; this day in the city of David, a Saviour. a
:S: Sym. Pia Sym.
Saviour, who is christ the Lord. A Saviour, a Saviour,
Base.
a Saviour who is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the
angel a multitude of the heav'nly hosts, praising God and say - ing

CHORUS. Alto.
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest;
2d Treble.
Air.
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest;
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - - est,
in the
Glory to God, Glory to God Glory to God in the high - - est, in the
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to
high - - est, in the high - est, in the high - - est, in the high-
high - - est, in the high - est, in the high - est, in the high-
Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to

God in the high - est Glory to God, Glory to God in the
est,
est,
God in the high - est, Glory to God, Glory to God in the
highest; And on earth peace, And on earth peace, And on
highest; And on earth peace, And on earth peace, And on
earth, peace, And on earth peace, peace, peace,
earth peace, And on earth peace, peace, peace,

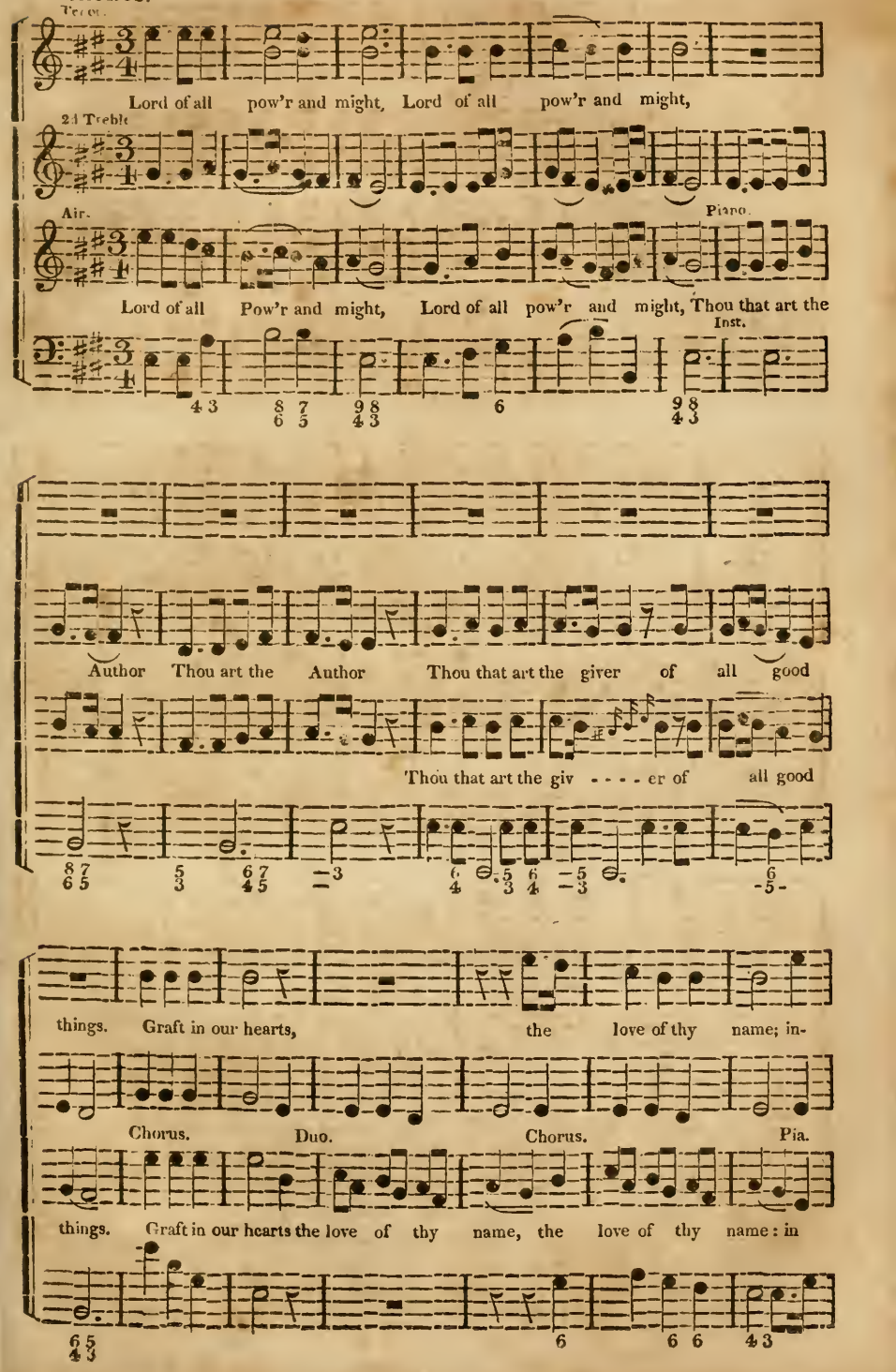


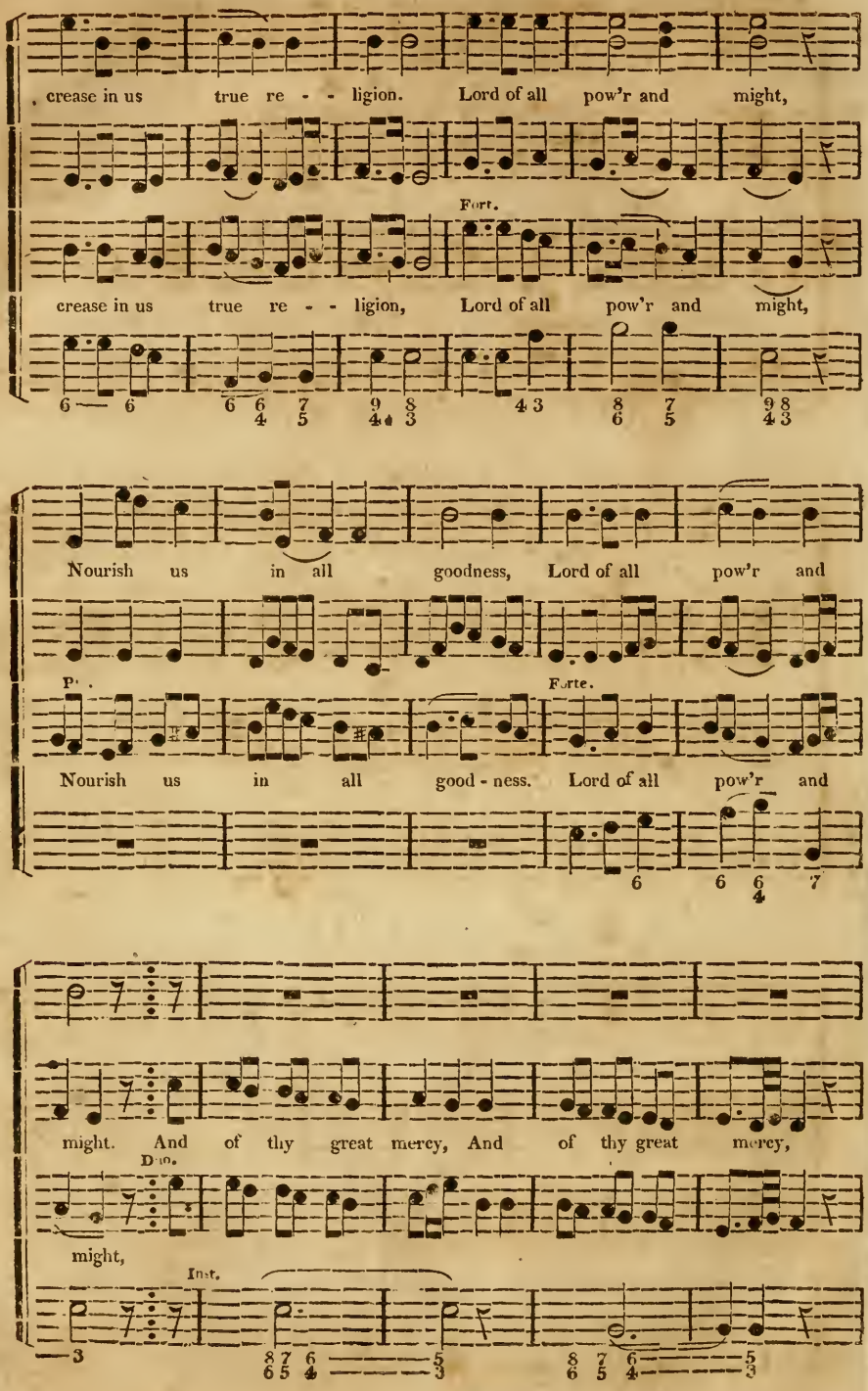
INVOCATION. A Rondeau. *H.*

Tenor.
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly dove, With
2d Treble
Air Siciliana. Adagio.
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly dove, With
all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kindle a flame of sacred love,
all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kindle a flame of sacred love, In

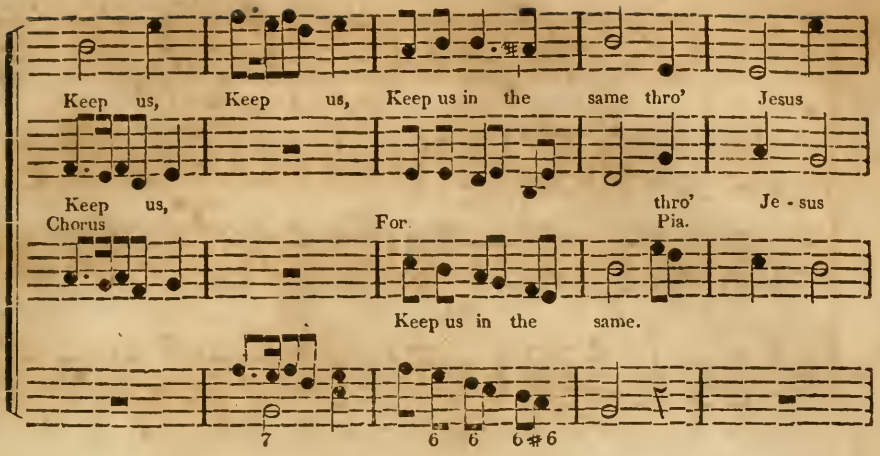
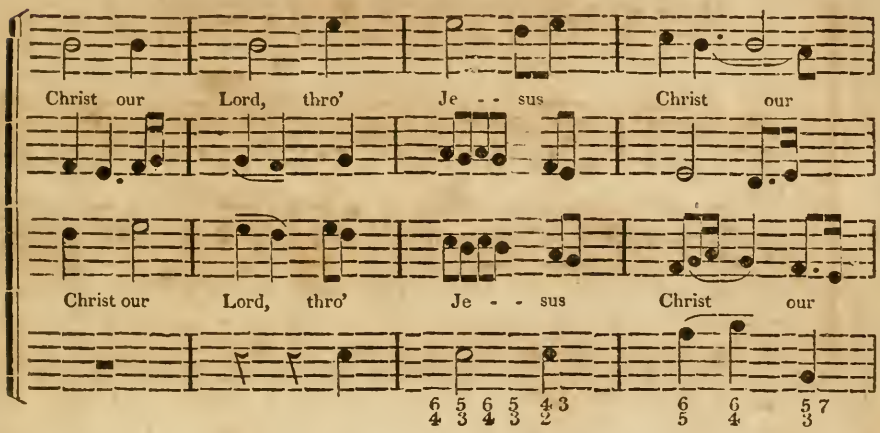
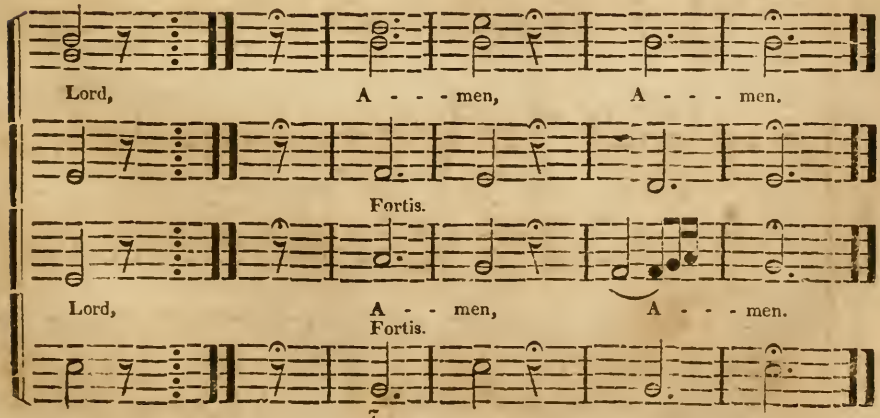
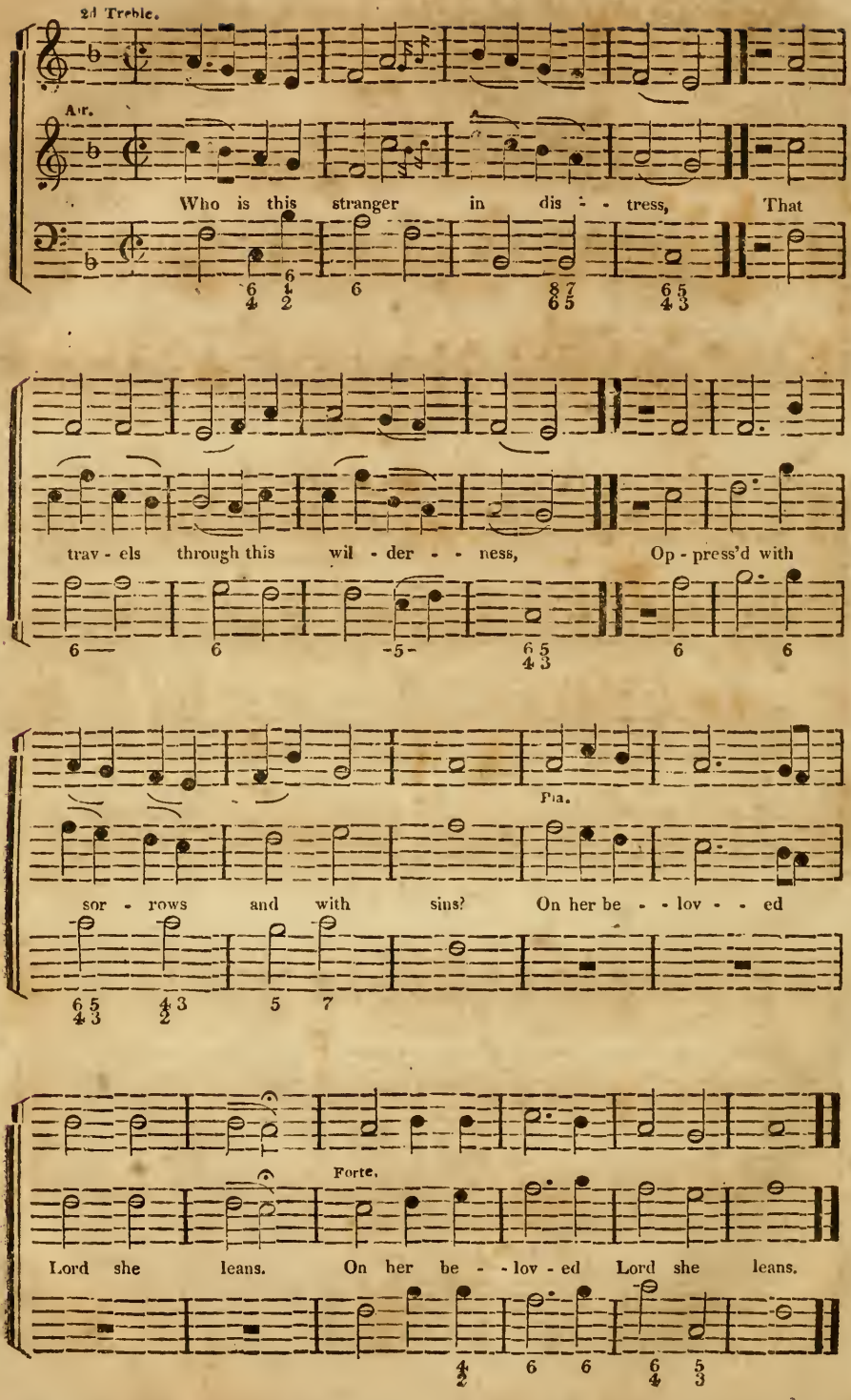
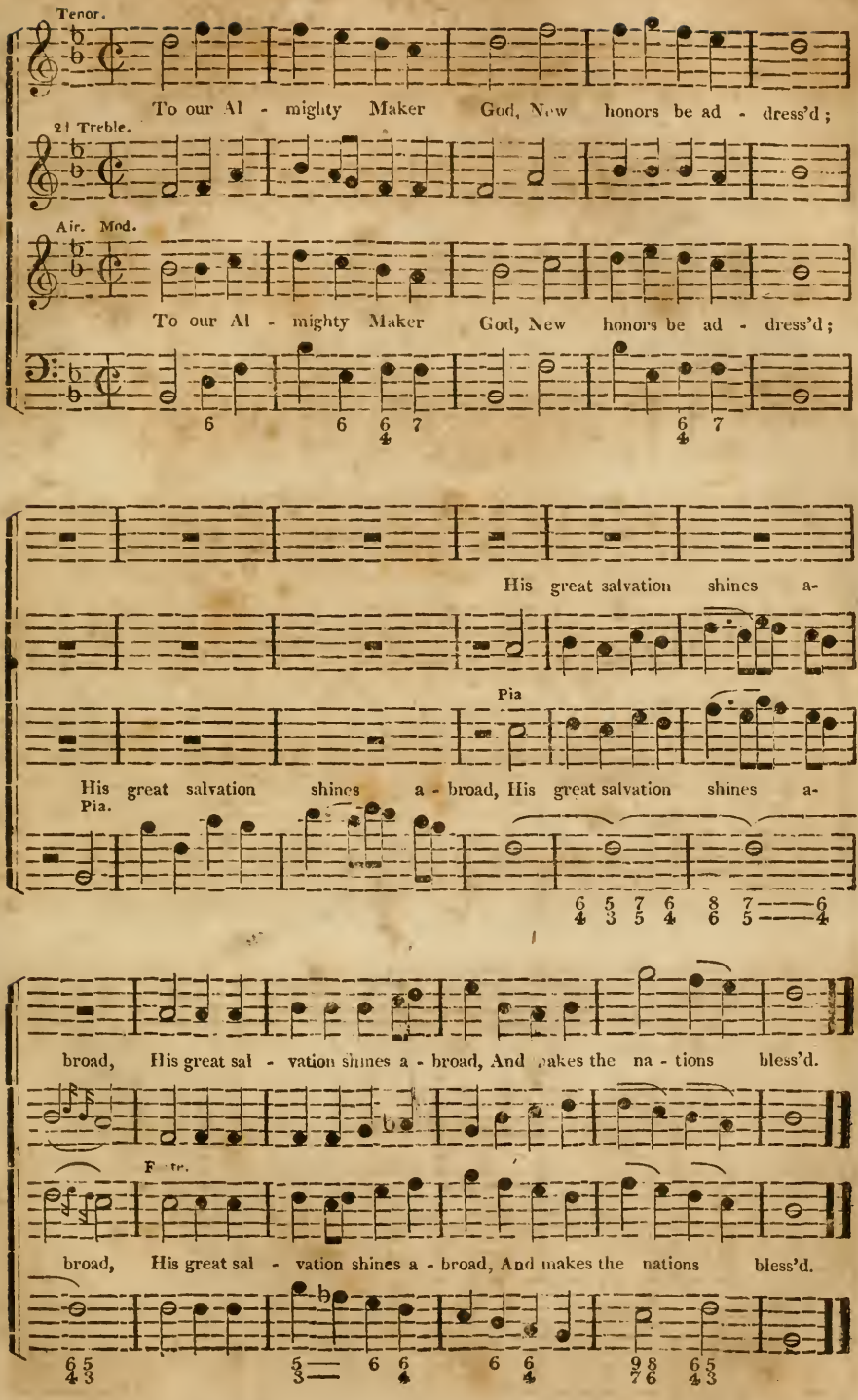
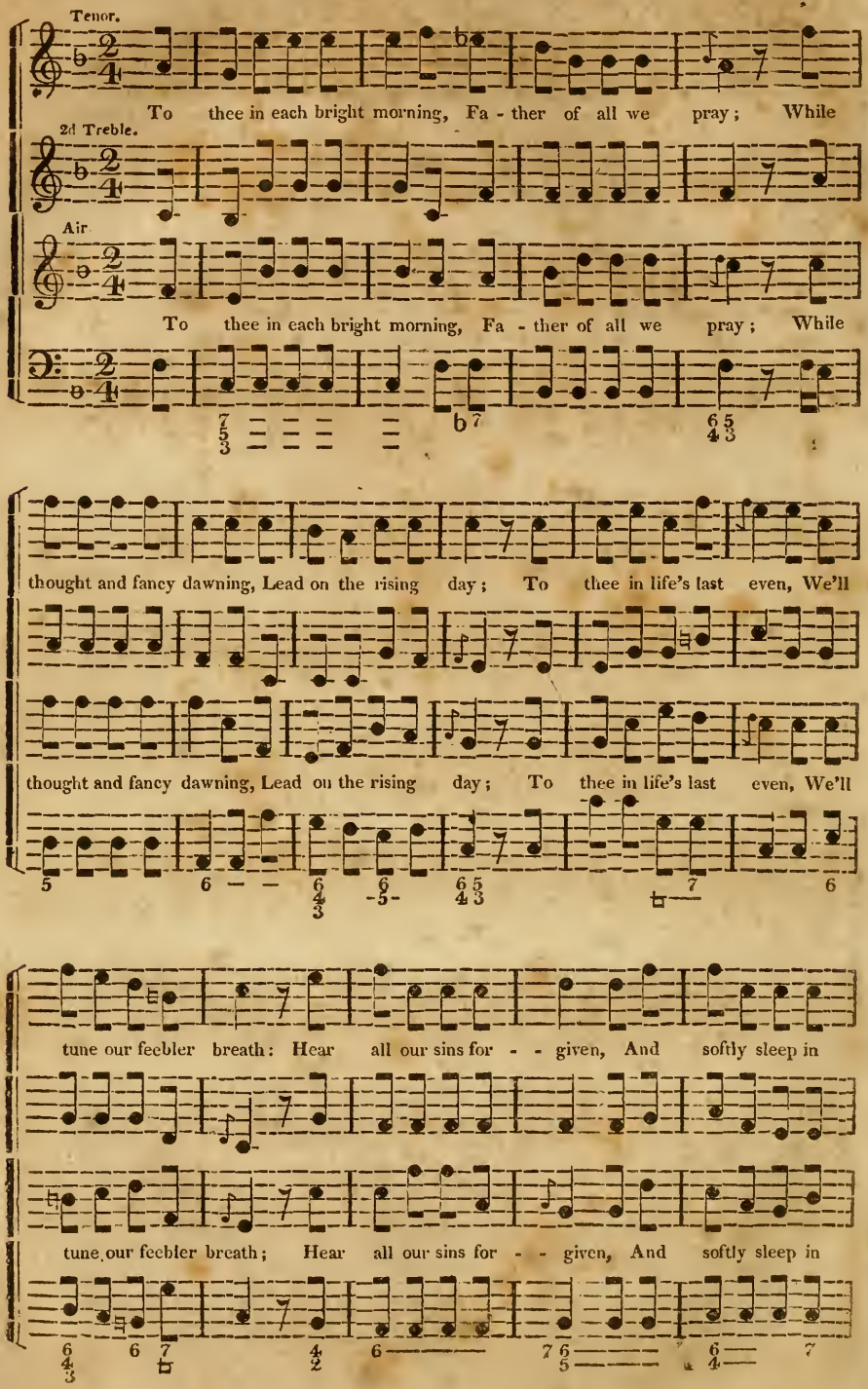
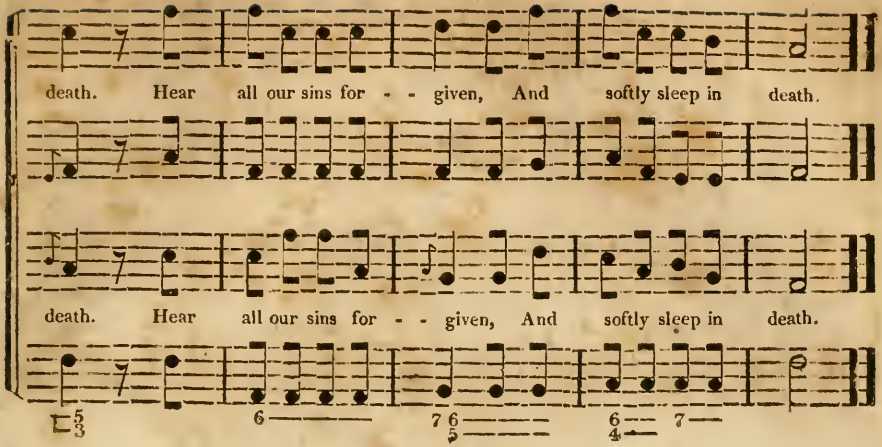

Kindle a flame of sacred love,
cold hearts of ours.
these cold hearts of ours. Kindle a flame of sacred love, In

Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove.
these cold hearts of ours. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove.

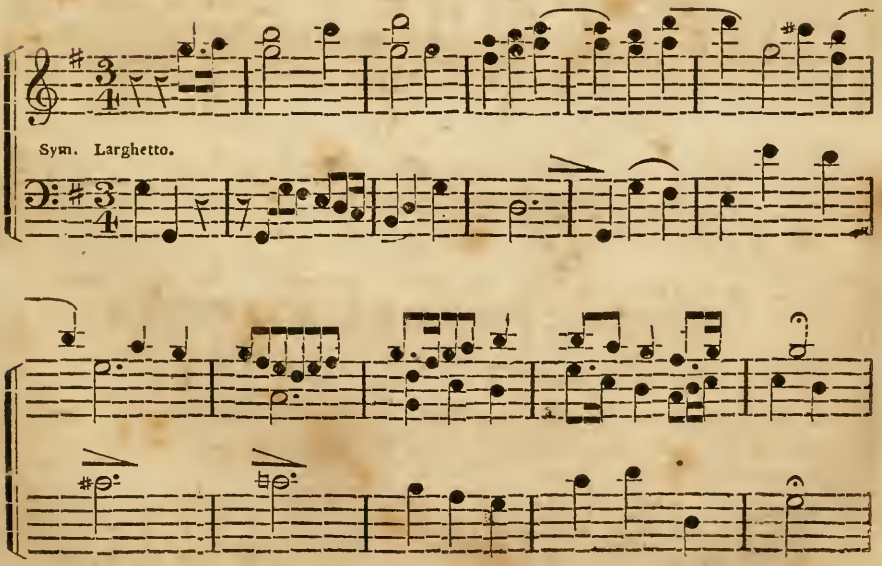
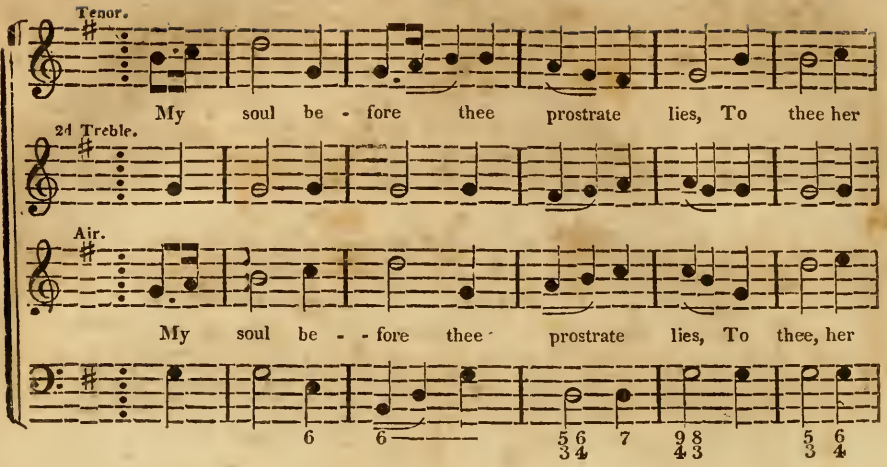
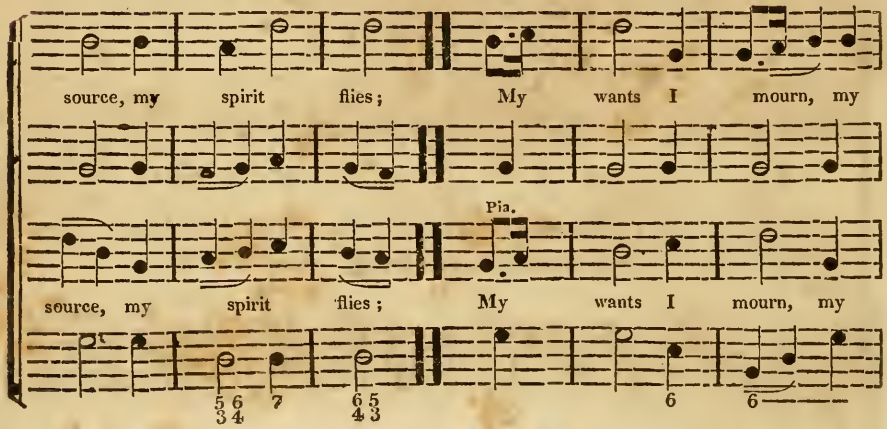

TENOR SOLO.
Look how we grovel here be - low,
Accompaniment
Fond of these earthly toys; Our souls can neither

fly nor go, To reach e - ternal joys.
T. S.
Tenor.
Come, Ho - ly Spirit, heav'nly dove.
2d Treble.
Air.
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly dove.
DUET. 1st and 2d Trebles.
In vain we tune our for - mal songs; In
Accom.
vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas languish on our
tongues, And our de - - vo - tion dies.
Bb

Tenor.
Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning
2d Treble
Air
Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning
powr's, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours. Come,
powr's; Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours. Come,
Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove. A - - - - - men.
Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove. A - - - - men.

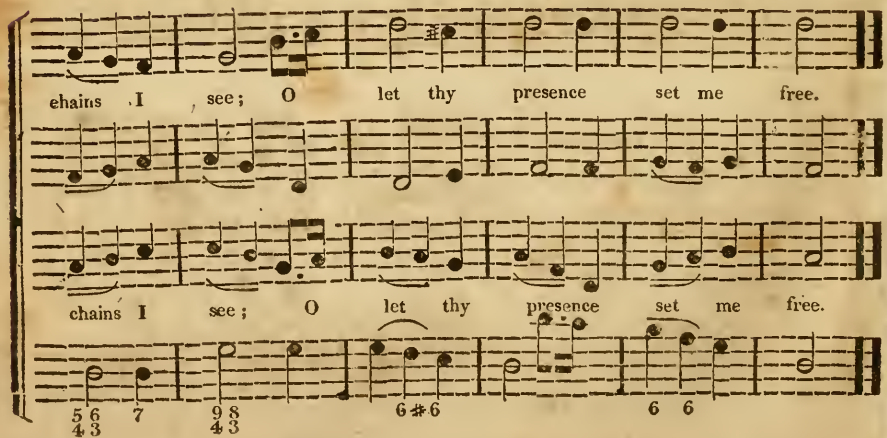
The foregoing piece being in *Siciliana Adagio*, should be performed very slow, and with delicacy. In the ordinary method of keeping time, each measure should receive six beats, as if it contained two measures of triple time.

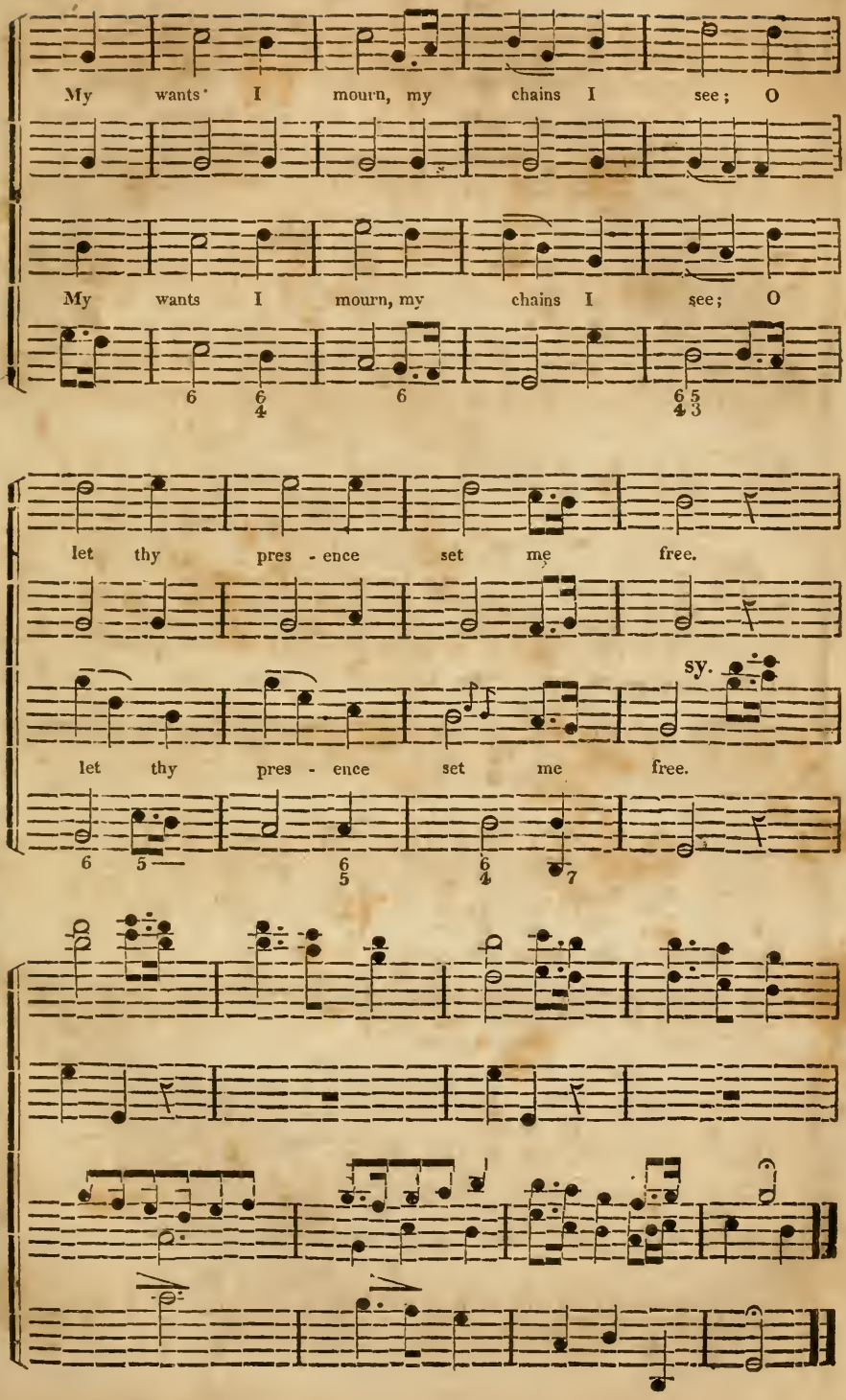
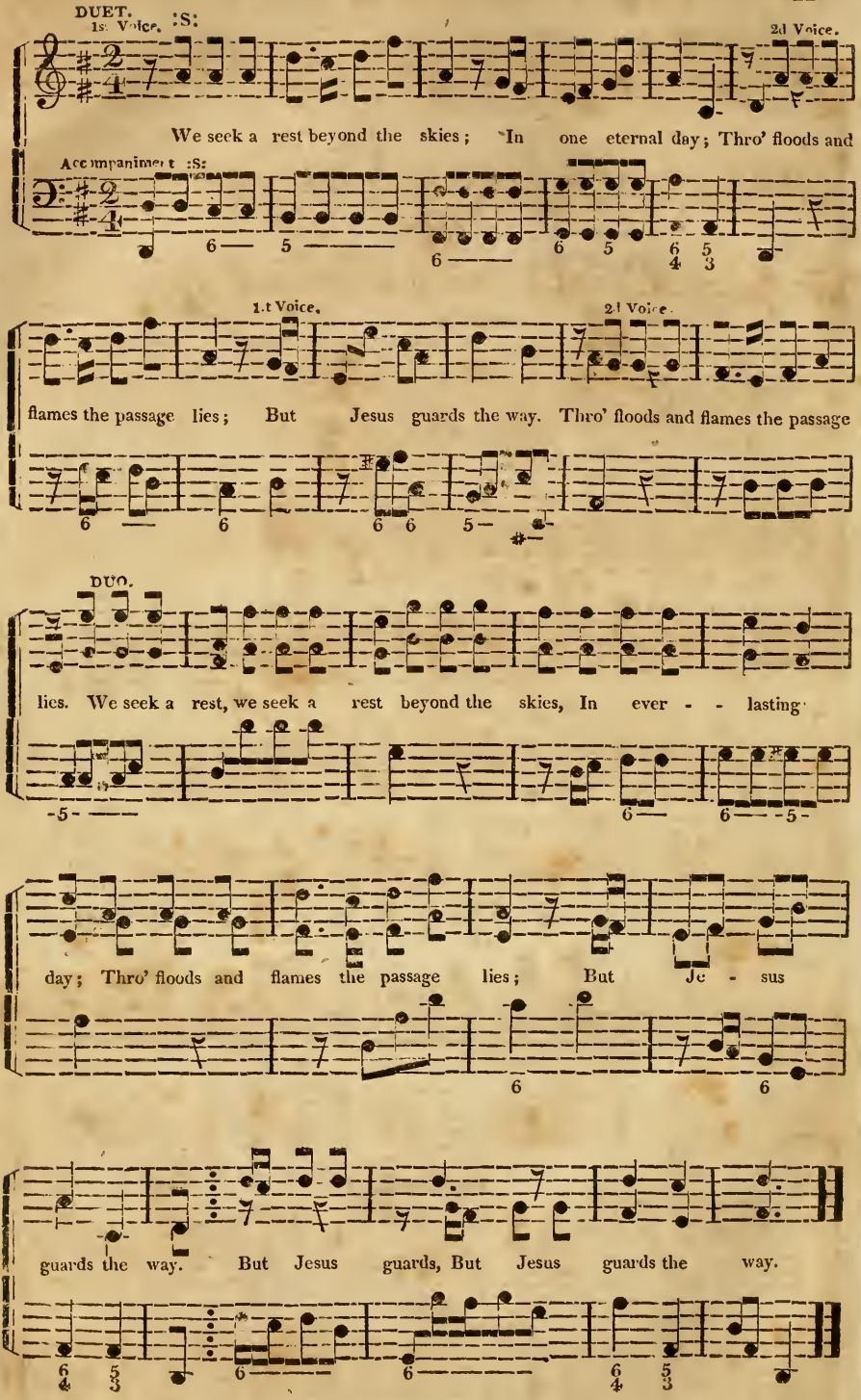
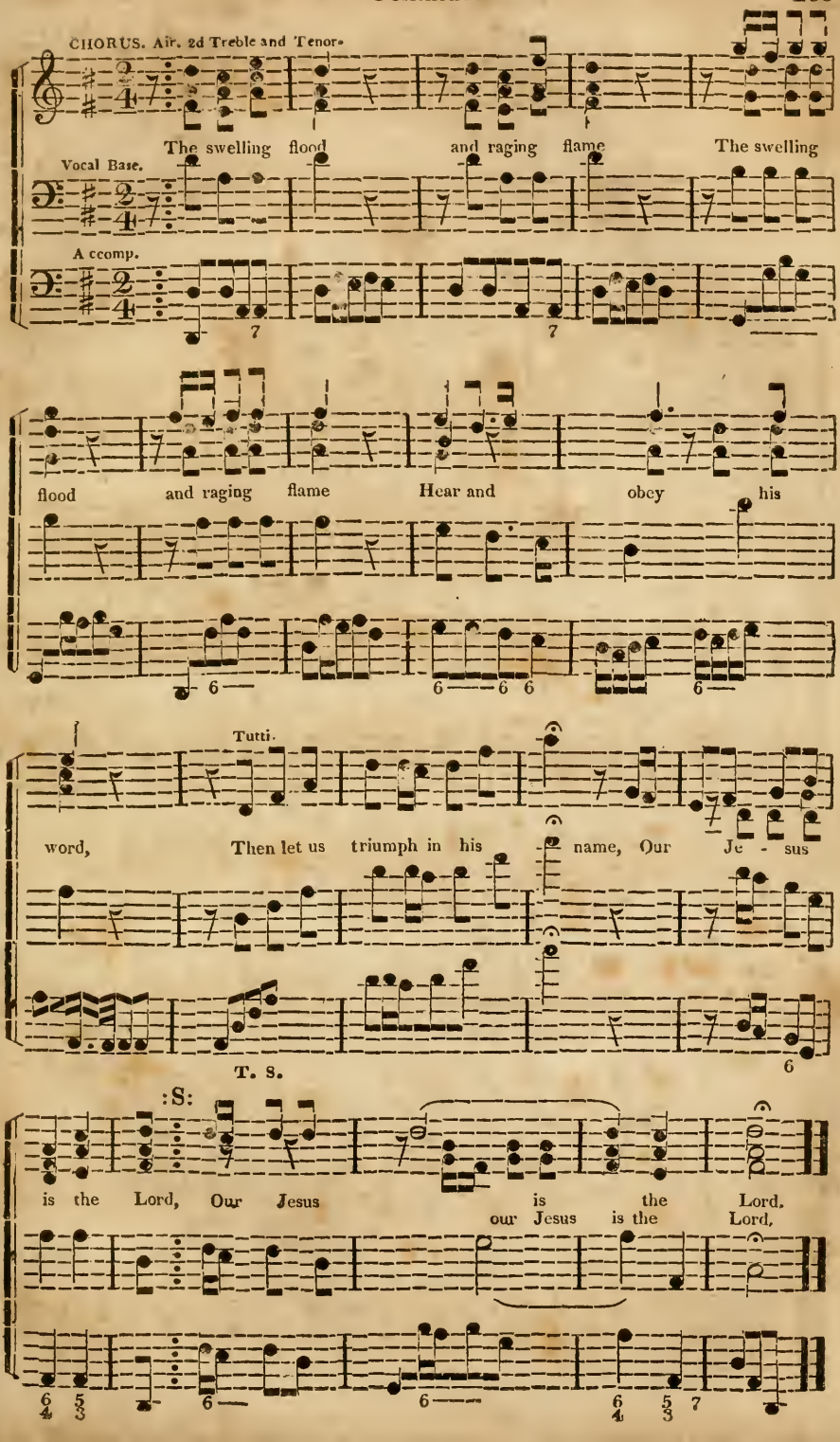
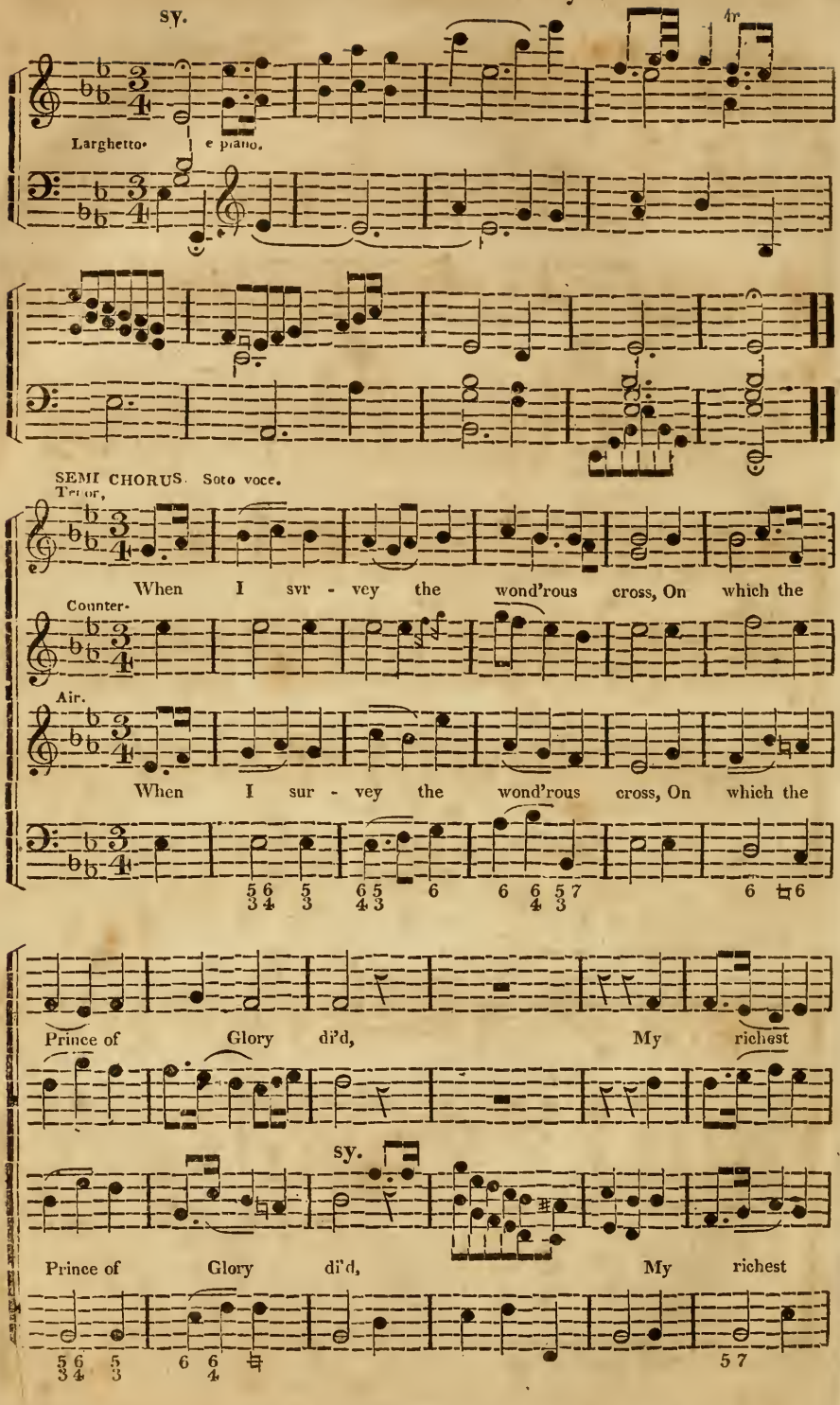

CHORUS.
Tenor.
Lord of all pow'r and might, Lord of all pow'r and might,
2d Treble
Air.
Piano.
Lord of all Pow'r and might, Lord of all pow'r and might, Thou that art the
Inst.
Author Thou art the Author Thou that art the giver of all good
Thou that art the giv - - - - er of all good
things. Graft in our hearts, the love of thy name; in-
Chorus. Duo. Chorus. Pia.
things. Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name: in

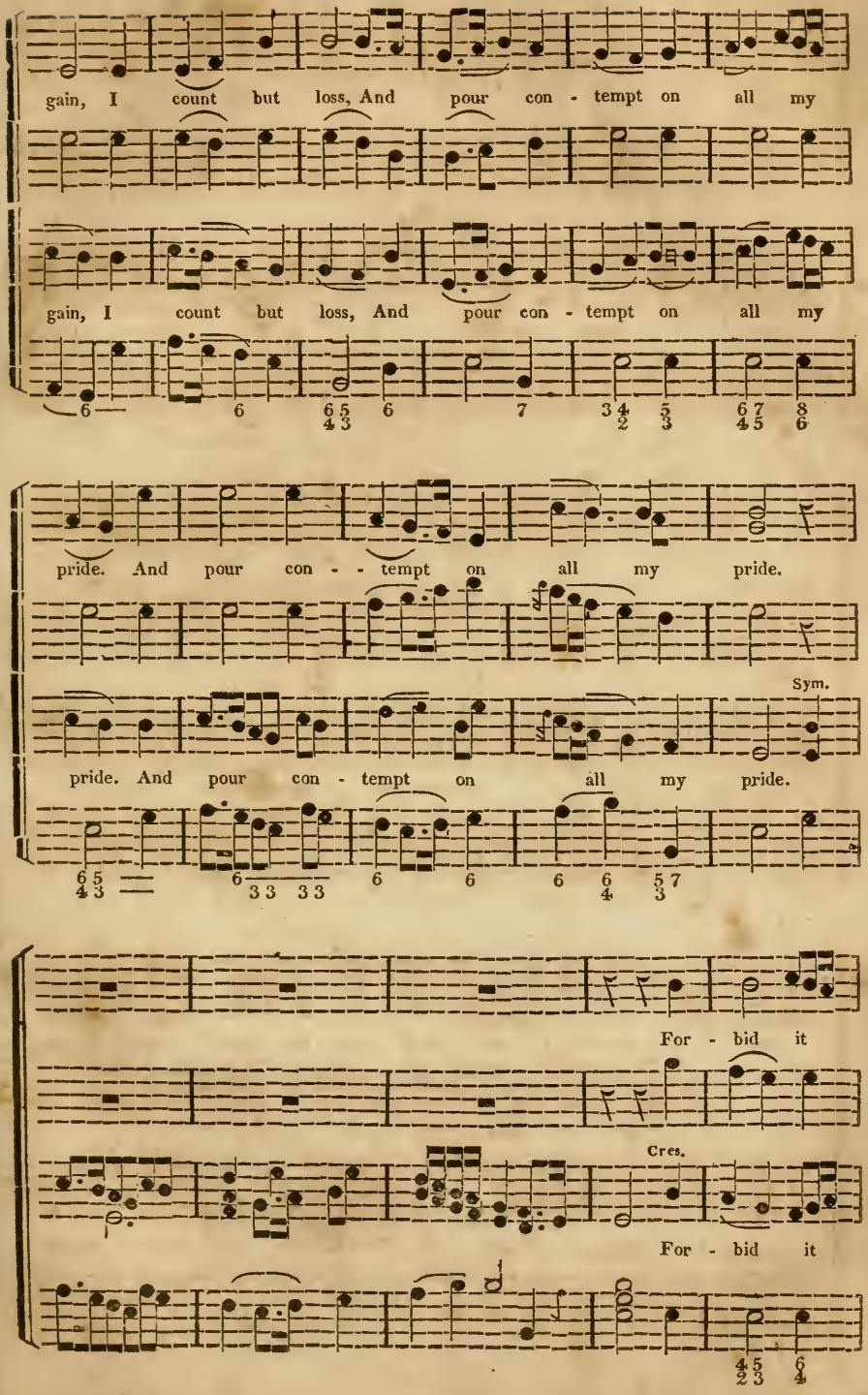

crease in us true re - - ligion. Lord of all pow'r and might,
Fort.
crease in us true re - - ligion, Lord of all pow'r and might,
Nourish us in all goodness, Lord of all pow'r and
P.
Forte.
Nourish us in all good - ness. Lord of all pow'r and
might. And of thy great mercy, And of thy great mercy,
Dim.
might,
Inst.

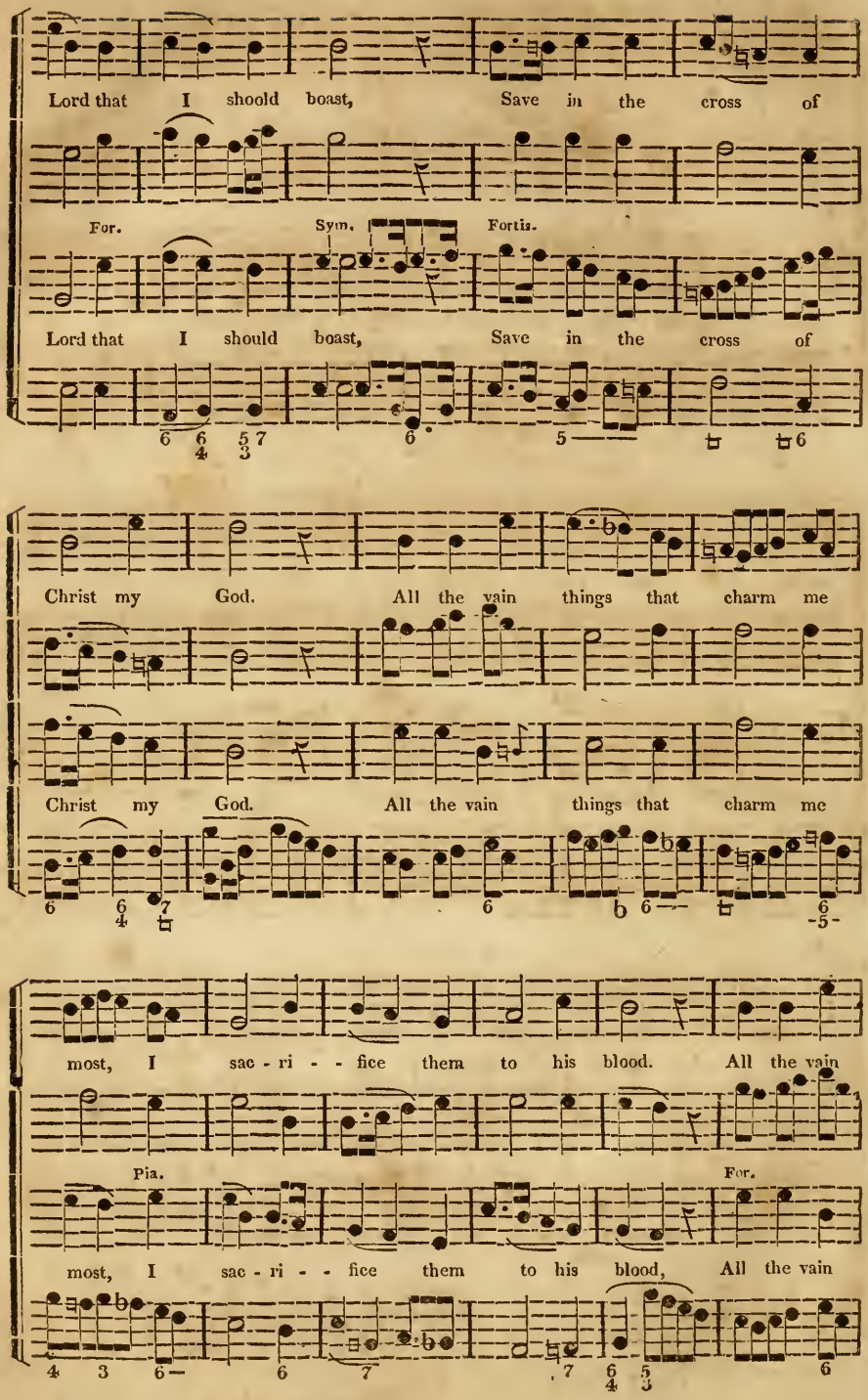

Keep us, Keep us, Keep us in the same thro' Jesus
Keep us, thro' Je - sus
Chorus For. Pia.
Keep us in the same.

Christ our Lord, thro' Je - - sus Christ our
Christ our Lord, thro' Je - - sus Christ our

Lord, A - - - men, A - - - men.
Fortis.
Lord, A - - men, A - - - men.
Fortis.

2d Treble.
Air.
Who is this stranger in dis - - tress, That
trav - els through this wil - der - - ness, Op - press'd with
Pia.
sor - rows and with sins? On her be - - lov - - ed
Forte.
Lord she leans. On her be - - lov - ed Lord she leans.

Tenor.
To our Al - mighty Maker God, New honors be ad - dress'd;
2d Treble.
Air. Mod.
To our Al - mighty Maker God, New honors be ad - dress'd;
His great salvation shines a-
Pia
His great salvation shines a - broad, His great salvation shines a-
Pia.
broad, His great sal - vation shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions bless'd.
Forte.
broad, His great sal - vation shines a - broad, And makes the nations bless'd.

Tenor.
To thee in each bright morning, Fa - ther of all we pray; While
2d Treble.
Air
To thee in each bright morning, Fa - ther of all we pray; While
thought and fancy dawning, Lead on the rising day; To thee in life's last even, We'll
thought and fancy dawning, Lead on the rising day; To thee in life's last even, We'll
tune our feebler breath: Hear all our sins for - - given, And softly sleep in
tune our feebler breath; Hear all our sins for - - given, And softly sleep in

2 When from death's sleep we 'waken,
No fears shall us surprize;
All earthly things forsaken,
What joys shall meet our eyes!
With raptures then increasing,
Forever we'll rejoice;
And praises never-ceasing,
Shall wake each tuneful voice.

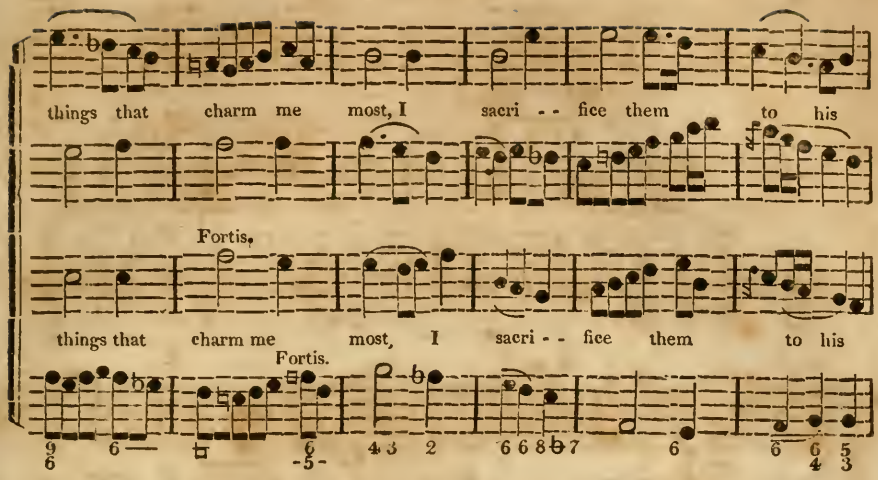
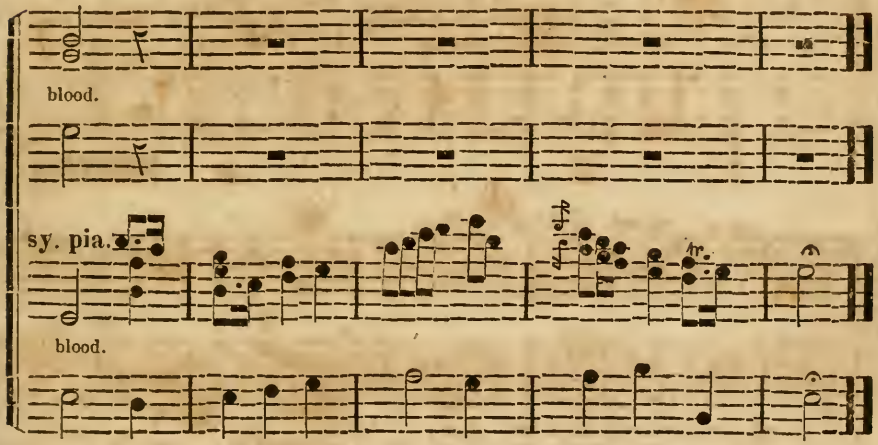
WESLEY CHAPEL. L. M.


Tenor.
My soul be - fore thee prostrate lies, To thee her
2d Treble.
Air.
My soul be - - fore thee prostrate lies, To thee, her

source, my spirit flies; My wants I mourn, my
Pia.
source, my spirit flies; My wants I mourn, my


chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.
chains I see; O let thy presence set me free.

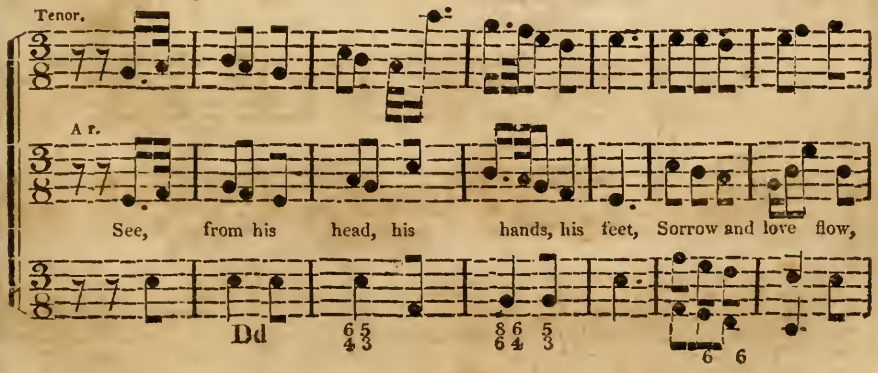

My wants I mourn, my chains I see; O
My wants I mourn, my chains I see; O
let thy pres - ence set me free.
sy.
let thy pres - ence set me free.

DUET.
1st Voice.
2d Voice.
We seek a rest beyond the skies; In one eternal day; Thro' floods and
Accompaniment
flames the passage lies; But Jesus guards the way. Thro' floods and flames the passage
DUO.
lies. We seek a rest, we seek a rest beyond the skies, In ever - - lasting
day; Thro' floods and flames the passage lies; But Je - sus
guards the way. But Jesus guards, But Jesus guards the way.

CHORUS. Air. 2d Treble and Tenor.
The swelling flood and raging flame The swelling
Vocal Base.
Accomp.
flood and raging flame Hear and obey his
Tutti.
word, Then let us triumph in his name, Our Je - sus
T. S.
:S:
is the Lord, Our Jesus is the Lord.
our Jesus is the Lord.

sy.
Larghetto.
e piano.
SEMI CHORUS. Soto voce.
Tenor.
When I svr - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the
Counter-
Air.
When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the
Prince of Glory di'd, My richest
sy.
Prince of Glory di'd, My richest

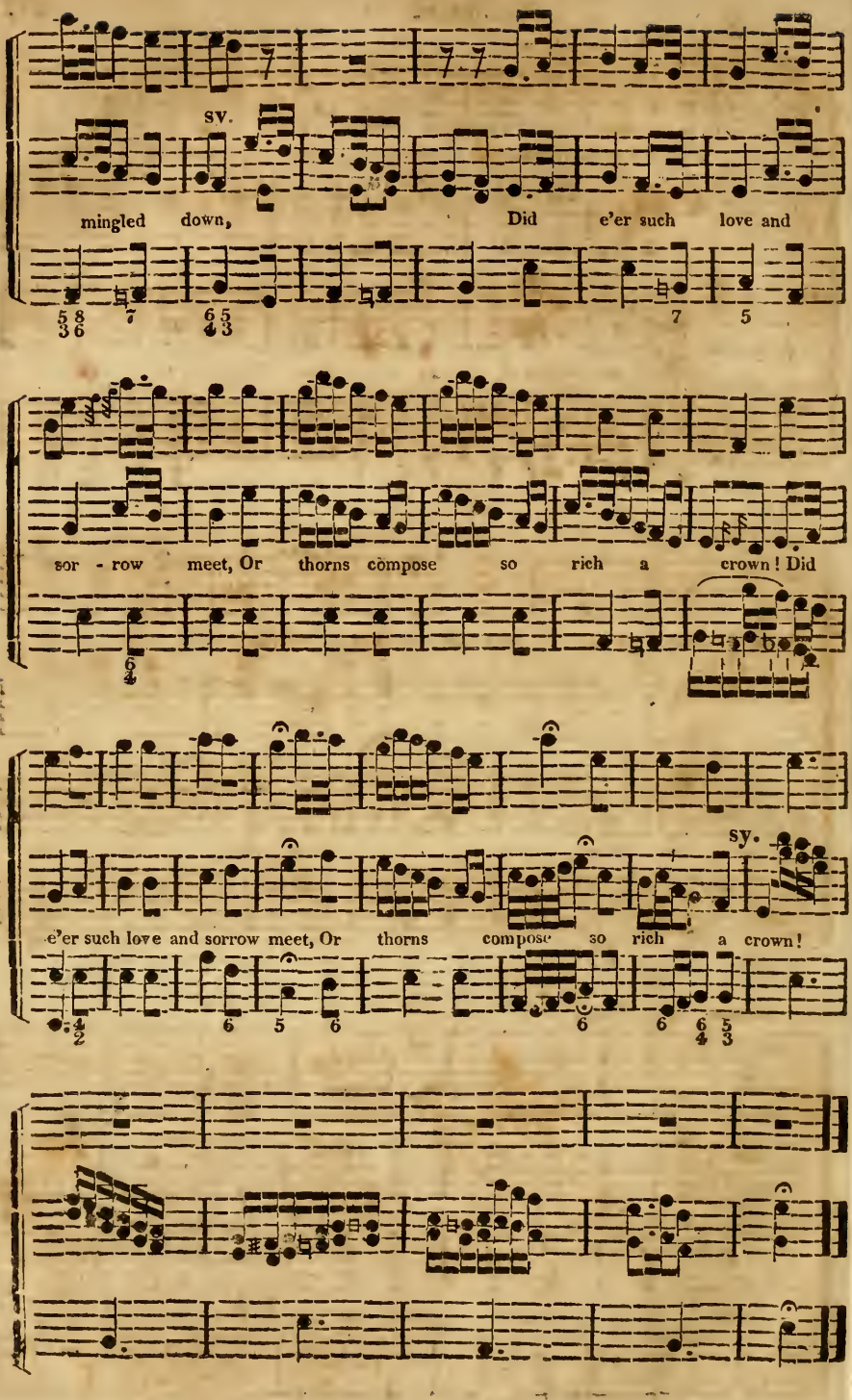

gain, I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my
gain, I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my
pride. And pour con - - tempt on all my pride.
Sym.
pride. And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
For - bid it
Cres.
For - bid it

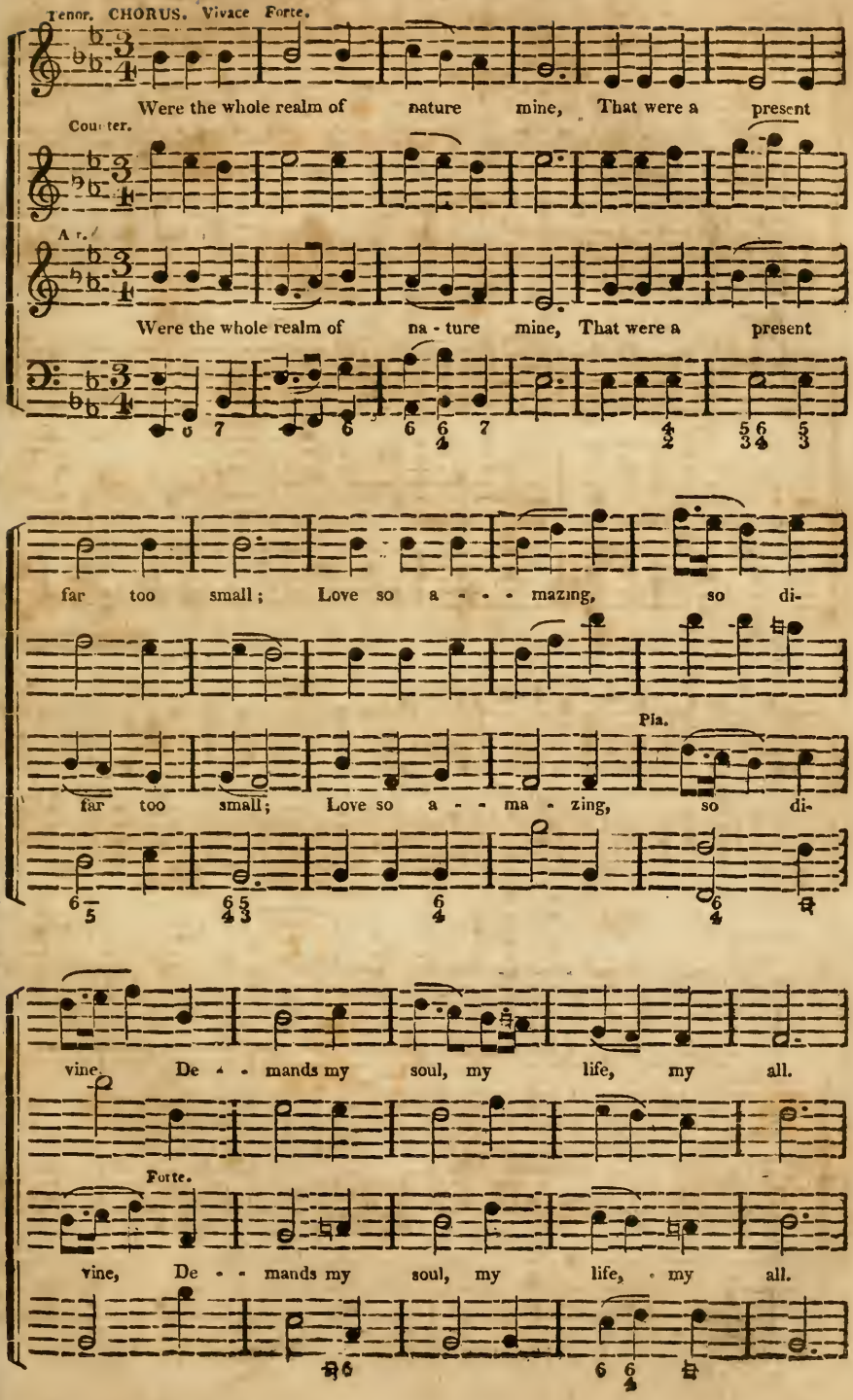
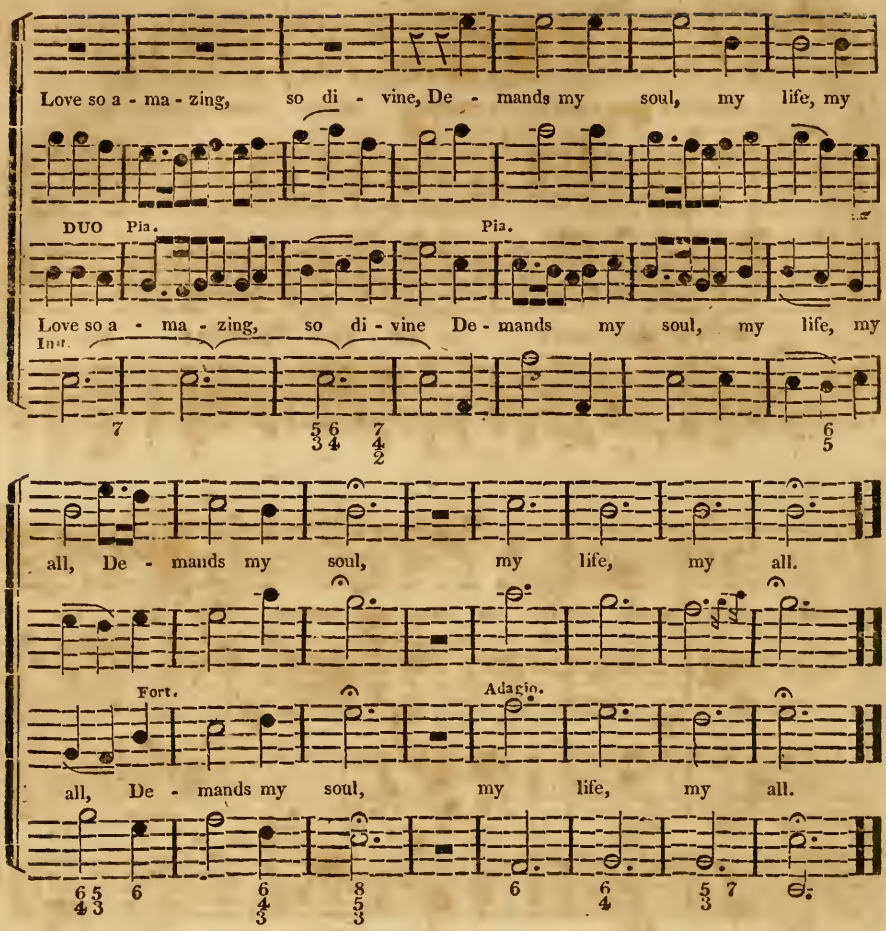

Lord that I should boast, Save in the cross of
For. Sym. Fortis.
Lord that I should boast, Save in the cross of
Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me
Christ my God. All the vain things that charm me
most, I sac - ri - - fice them to his blood. All the vain
Pia. For.
most, I sac - ri - - fice them to his blood, All the vain

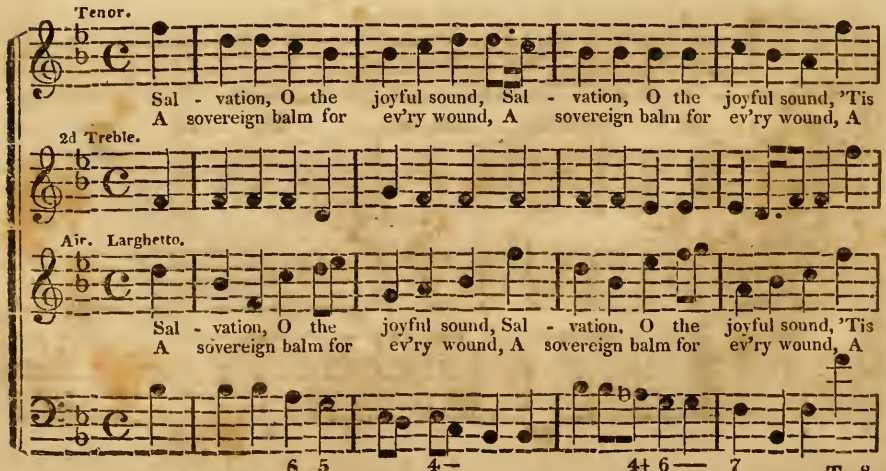


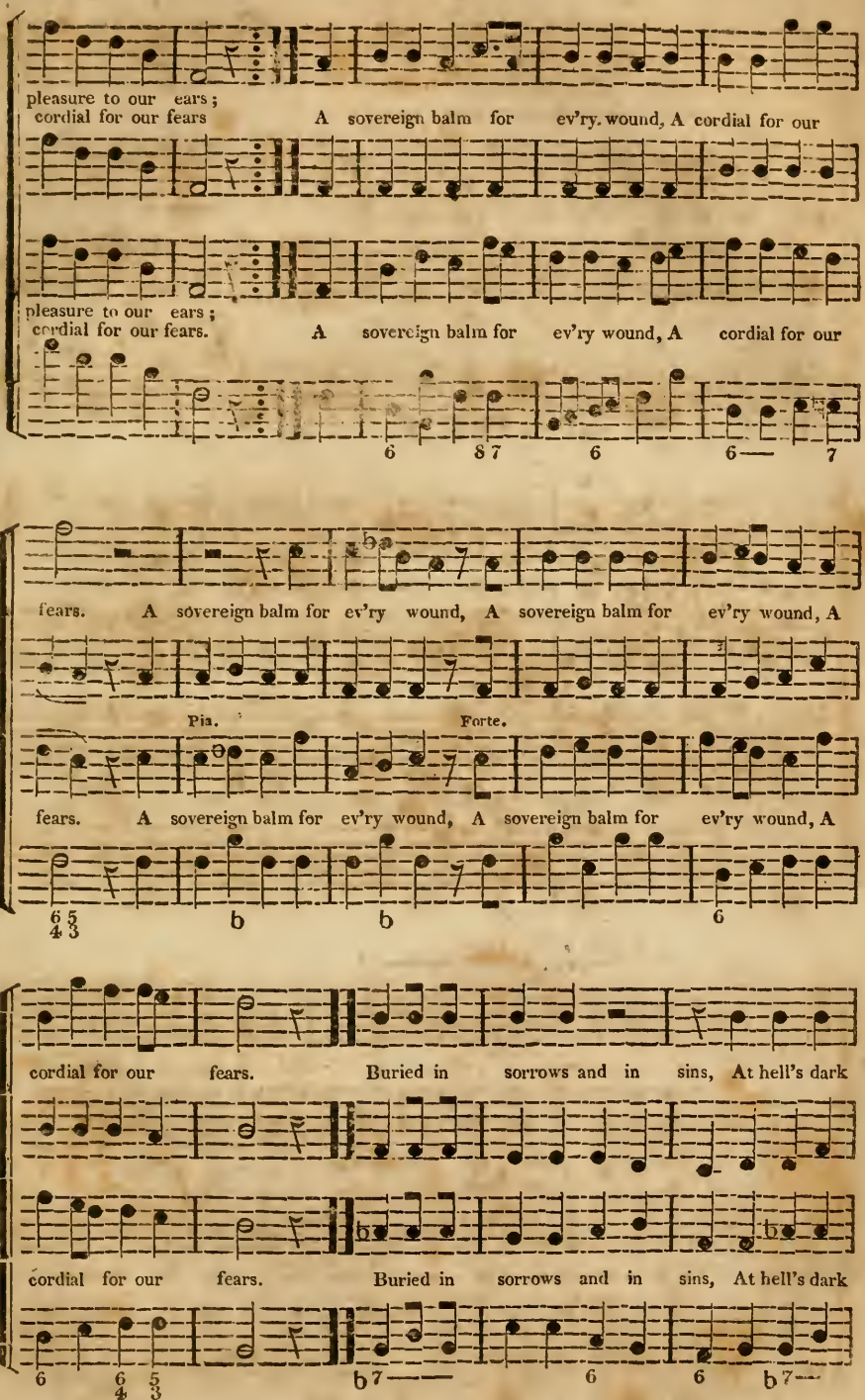
TRIO. Largo. Affet.



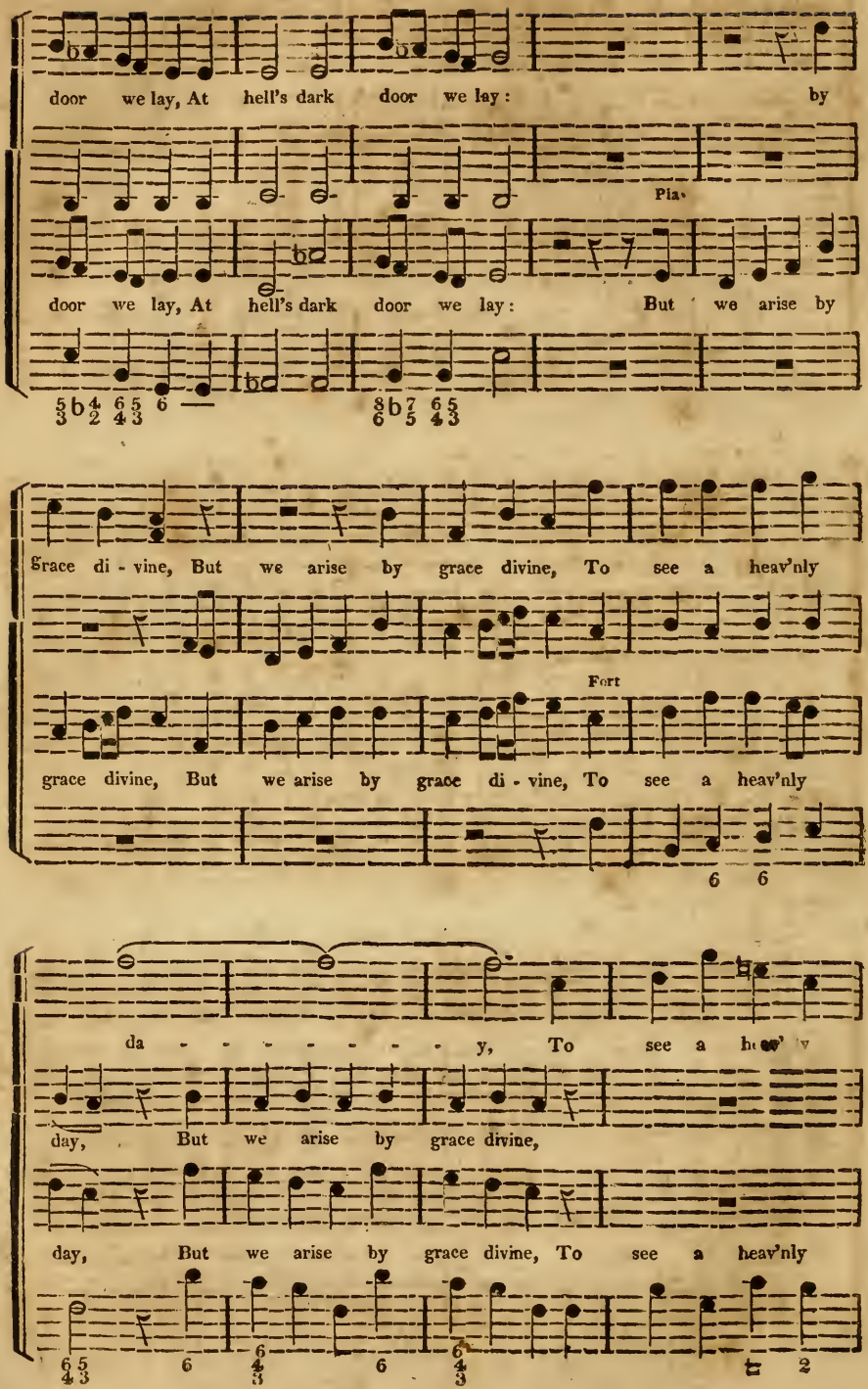
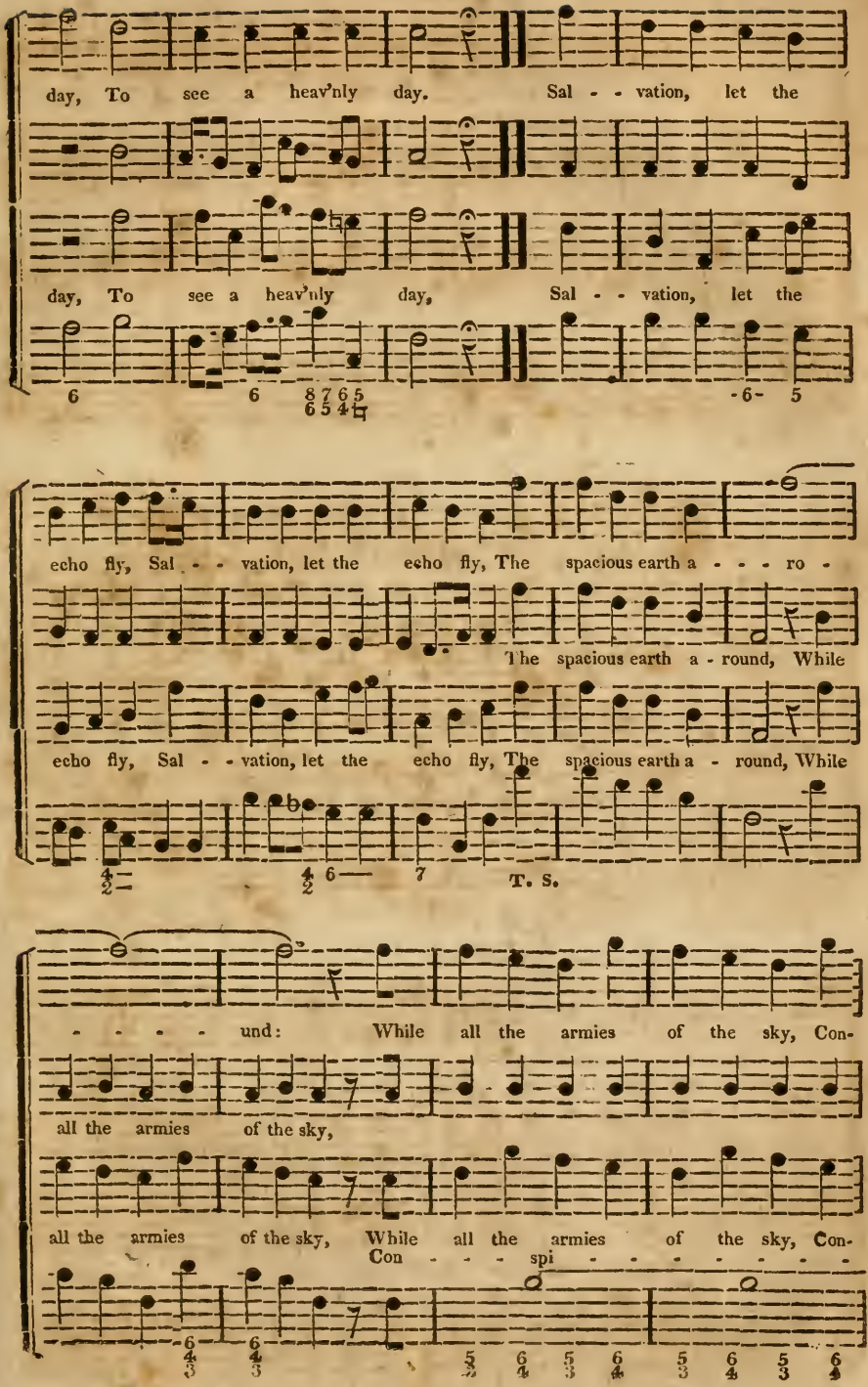

sv.
mingled down, Did e'er such love and
sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown! Did
sy.
e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

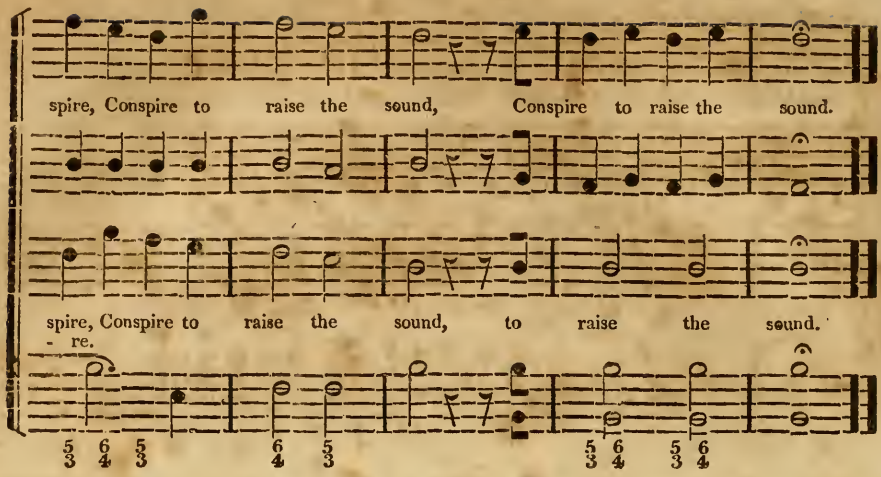

Tenor. CHORUS. Vivace Forte.
Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present
Counter.
Alt.
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a present
far too small; Love so a - - - mazing, so di-
Pia.
far too small; Love so a - - ma - zing, so di-
vine, De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.
Forte.
vine, De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my
DUO Pia. Pia.
Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine De - mands my soul, my life, my
Int.
all, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.
Fort. Adagio.
all, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

SALVATION. *H.*

Tenor.
Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, 'Tis
A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A
2d Treble.
Air. Larghetto.
Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, Sal - vation, O the joyful sound, 'Tis
A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A

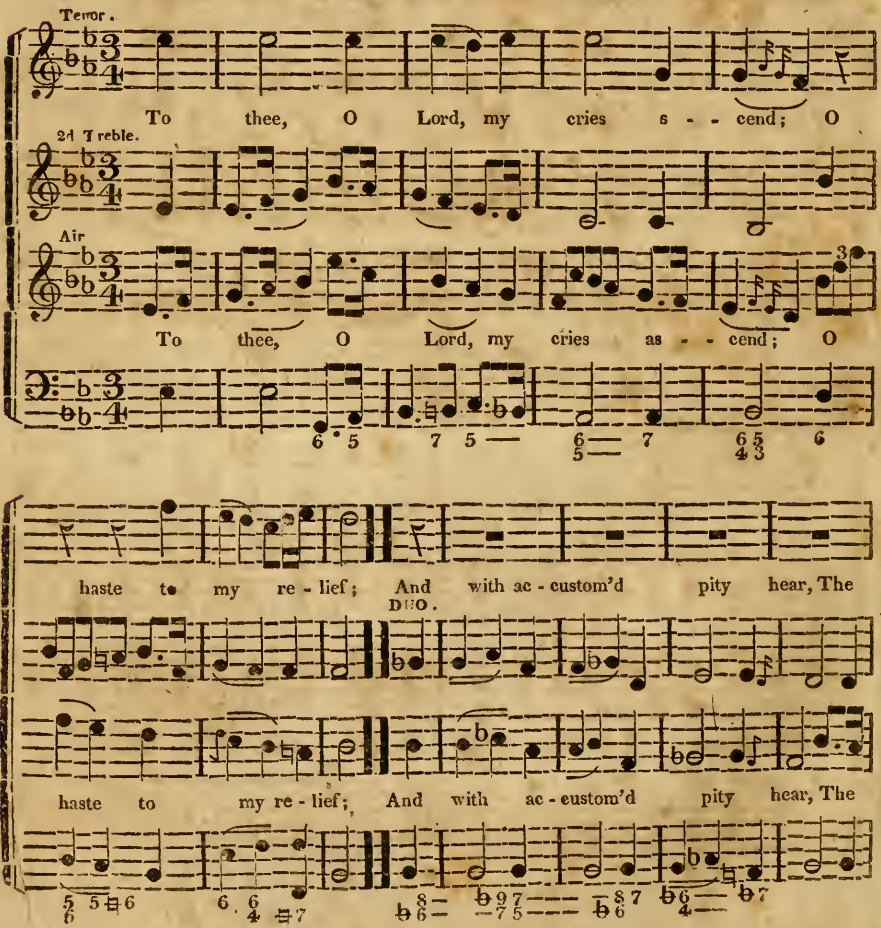
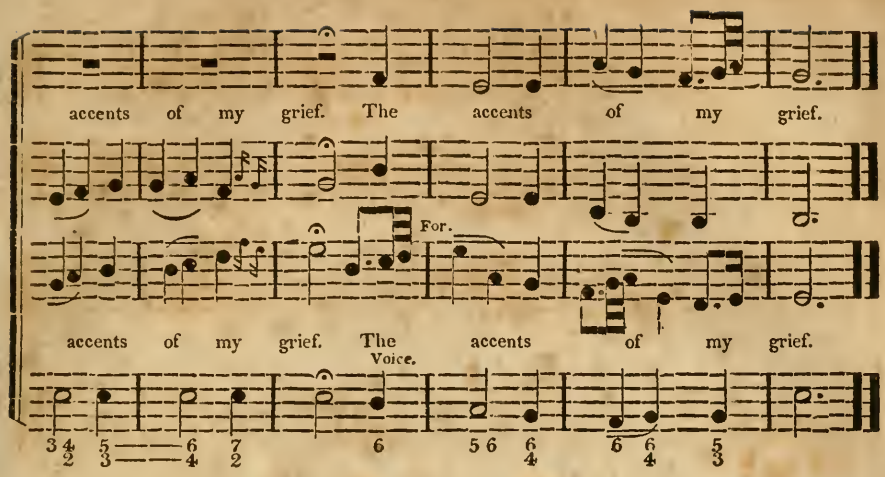
T. S.

pleasure to our ears;
cordial for our fears A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our
pleasure to our ears;
cordial for our fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our
fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A
Pia.
Forte.
fears. A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A
cordial for our fears. Buried in sorrows and in sins, At hell's dark
cordial for our fears. Buried in sorrows and in sins, At hell's dark

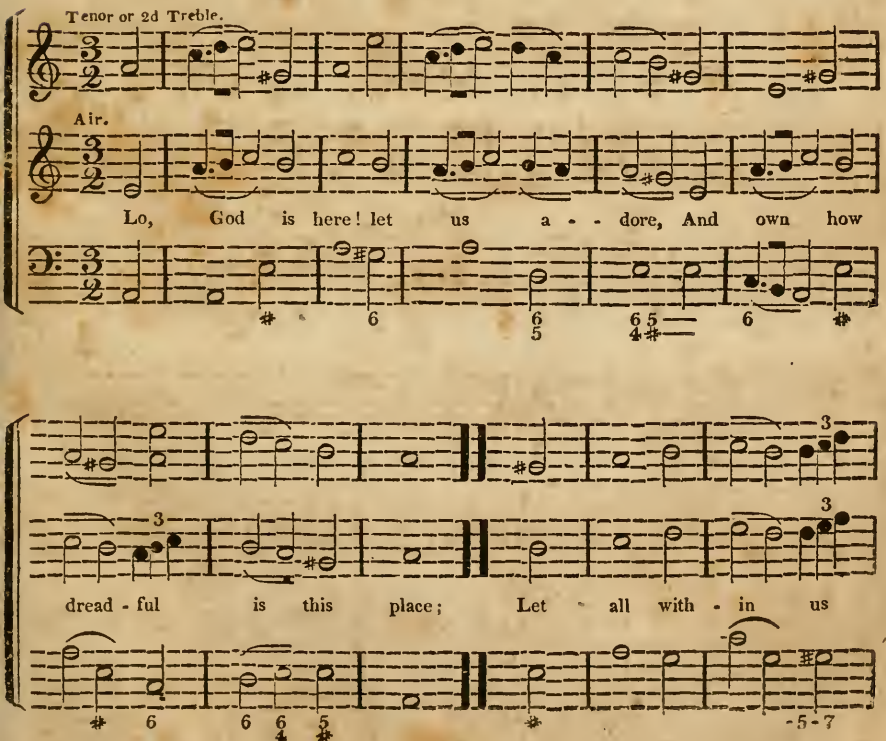
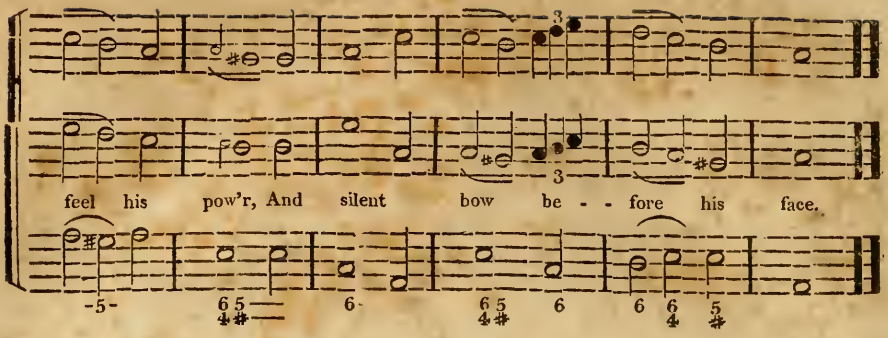
Continued.


door we lay, At hell's dark door we lay: by
Pia.
door we lay, At hell's dark door we lay: But we arise by
grace di - vine, But we arise by grace divine, To see a heav'nly
Fort
grace divine, But we arise by grace di - vine, To see a heav'nly
da - - - - - - - - y, To see a heav'nly
day, But we arise by grace divine,
day, But we arise by grace divine, To see a heav'nly

day, To see a heav'nly day. Sal - - vation, let the
day, To see a heav'nly day, Sal - - vation, let the
echo fly, Sal - - vation, let the echo fly, The spacious earth a - - - ro -
The spacious earth a - round, While
echo fly, Sal - - vation, let the echo fly, The spacious earth a - round, While
T. S.
- - - - und: While all the armies of the sky, Con-
all the armies of the sky,
all the armies of the sky, While all the armies of the sky, Con-
Con - - - spi - - - - - - - -



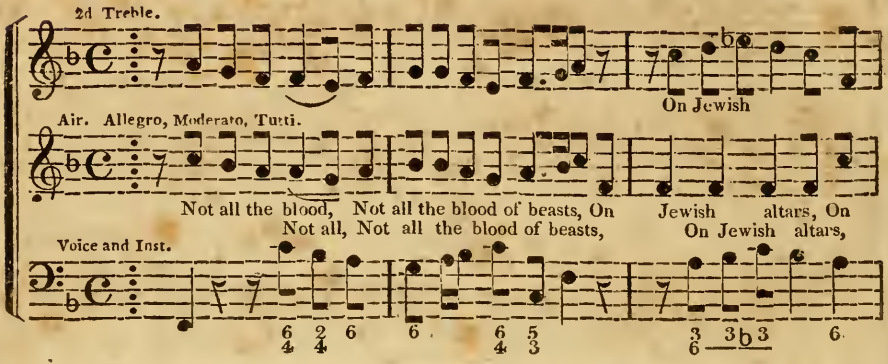
KILMORE. C. M.

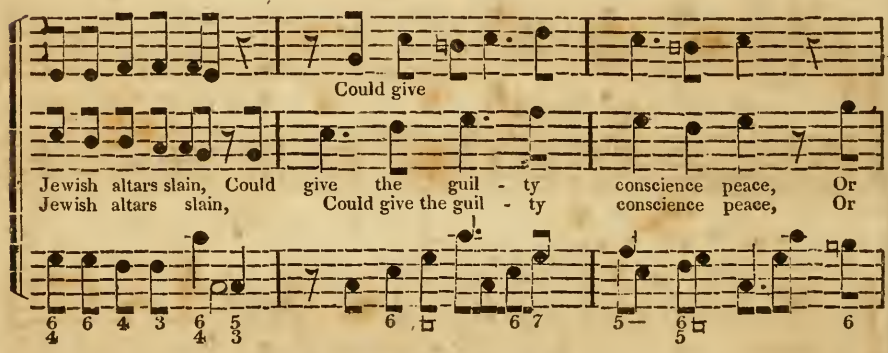
J. Elliott.

Tenor.
To thee, O Lord, my cries s - - cend; O
2d Treble.
Air
To thee, O Lord, my cries as - - cend; O
haste to my re - lief; And with ac - custom'd pity hear, The
DUO.
haste to my re - lief; And with ac - custom'd pity hear, The

N. B. The Chromatic passage set to the 3d line, "And with accustom'd," &c. should be sung as if written in the signature of six flats: Or in other words—the passage is in E♭ minor, and consequently the Mi may be removed to F♮. *See Musical Reader, Chapters 2d and 7th.*

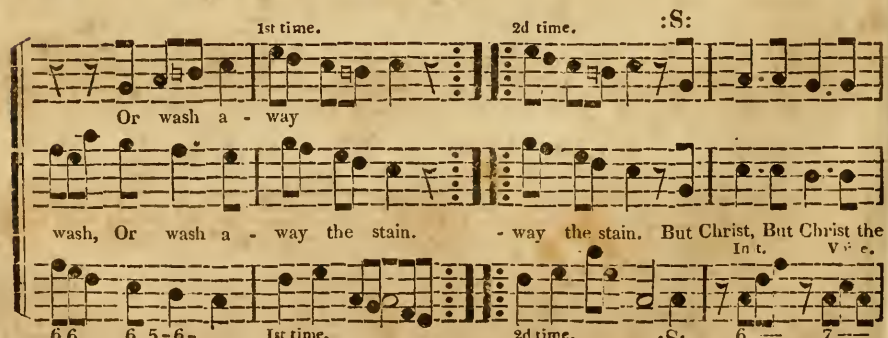
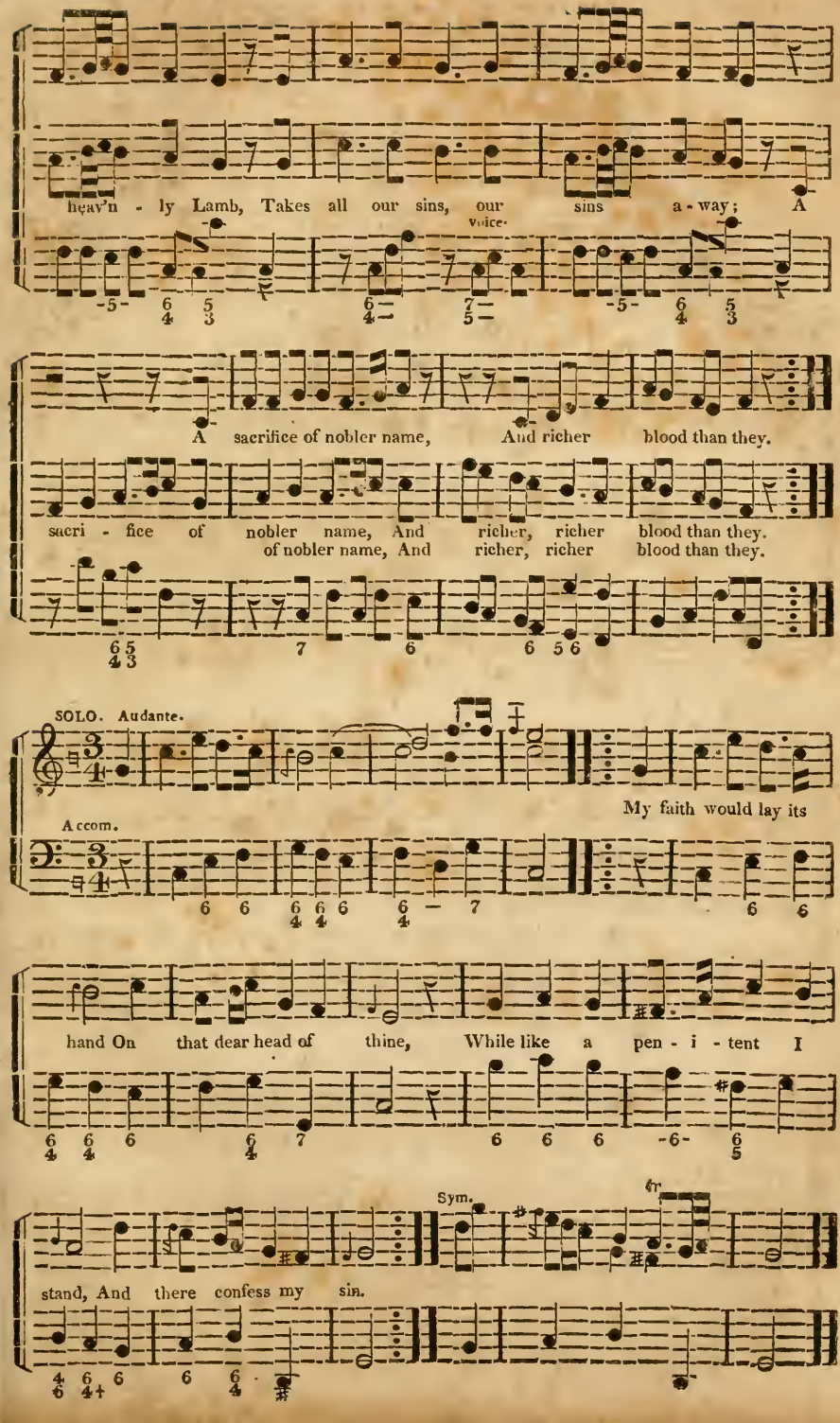
ARMLEY. L. M. *Har. Sac.*



UPTON.

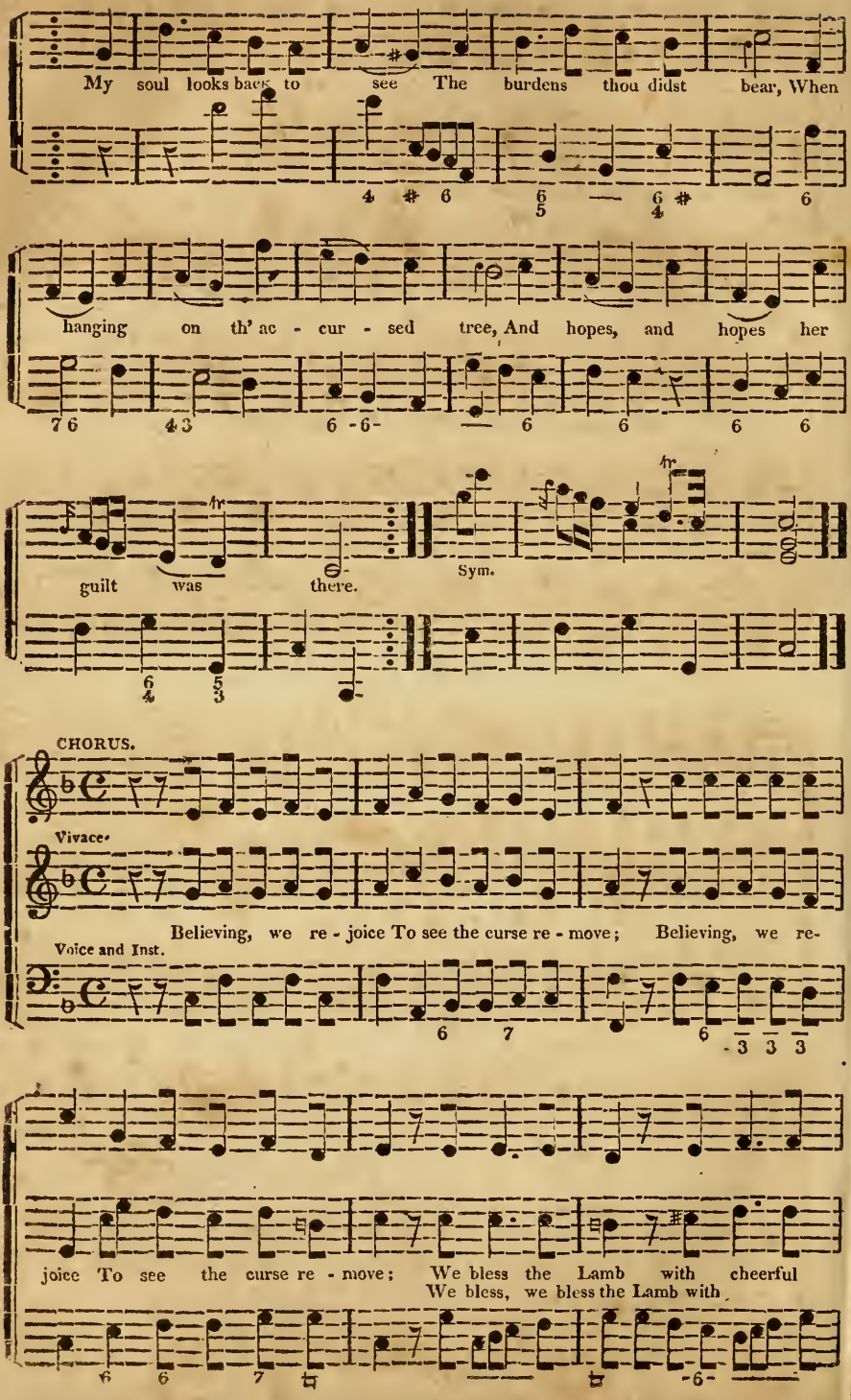
Dr. Arnold.

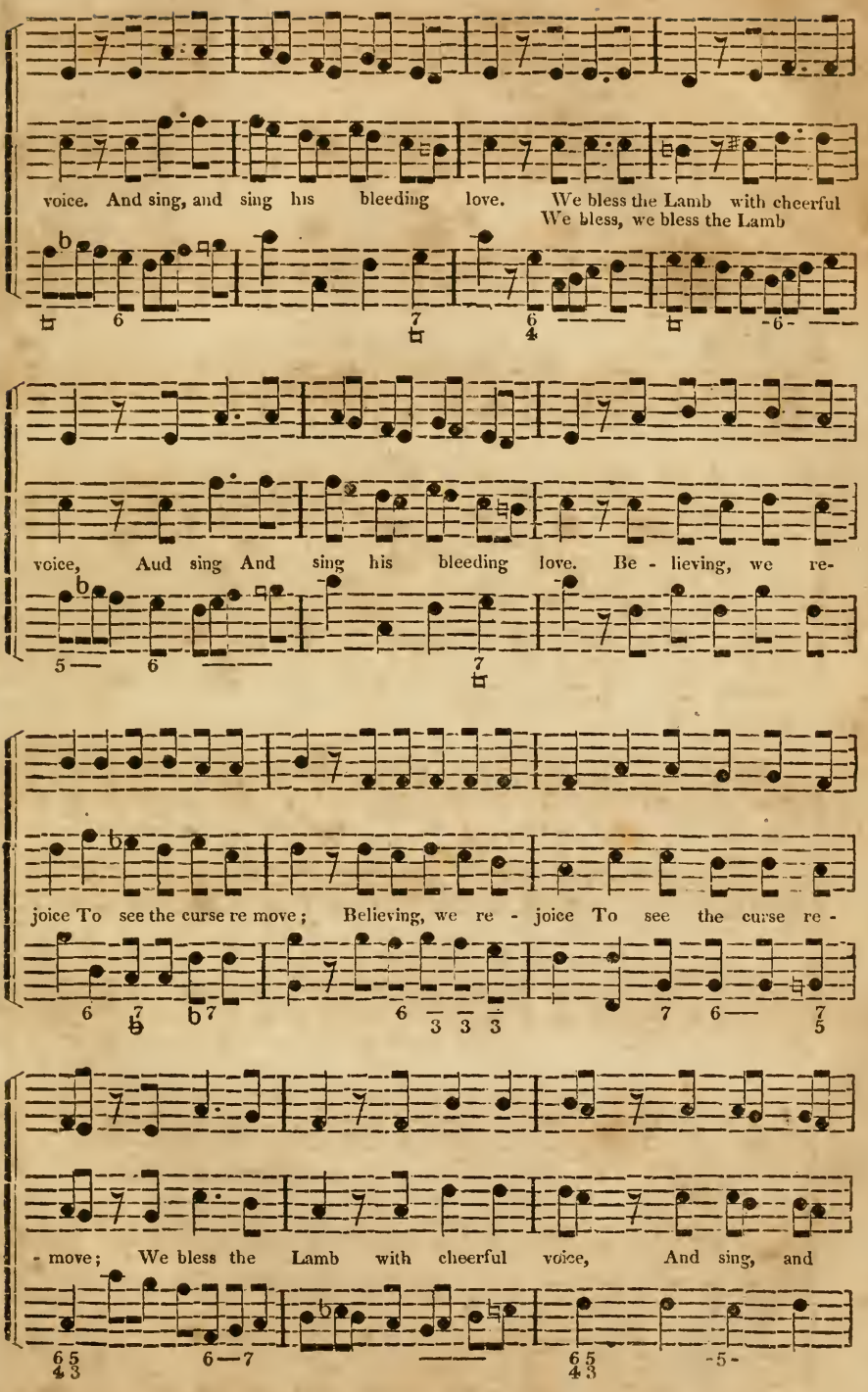
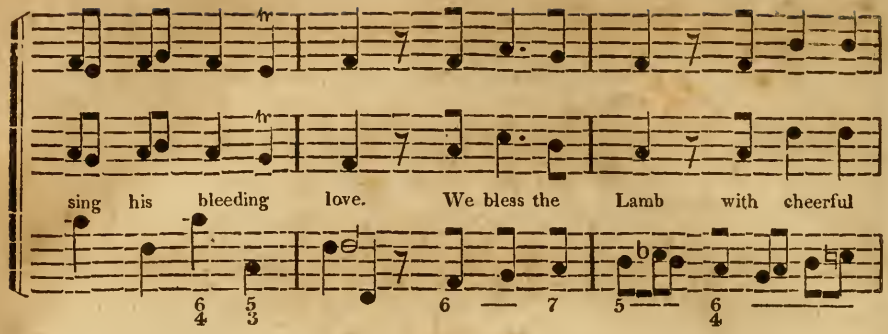
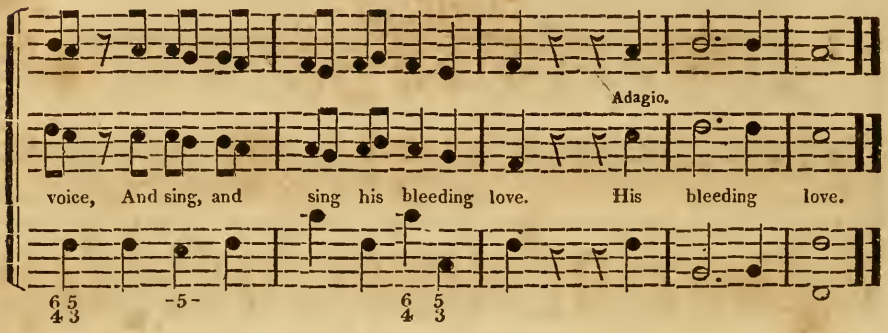

2d Treble.
On Jewish
Air. Allegro, Moderato, Tutti.
Not all the blood, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish altars, On
Not all, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish altars,
Voice and Inst.


Could give
Jewish altars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or
Jewish altars slain, Could give the guil - ty conscience peace, Or

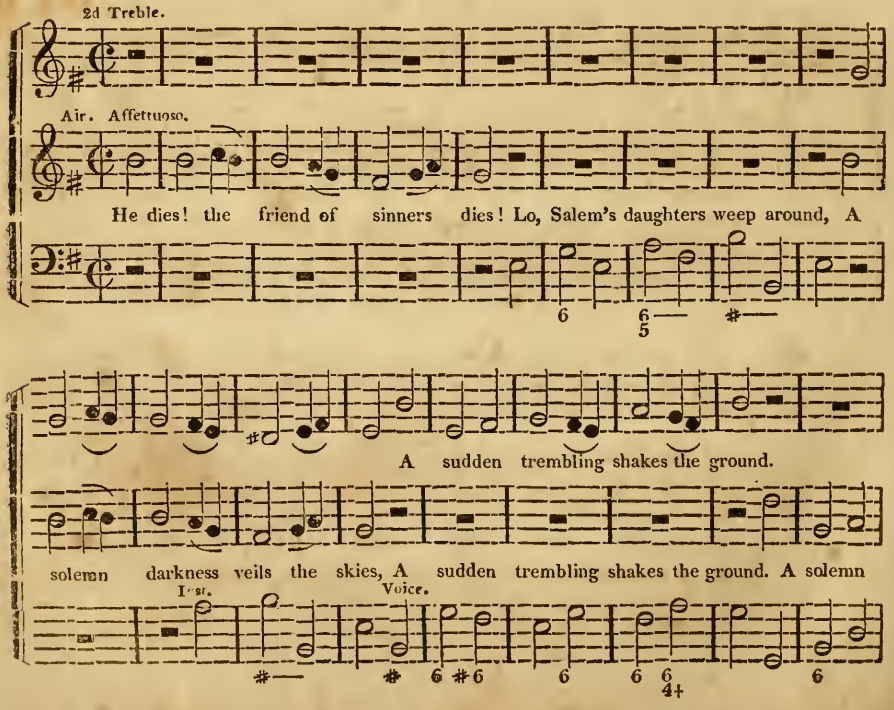
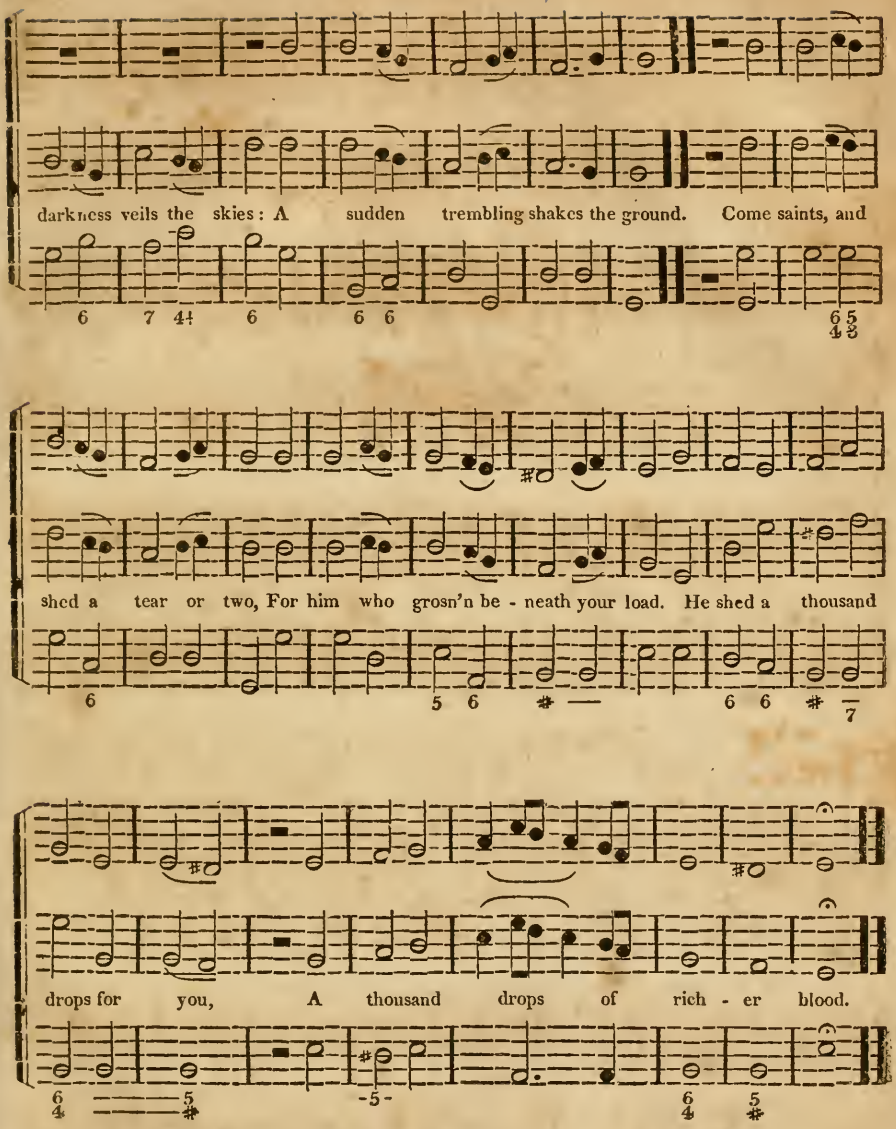


heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins, our sins a - way; A
Voice.
A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.
sacri - fice of nobler name, And richer, richer blood than they.
of nobler name, And richer, richer blood than they.
SOLO. Audante.
My faith would lay its
Accom.
hand On that dear head of thine, While like a pen - i - tent I
Sym.
tr
stand, And there confess my sin.


My soul looks back to see The burdens thou didst bear, When
hanging on th' ac - cur - sed tree, And hopes, and hopes her
guilt was there.
Sym.
CHORUS.
Vivace.
Believing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move; Believing, we re-
Voice and Inst.
joice To see the curse re - move; We bless the Lamb with cheerful
We bless, we bless the Lamb with

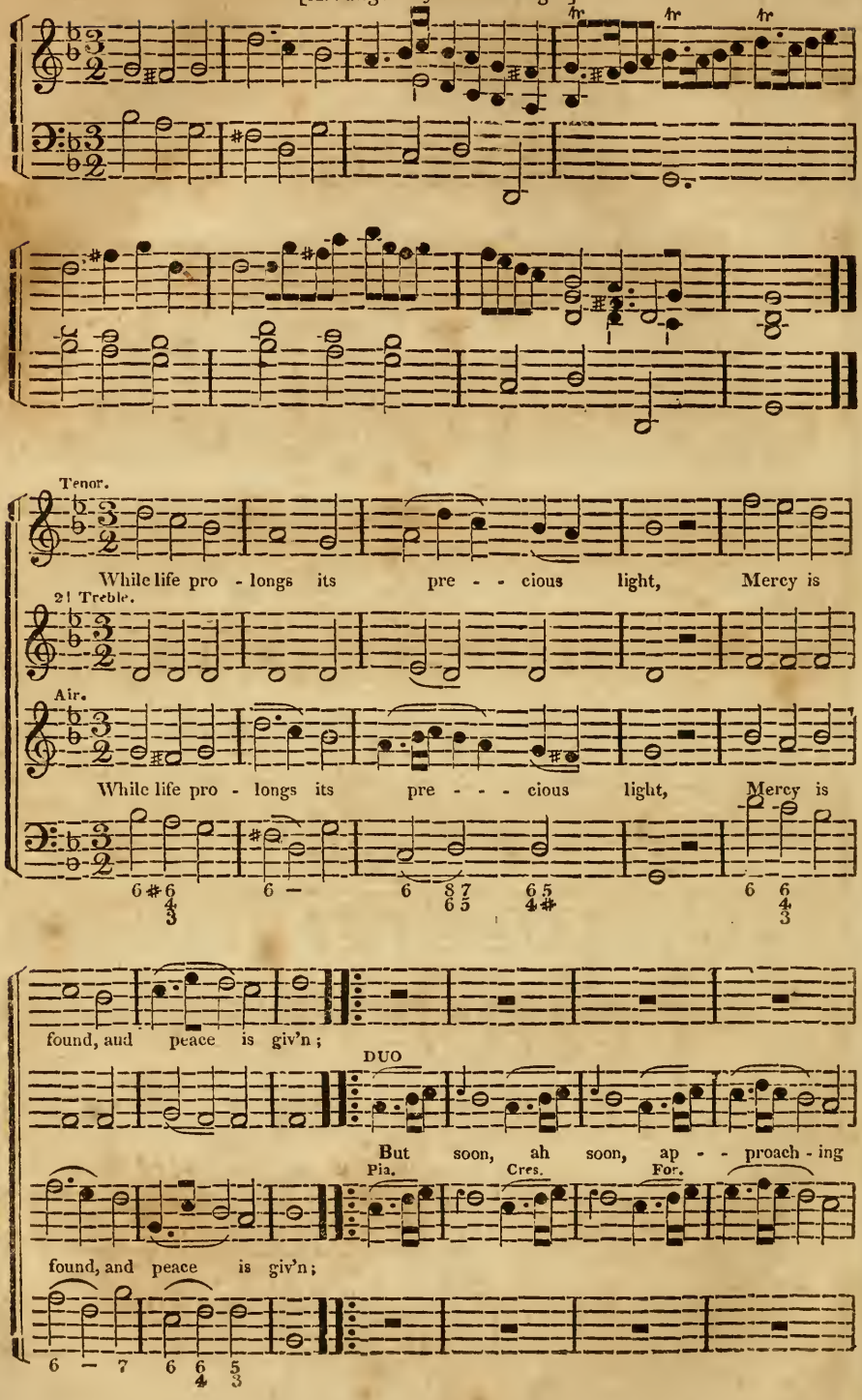

voice. And sing, and sing his bleeding love. We bless the Lamb with cheerful
We bless, we bless the Lamb
voice, Aud sing And sing his bleeding love. Be - lieving, we re-
joice To see the curse re move; Believing, we re - joice To see the curse re -
- move; We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, and



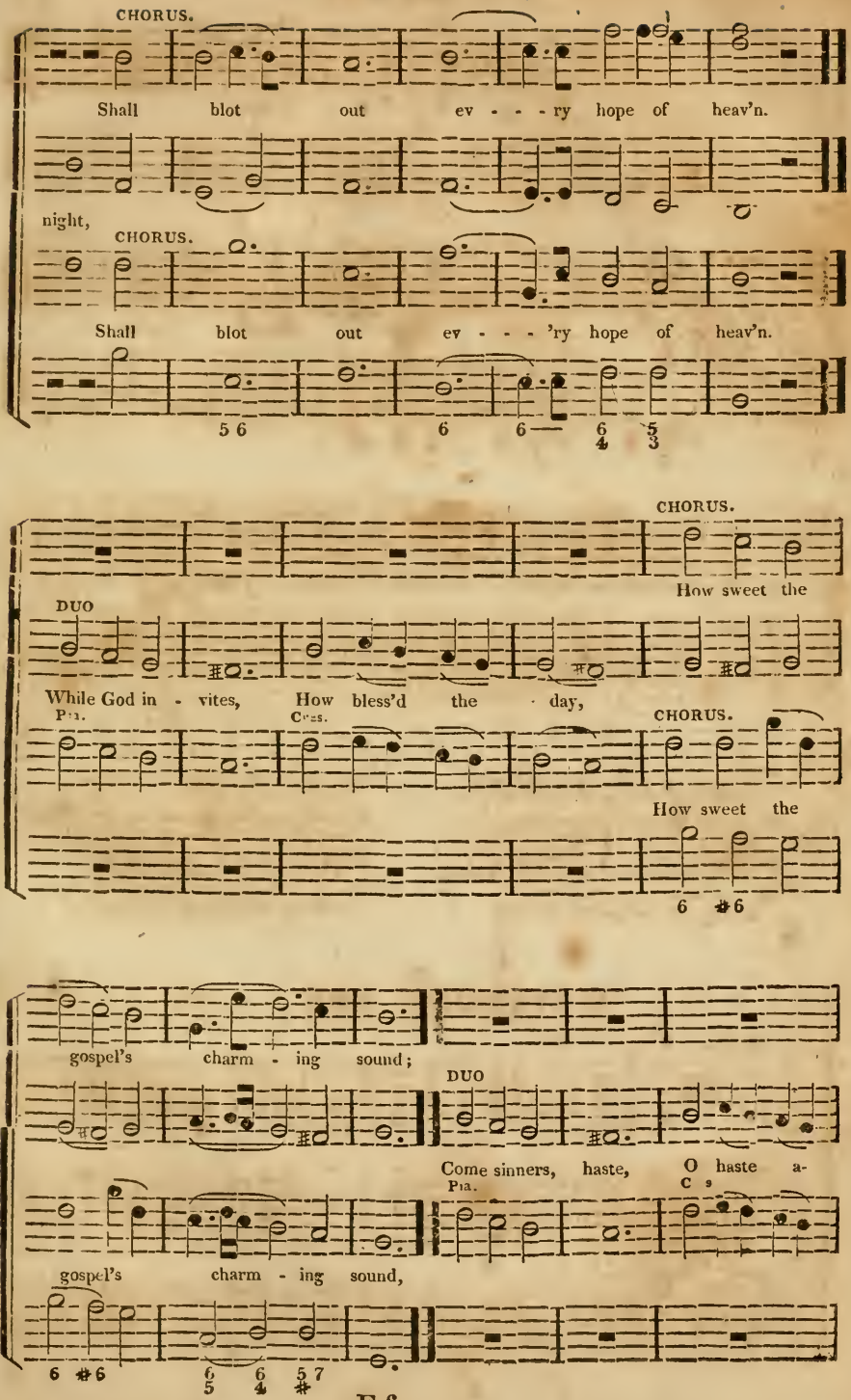
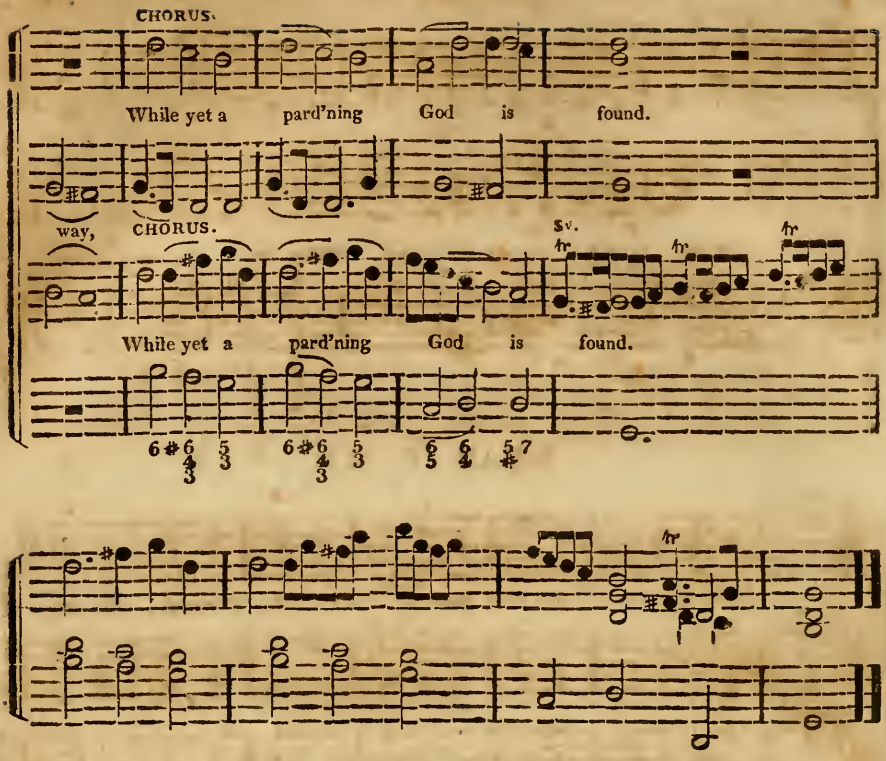
NORFOLK. L. M. D. *Handel.*


2d Treble.
Air. Affettuoso.
He dies! the friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's daughters weep around, A
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground. A solemn
1st.
Voice.

darkness veils the skies: A sudden trembling shakes the ground. Come saints, and
shed a tear or two, For him who grosn'n be - neath your load. He shed a thousand
drops for you, A thousand drops of rich - er blood.

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of Glory dies for men!
But lo, what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
The rising God forsakes the tomb,
In vain the tomb forbids his rise;
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

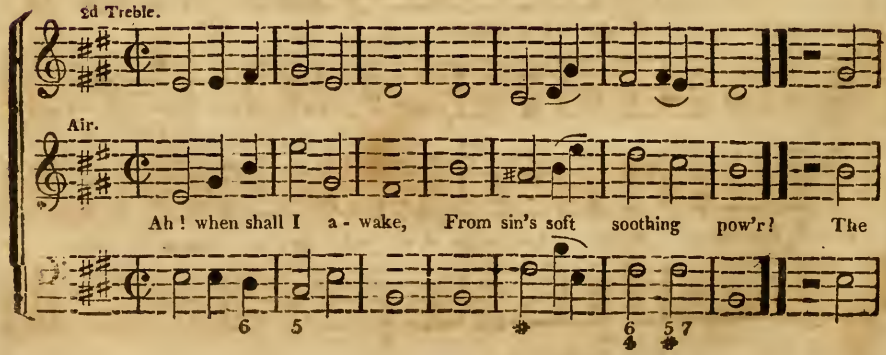
3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster, death, in chains!
Say live forever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save!
Then ask the monster, where's thy sting?
And where's thy victory, boasting grave

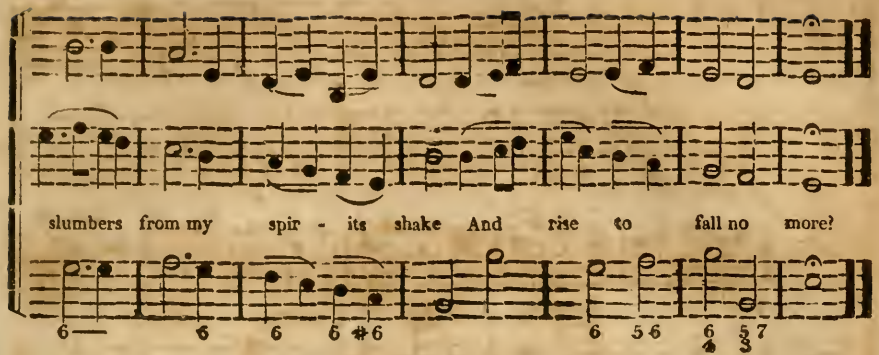
[*Arranged by T. Hastings.*]

Tenor.
While life pro - longs its pre - - cious light, Mercy is
2d Treble.
Air.
While life pro - longs its pre - - - cious light, Mercy is
found, and peace is giv'n;
DUO
But soon, ah soon, ap - - proach - ing
Pia.
Cres.
For.
found, and peace is giv'n;

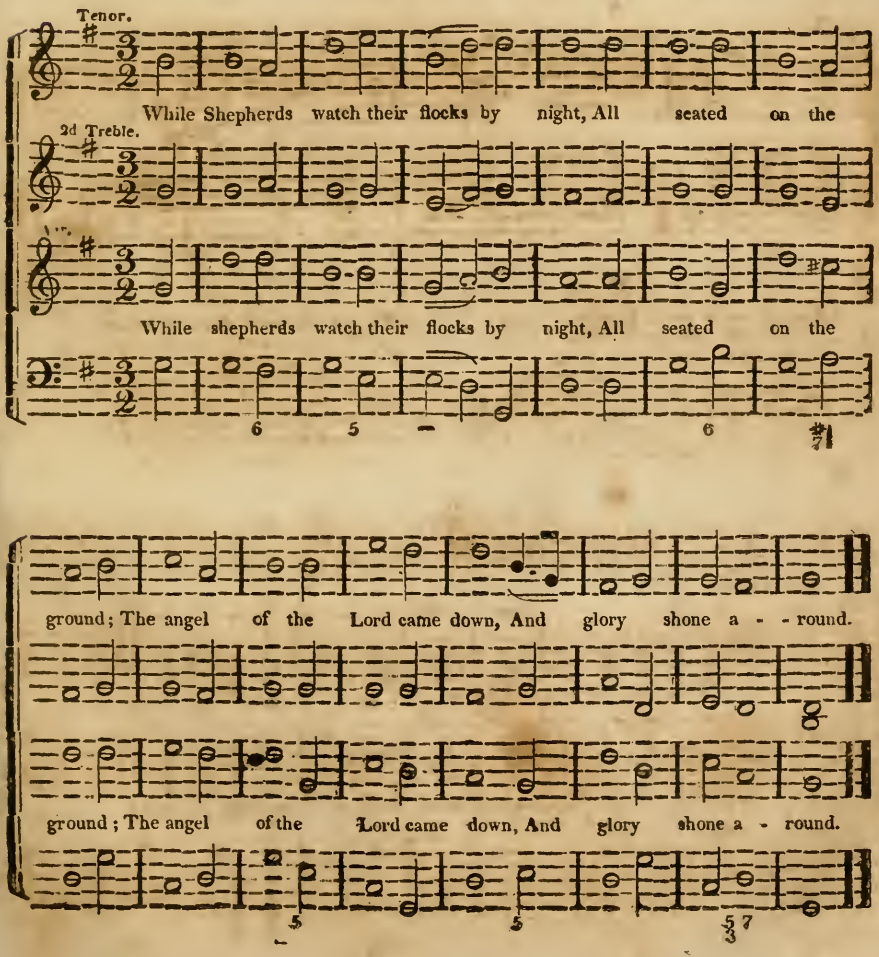
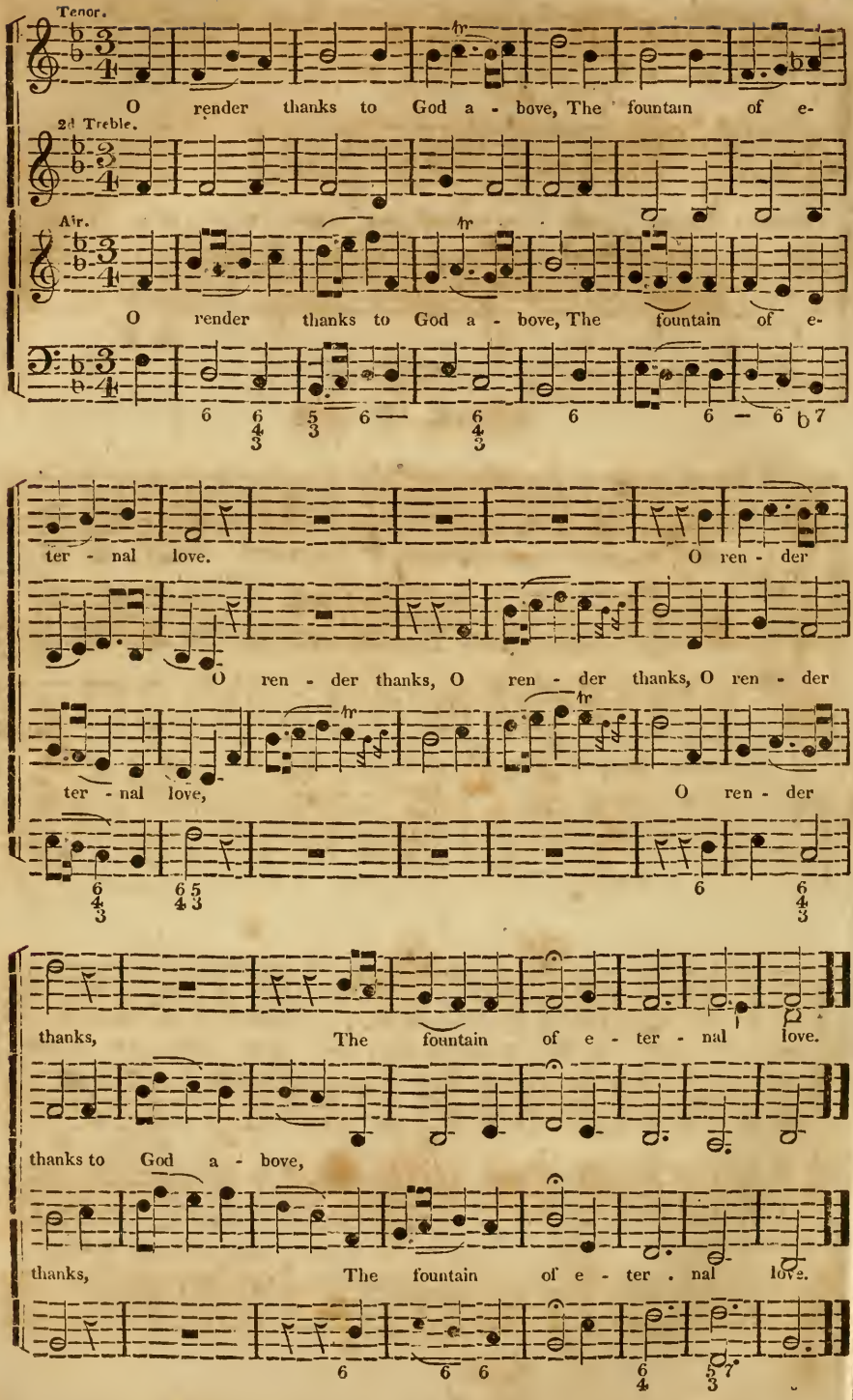
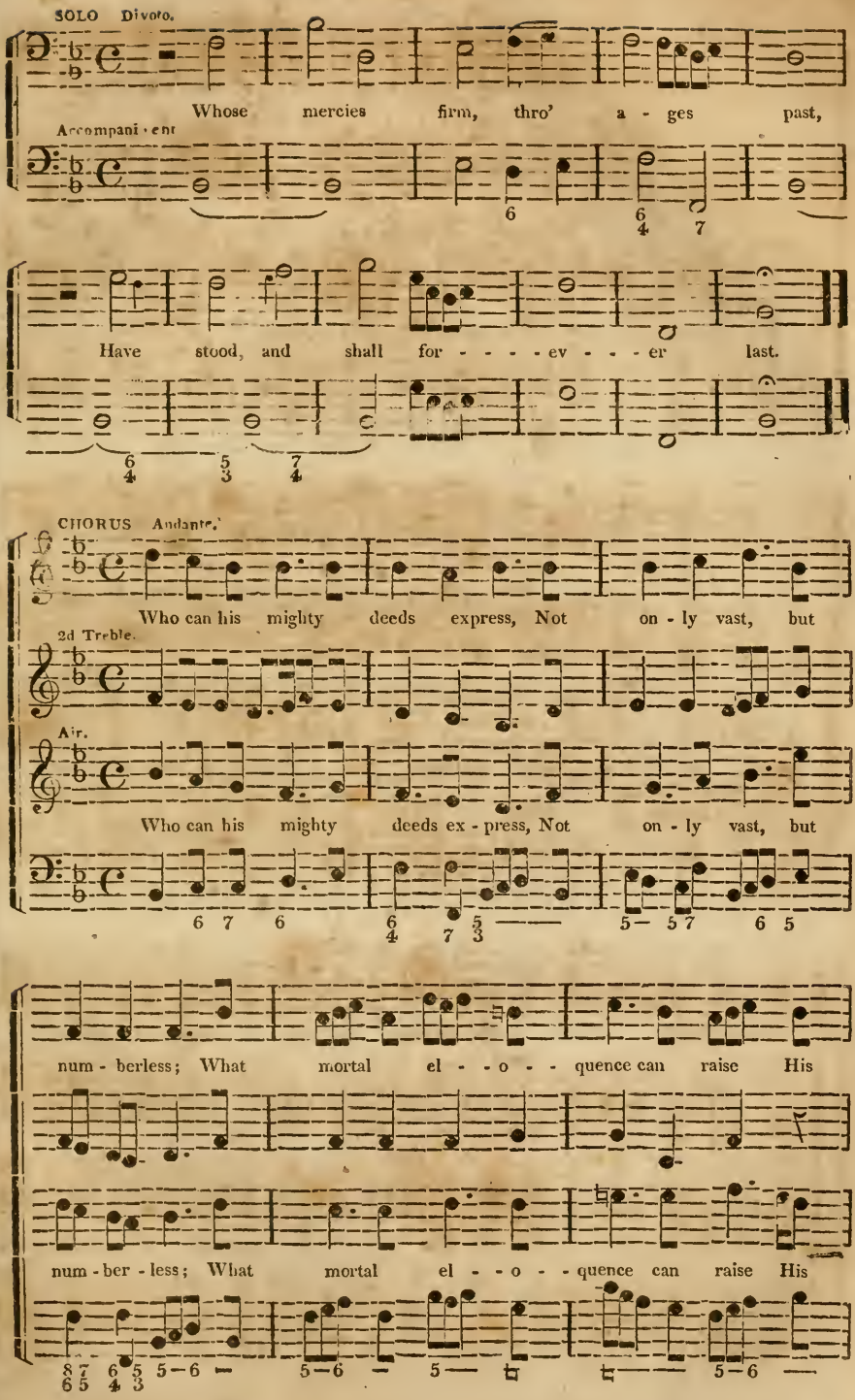

CHORUS.
Shall blot out ev - - - ry hope of heav'n.
night,
CHORUS.
Shall blot out ev - - - 'ry hope of heav'n.
CHORUS.
How sweet the
DUO
While God in - vites, How bless'd the day,
Pia.
Cres.
CHORUS.
How sweet the
gospel's charm - ing sound;
DUO
Come sinners, haste, O haste a-
Pia.
Cres.
gospel's charm - ing sound,
Ff

2 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave;
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.
In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heav'nly light shall rise;
No God regard your bitter pray'r;
Nor Saviour call you to the skies.

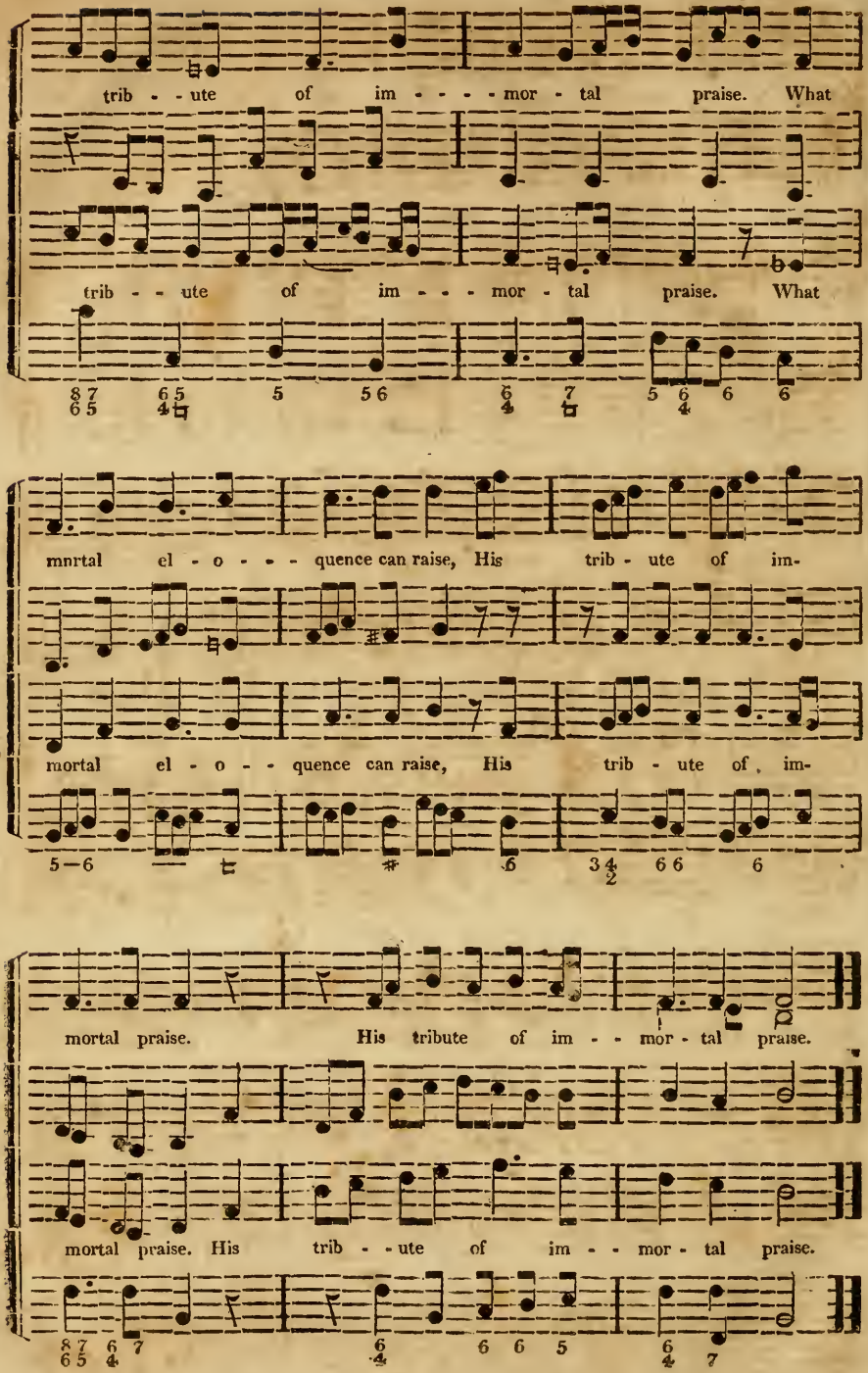
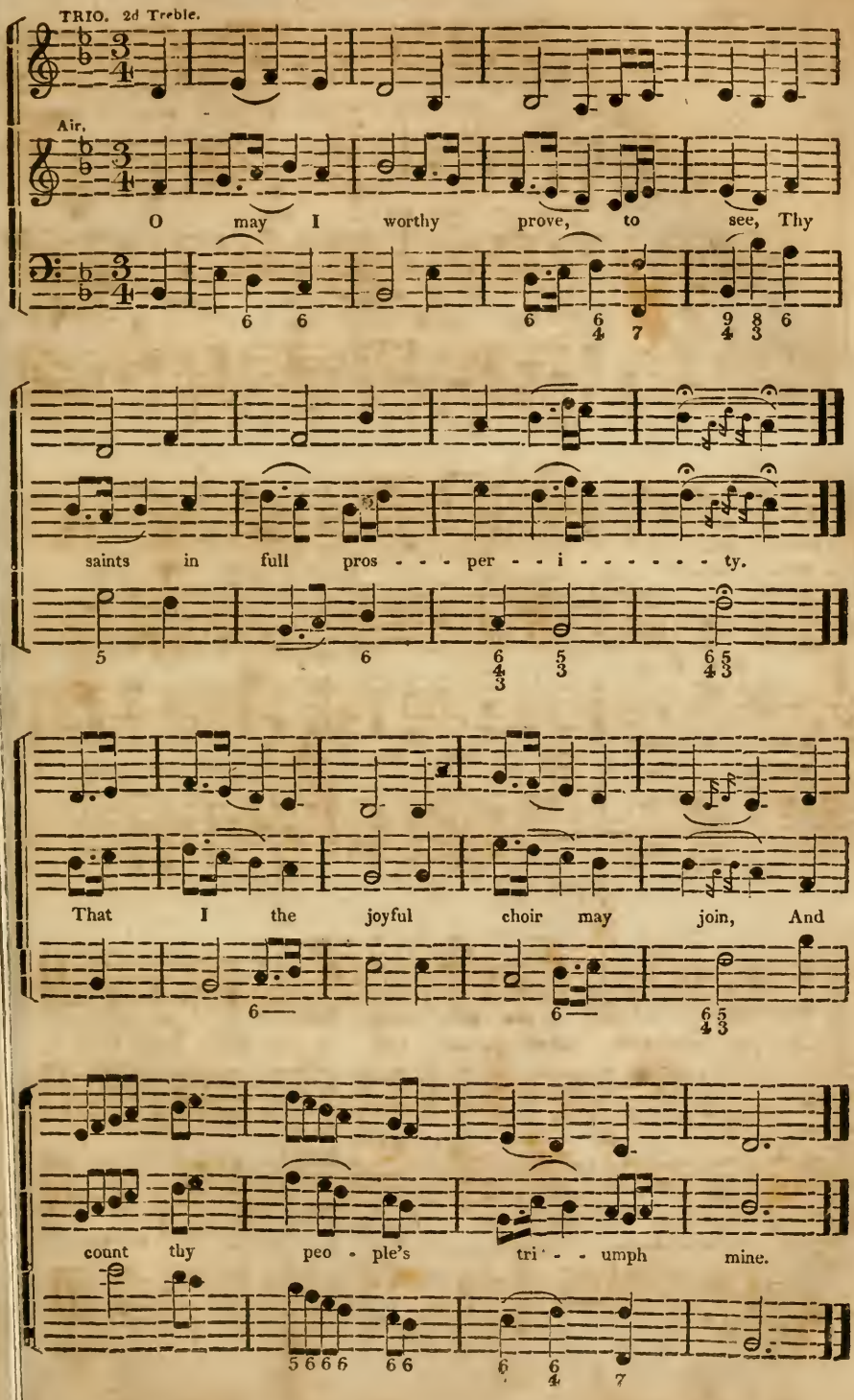
3 No wonders to the dead are shown.
(The wonders of redeeming love;)
No voice his glorious truth makes known,
Nor sings the bliss of climes above.
Silence, and solitude and gloom,
In these forgetful realms appear;
Deep sorrows fill the dismal tomb,
And hope shall never enter there.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

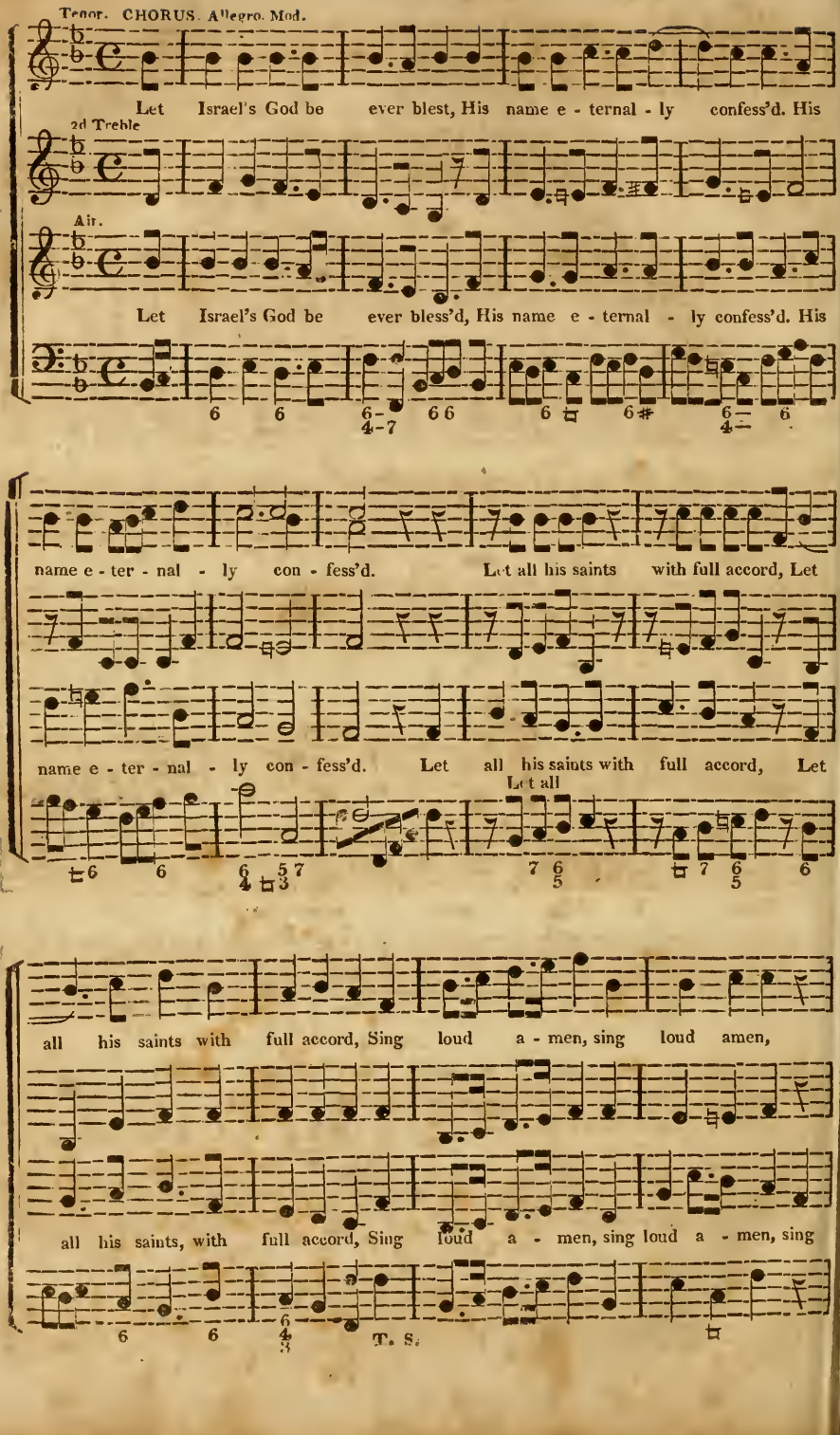


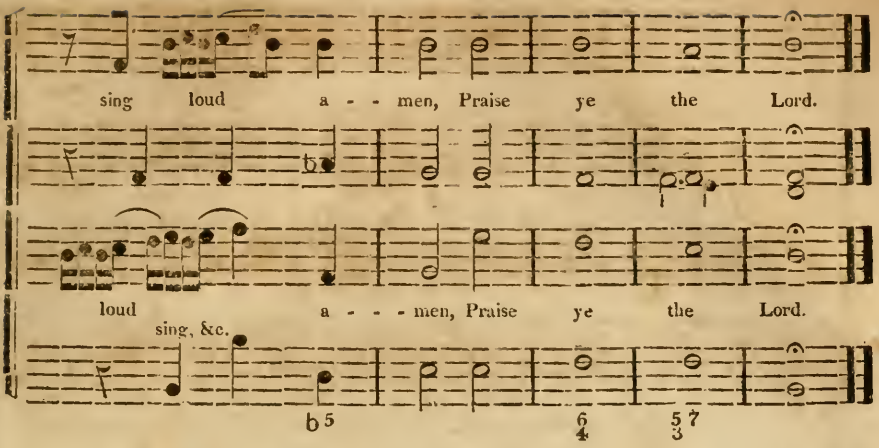

slumbers from my spir - its shake And rise to fall no more?

MEAR. C. M.

Tenor.
While Shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the
2d Treble.
While shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the
ground; The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - - round.
ground; The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - round.

Tenor.
O render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e-
2d Treble.
Air.
O render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e-
ter - nal love. O ren - der
O ren - der thanks, O ren - der thanks, O ren - der
ter - nal love, O ren - der
thanks, The fountain of e - ter - nal love.
thanks to God a - bove,
thanks, The fountain of e - ter . nal love.

SOLO Divoto.
Whose mercies firm, thro' a - ges past,
Accompaniment
Have stood, and shall for - - - - ev - - - er last.
CHORUS Andante.
Who can his mighty deeds express, Not on - ly vast, but
2d Treble.
Air.
Who can his mighty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but
num - berless; What mortal el - - o - - quence can raise His
num - ber - less; What mortal el - - o - - quence can raise His

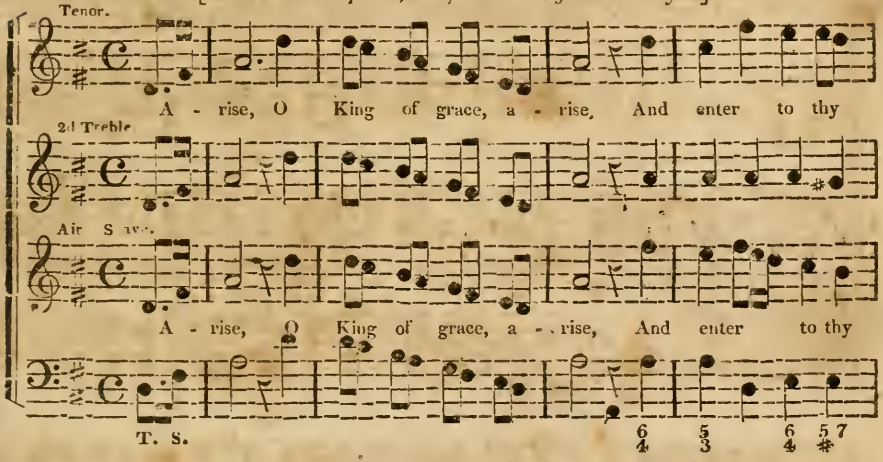
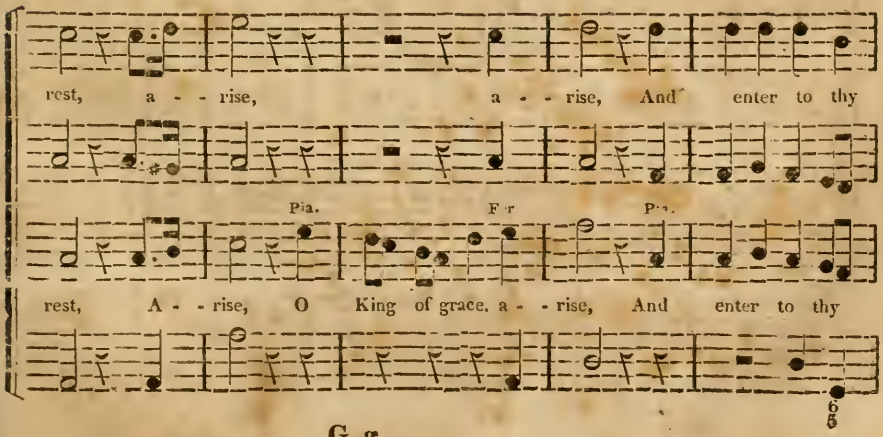
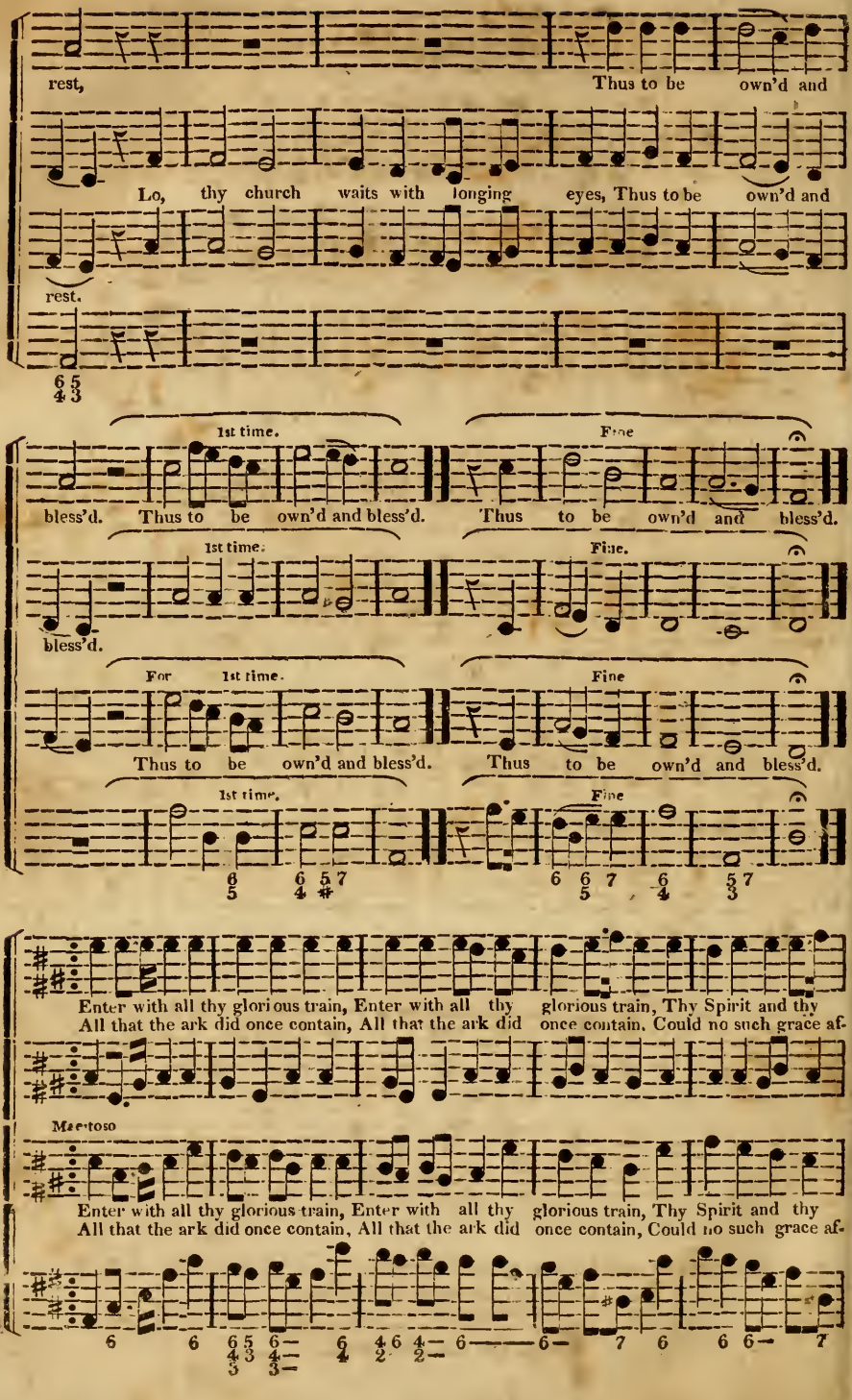

trib - - ute of im - - - - mor - tal praise. What
trib - - ute of im - - - - mor - tal praise. What
mnrtal el - o - - - quence can raise, His trib - ute of im-
mortal el - o - - quence can raise, His trib - ute of im-
mortal praise. His tribute of im - - mor - tal praise.
mortal praise. His trib - - ute of im - - mor - tal praise.

TRIO. 2d Treble.
Air.
O may I worthy prove, to see, Thy
saints in full pros - - - per - - i - - - - - - ty.
That I the joyful choir may join, And
count thy peo - ple's tri - - - umph mine.

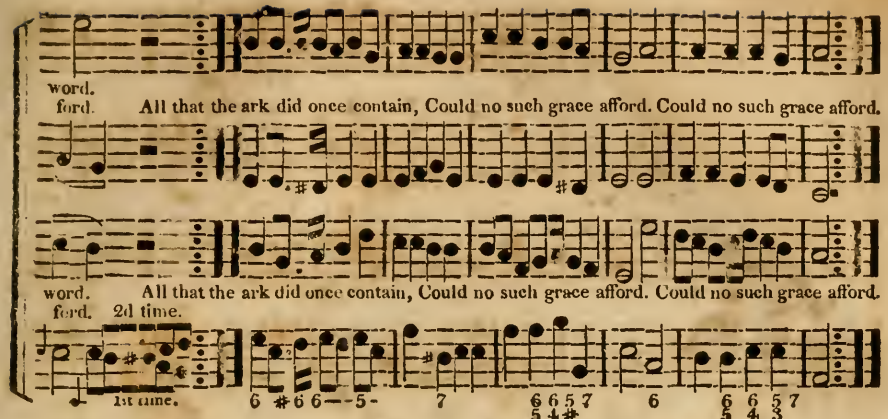
Continued.

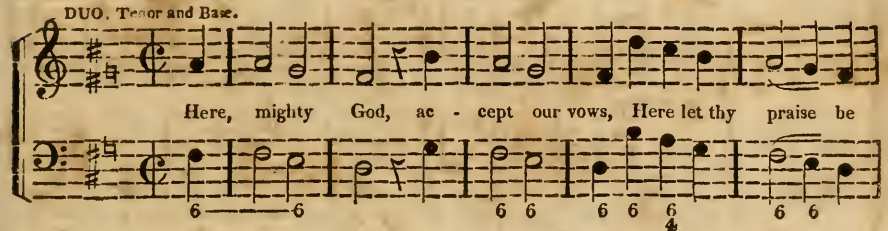

Tenor. CHORUS. Allegro. Mod.
Let Israel's God be ever blest, His name e - ternal - ly confess'd. His
2d Treble
Air.
Let Israel's God be ever bless'd, His name e - ternal - ly confess'd. His
name e - ter - nal - ly con - fess'd. Let all his saints with full accord, Let
name e - ter - nal - ly con - fess'd. Let all his saints with full accord, Let
Let all
all his saints with full accord, Sing loud a - men, sing loud amen,
all his saints, with full accord, Sing loud a - men, sing loud a - men, sing
T. S.

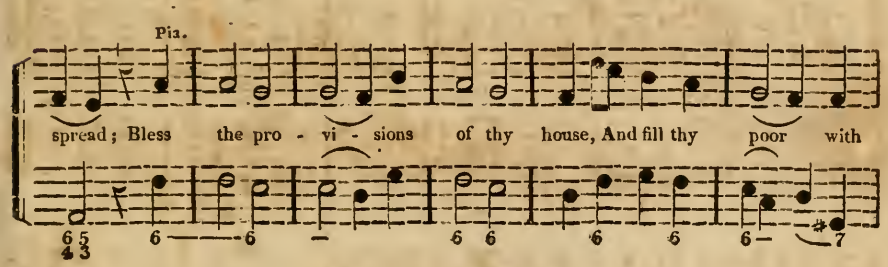
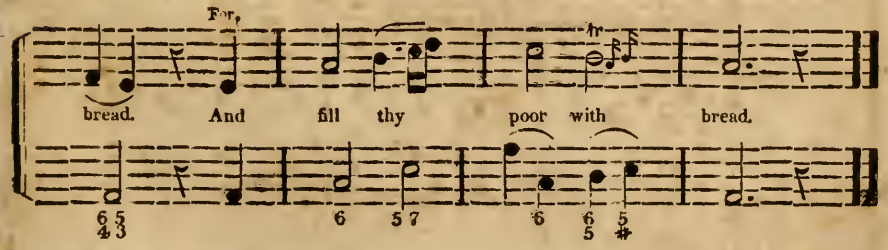


DEDICATION. *H.*

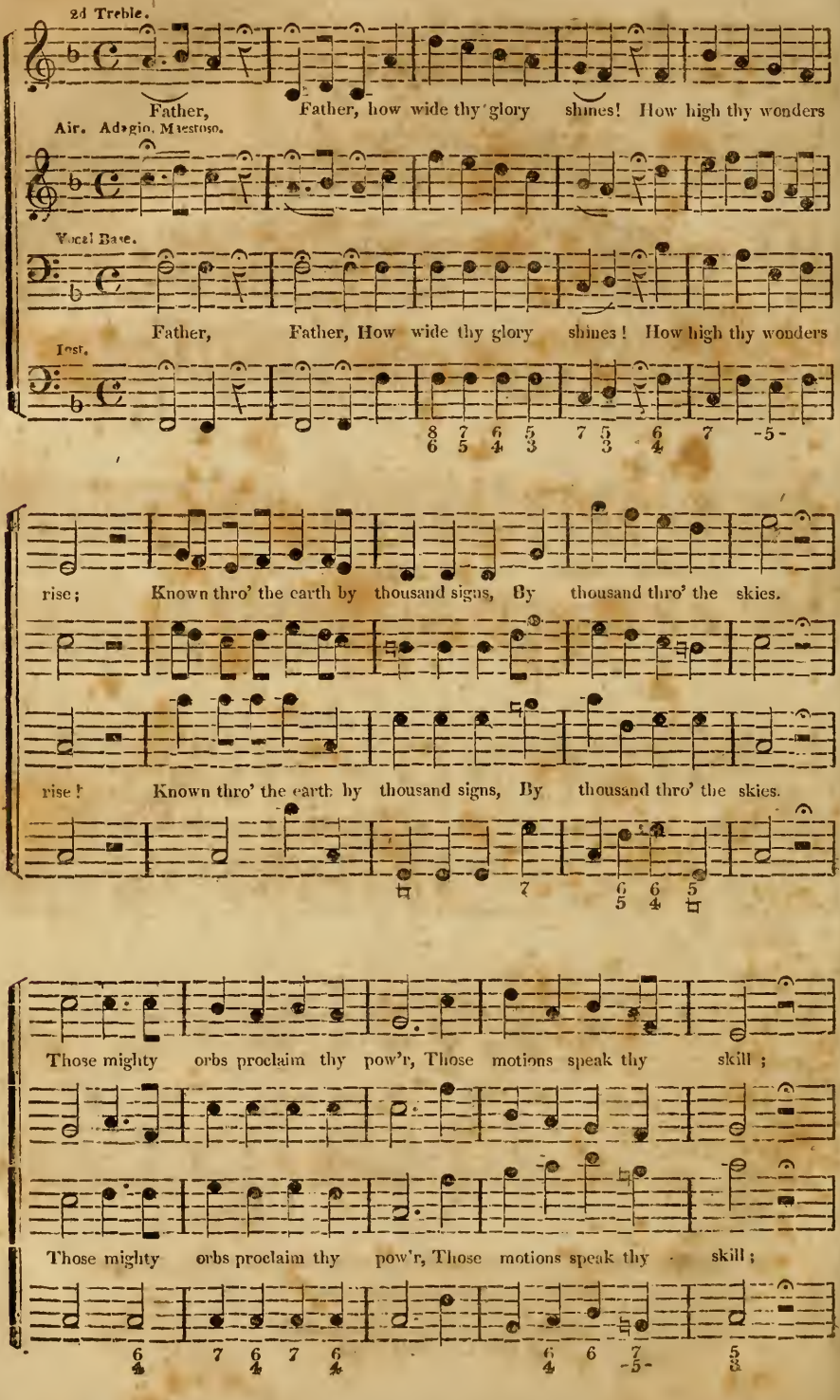
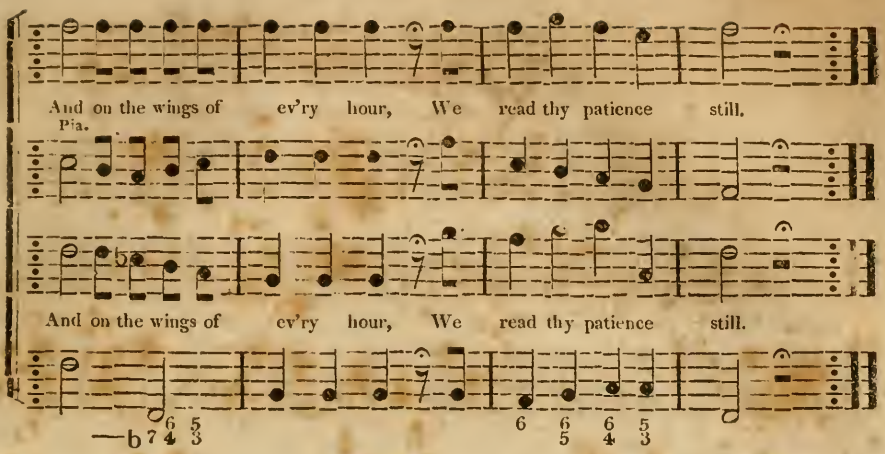
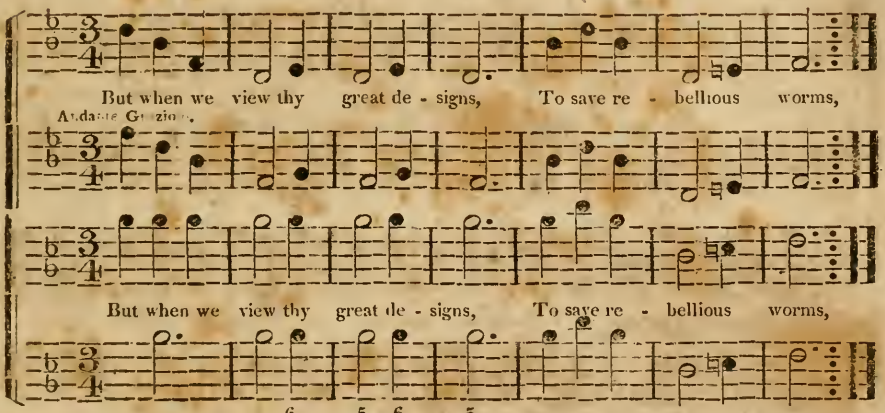
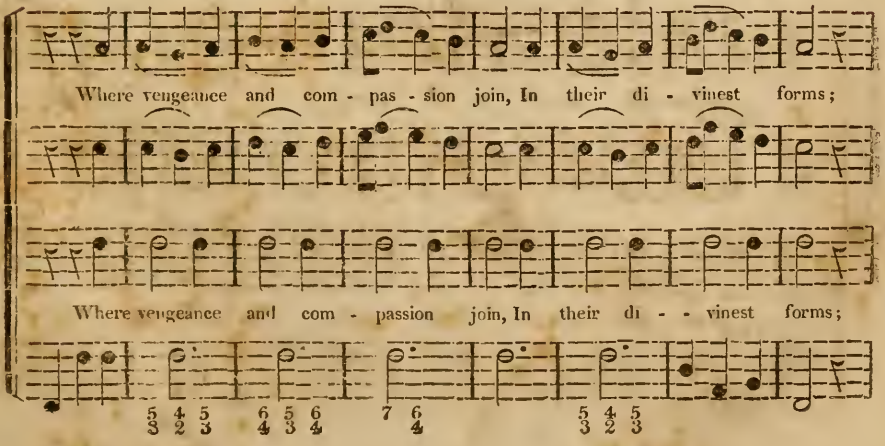
[*An occasional piece, composed in a familiar style.*]

rest, Thus to be own'd and
Lo, thy church waits with longing eyes, Thus to be own'd and
rest.
1st time. Fine
bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd.
1st time. Fine.
bless'd.
For 1st time. Fine
Thus to be own'd and bless'd. Thus to be own'd and bless'd.
1st time. Fine
Enter with all thy glorious train, Enter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy
All that the ark did once contain, All that the ark did once contain. Could no such grace af-
Maestoso
Enter with all thy glorious train, Enter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and thy
All that the ark did once contain, All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace af-

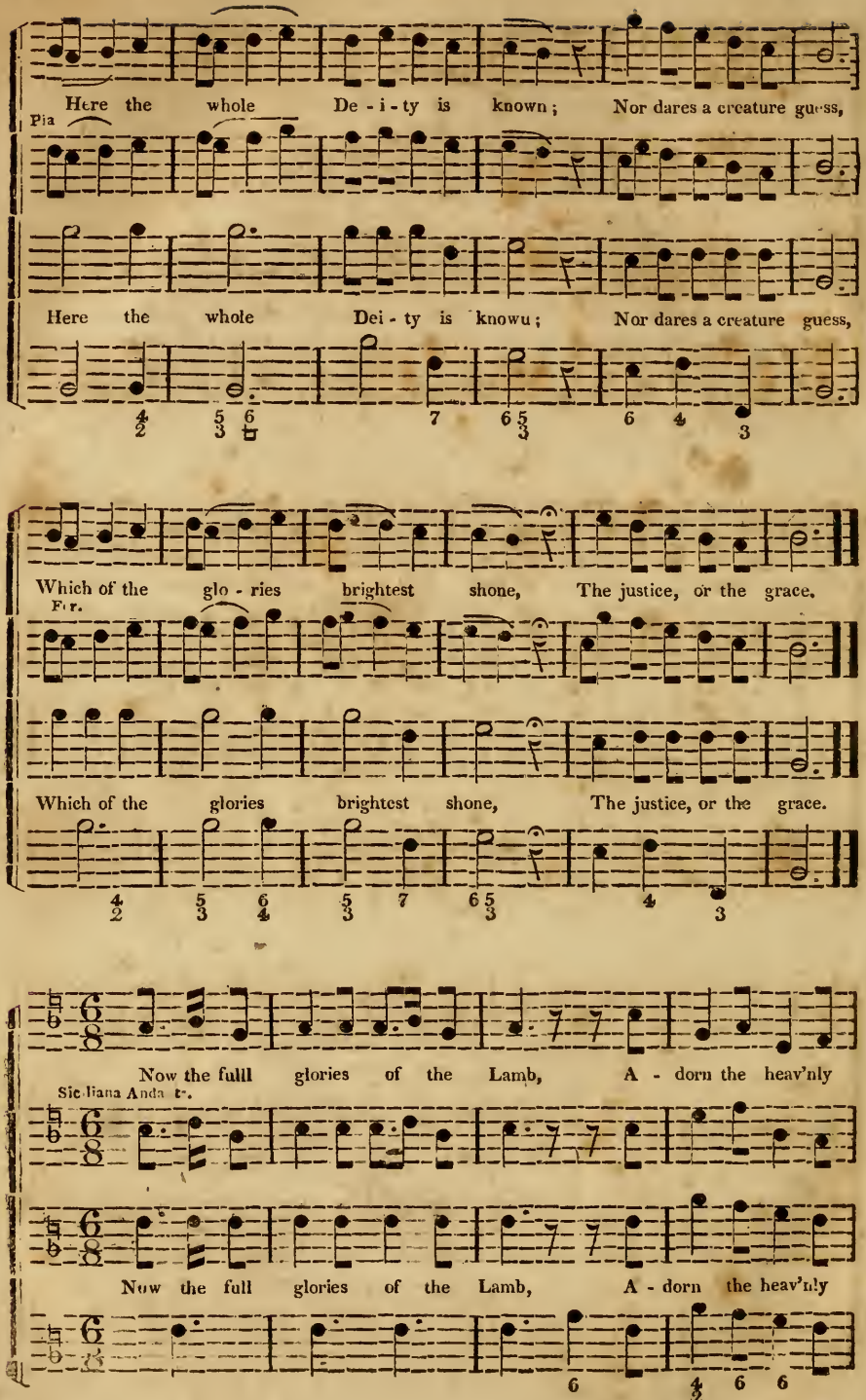
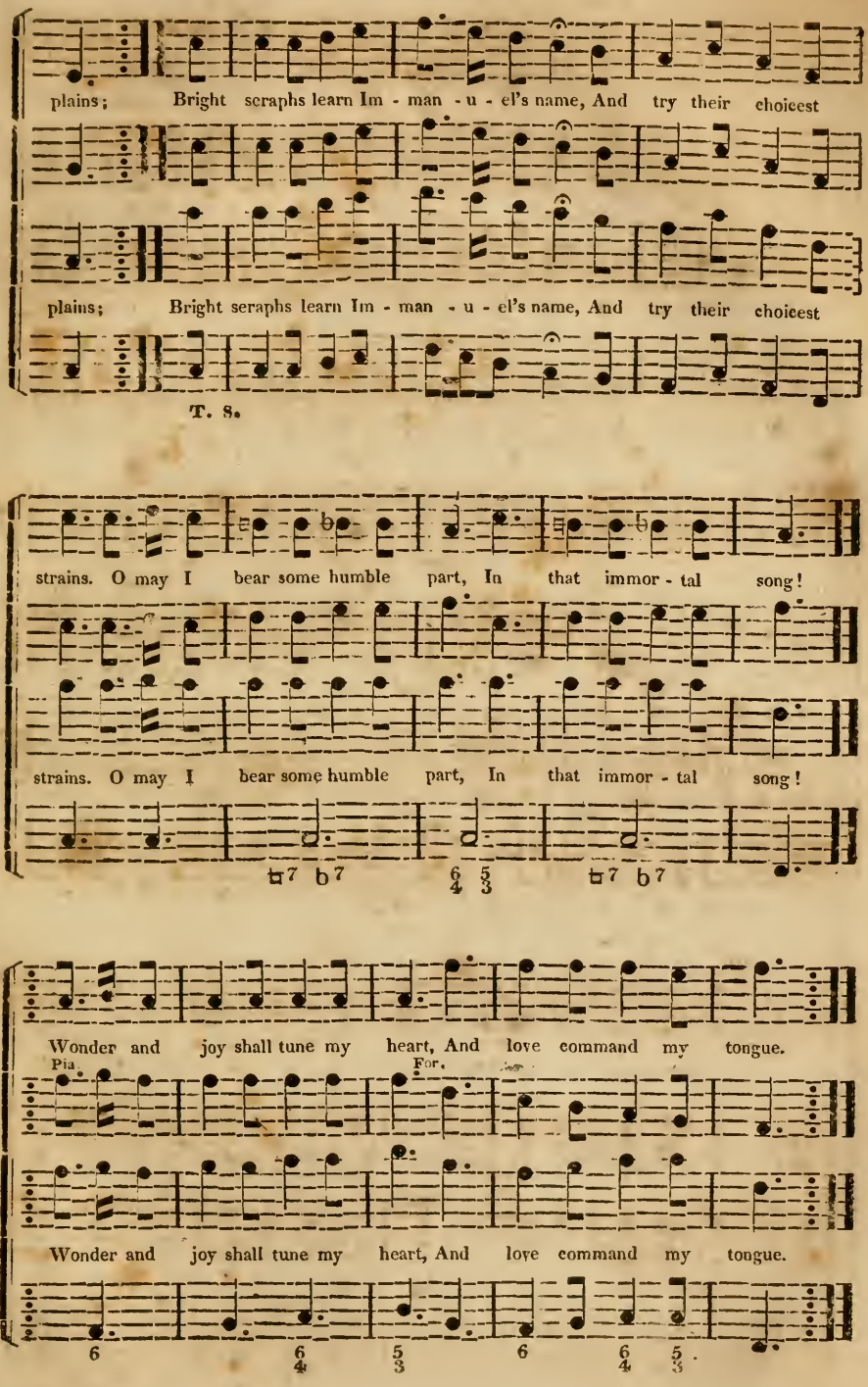

word.
ford. All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace afford. Could no such grace afford.
word. All that the ark did once contain, Could no such grace afford. Could no such grace afford.
ford. 2d time.
1st time.

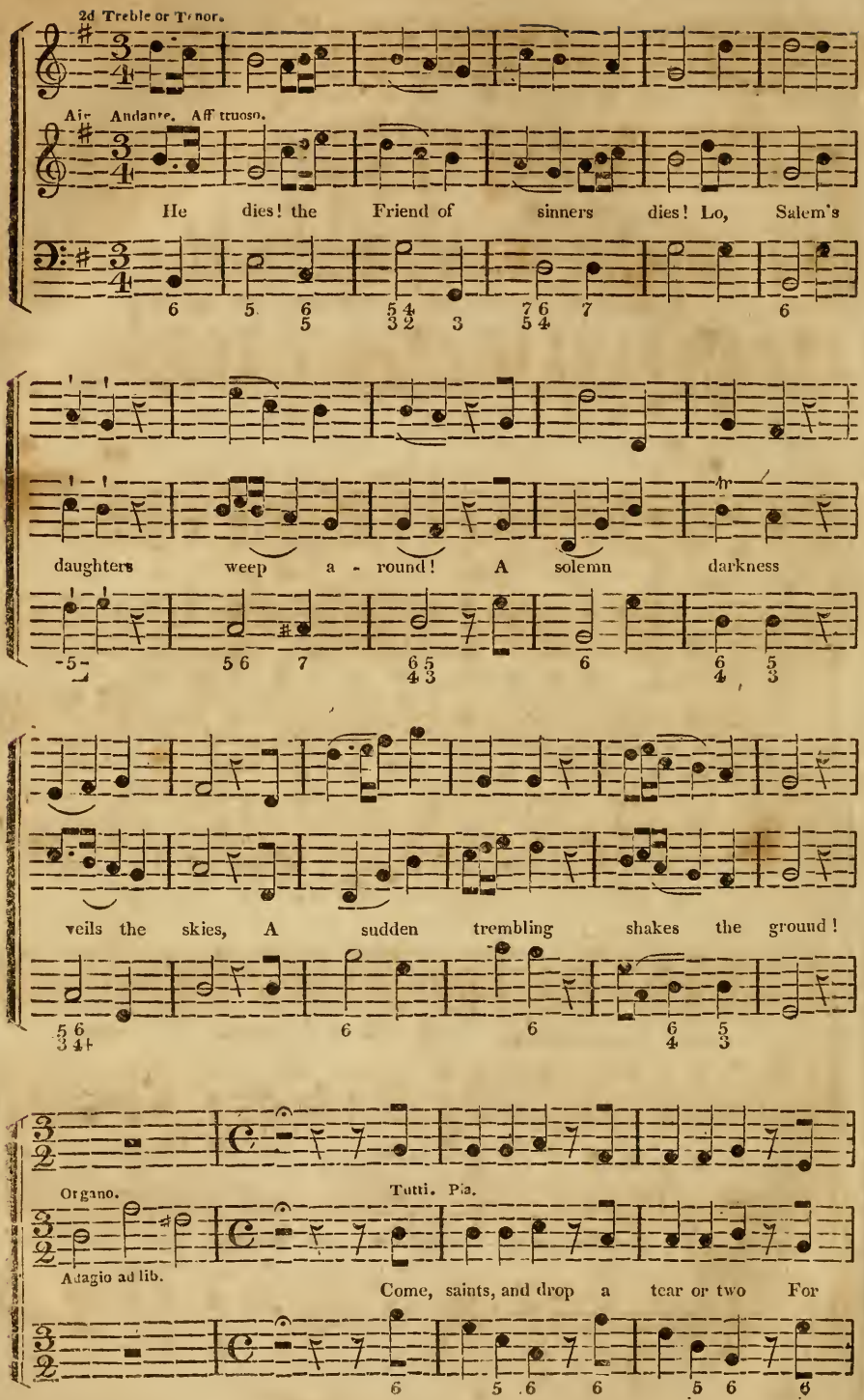


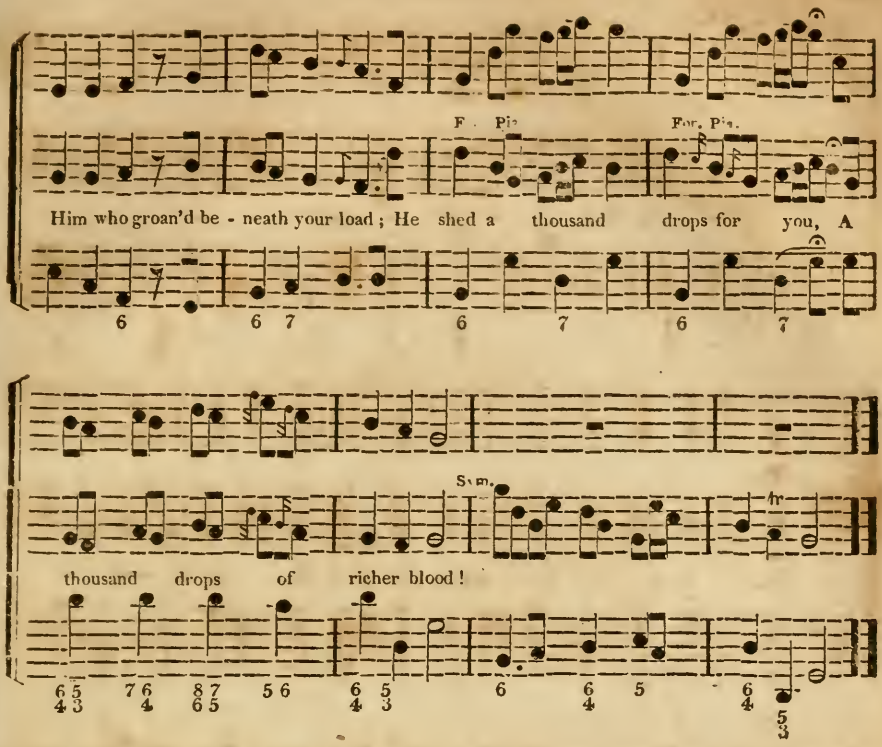


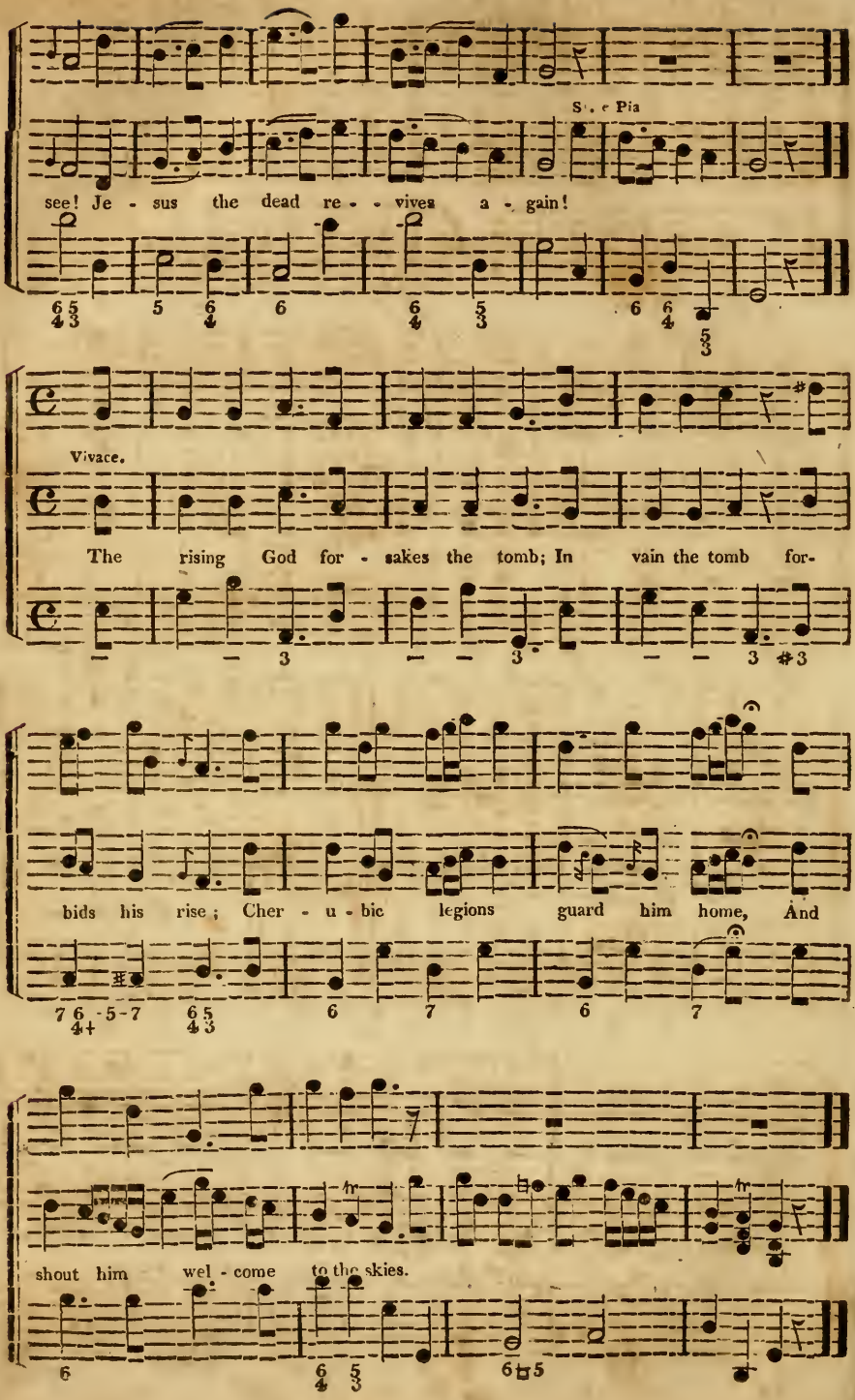
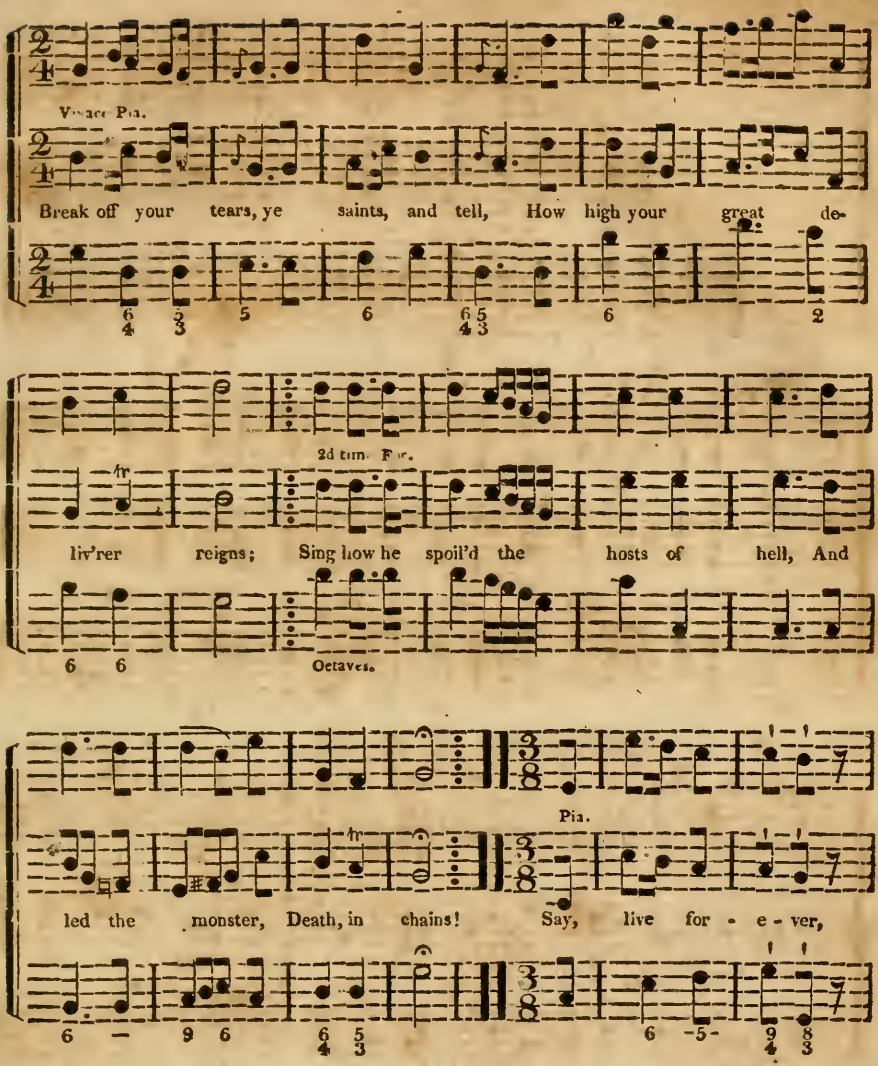
Here repeat the second movement in the following verse, and close with the first strain.

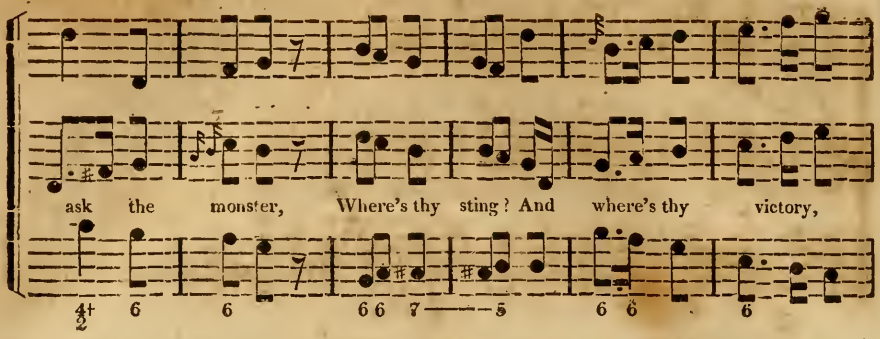
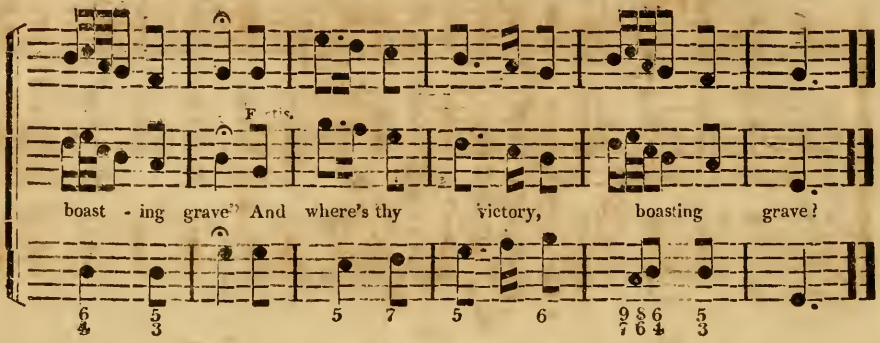
4 Here let the son of David reign,
Let God's anointed shine:
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and pow'r divine.

2d Treble.
Father, Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders
Air. Adagio. Maestoso.
Vocal Base.
Father, Father, How wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders
Inst.
rise; Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousand thro' the skies.
rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thousand thro' the skies.
Those mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Those motions speak thy skill;
Those mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Those motions speak thy skill;

And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience still.
Pia.
And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience still.

But when we view thy great de - signs, To save re - bellious worms,
Andante Grazioso.
But when we view thy great de - signs, To save re - bellious worms,
T. S.

Where vengeance and com - pas - sion join, In their di - vinest forms;
Where vengeance and com - passion join, In their di - - vinest forms;

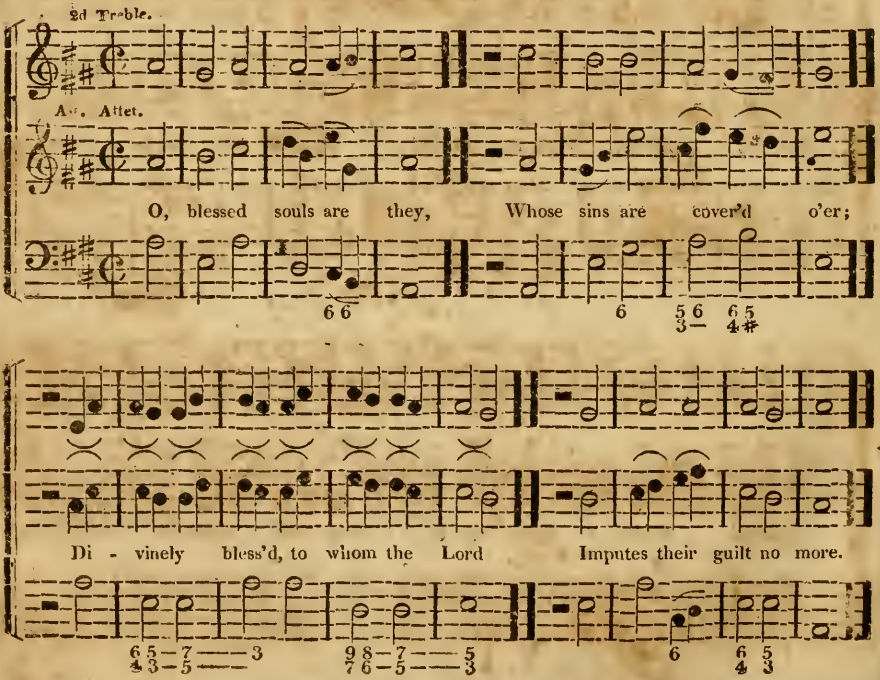
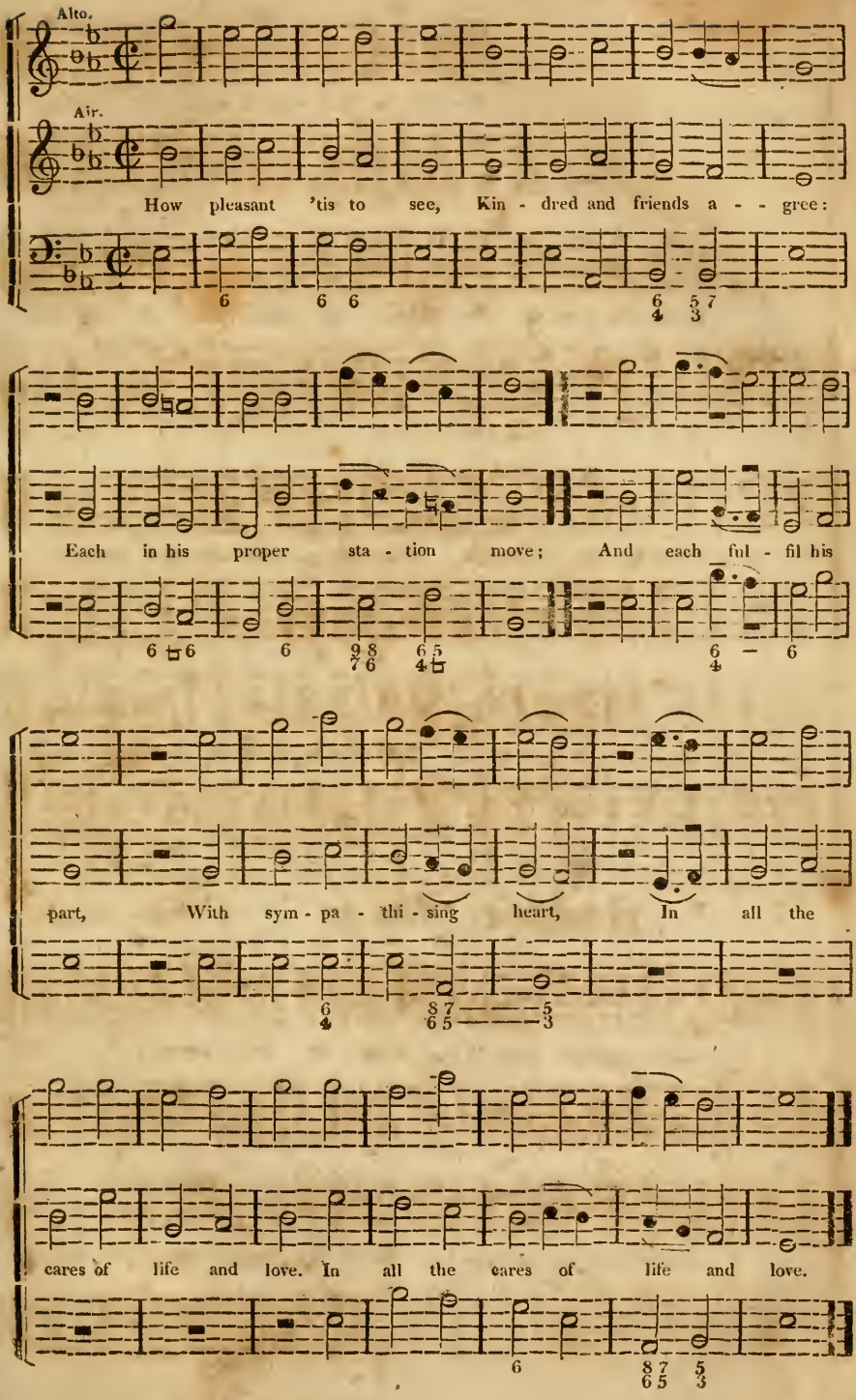

Here the whole De - i - ty is known; Nor dares a creature guess,
Pia
Here the whole Dei - ty is knowu; Nor dares a creature guess,
Which of the glo - ries brightest shone, The justice, or the grace.
For.
Which of the glories brightest shone, The justice, or the grace.
Now the fulll glories of the Lamb, A - dorn the heav'nly
Sic.liana Andante.
Now the full glories of the Lamb, A - dorn the heav'nly

plains; Bright seraphs learn Im - man - u - el's name, And try their choicest
plains; Bright seraphs learn Im - man - u - el's name, And try their choicest
T. S.
strains. O may I bear some humble part, In that immor - tal song!
strains. O may I bear some humble part, In that immor - tal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.
Pia.
For.
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.


2d Treble or Tenor.
Air. Andante. Affettuoso.
He dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's
daughters weep a - round! A solemn darkness
veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground!
Organo.
Tutti. Pia.
Adagio ad lib.
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For

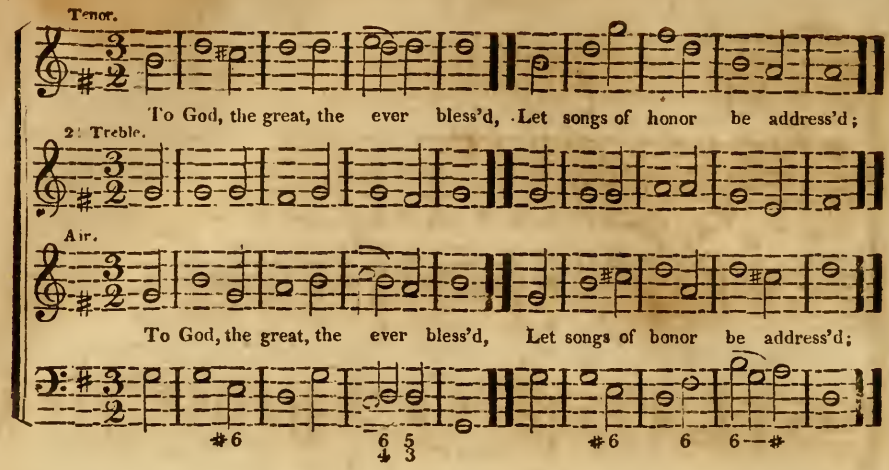
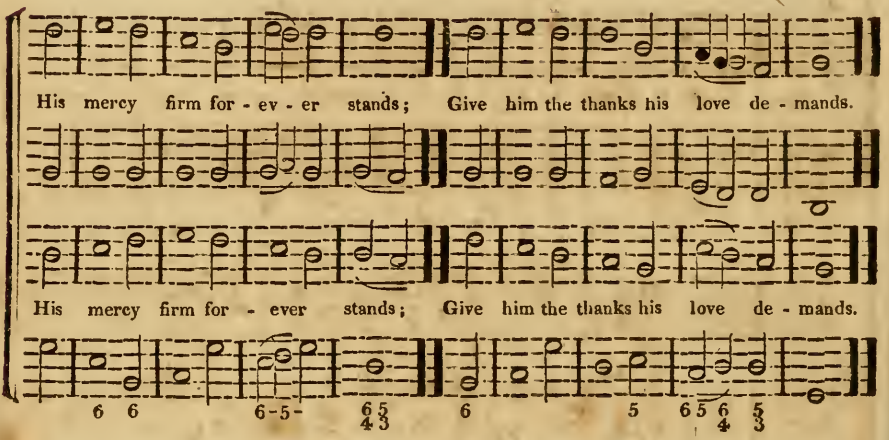

F. Pia.
For. Pia.
Him who groan'd be - neath your load; He shed a thousand drops for you, A
Sym.
thousand drops of richer blood!
Affettuoso.
Here's love and grief be - - yond de - - gree; The Lord of
Glory dies for men! But lo, what sudden joys we


Si. e Pia
see! Je - sus the dead re - - vives a - gain!
Vivace.
The rising God for - sakes the tomb; In vain the tomb for-
bids his rise; Cher - u - bic legions guard him home, And
shout him wel - come to the skies.

Vivace Pia.
Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell, How high your great de-
liv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And
2d time For.
Octaves.
led the monster, Death, in chains! Say, live for - e - ver,
Pia.
wondrous King! Born to re - - deem, and strong to save! Then

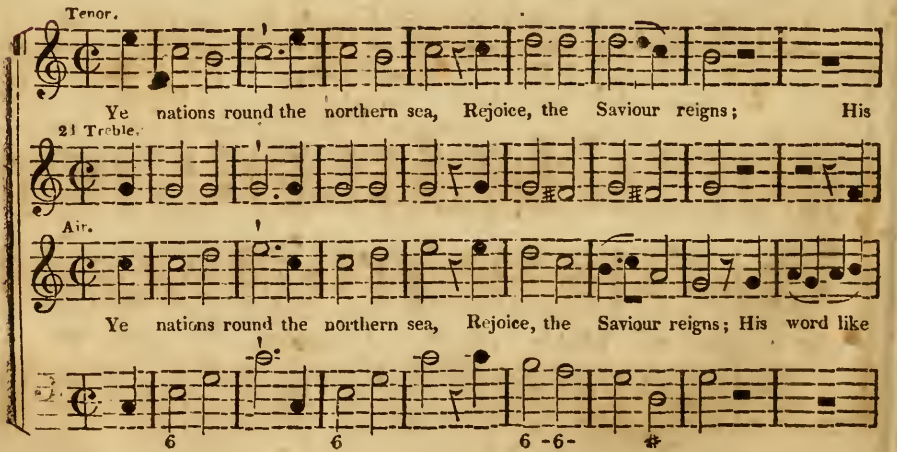
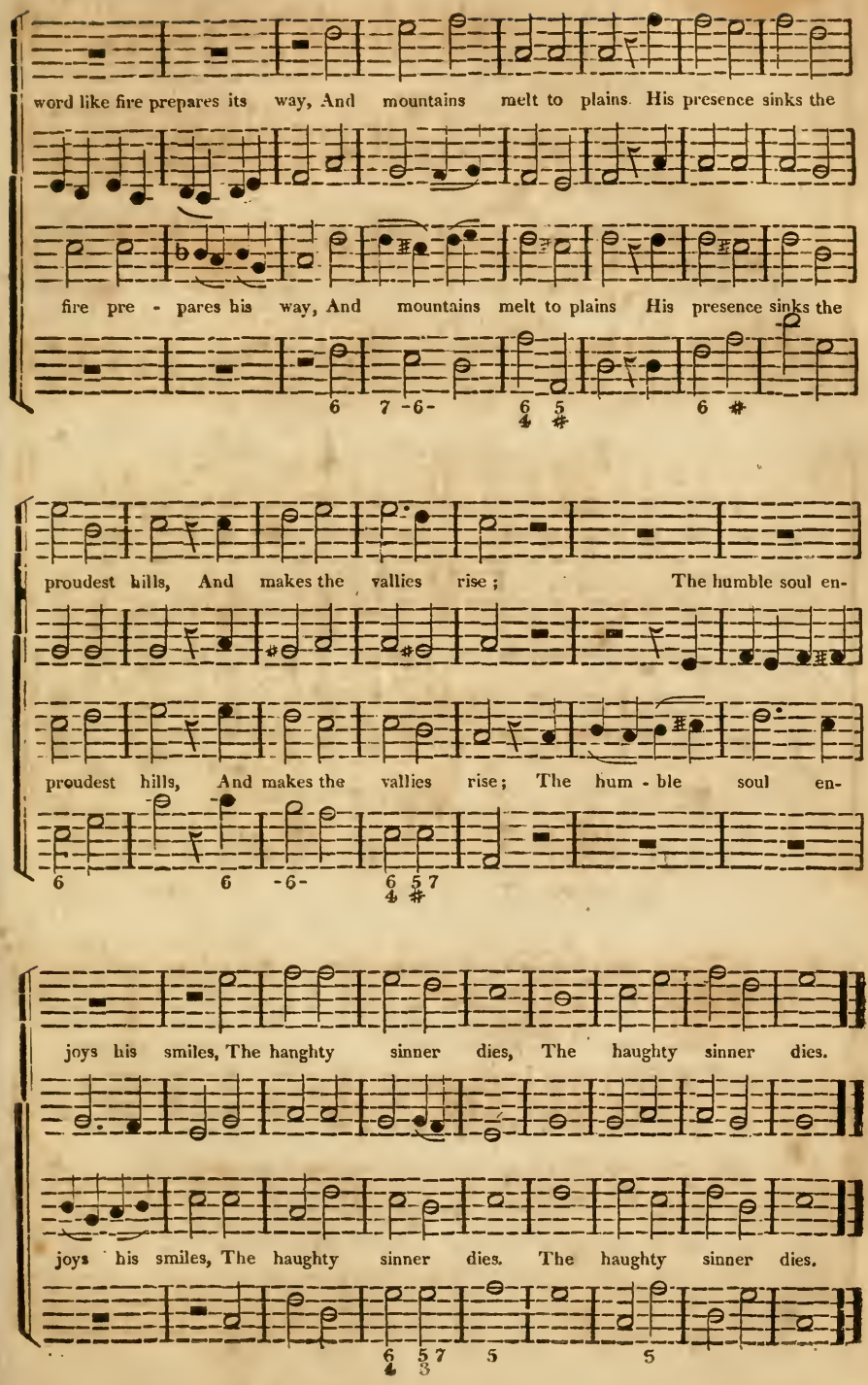


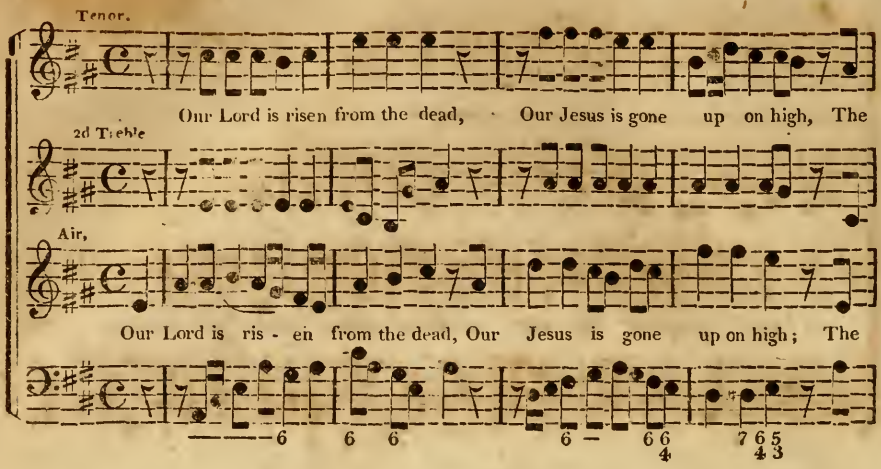
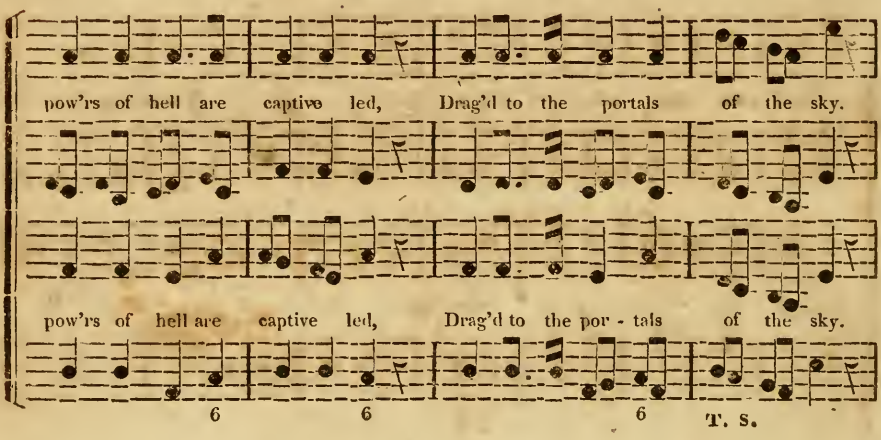
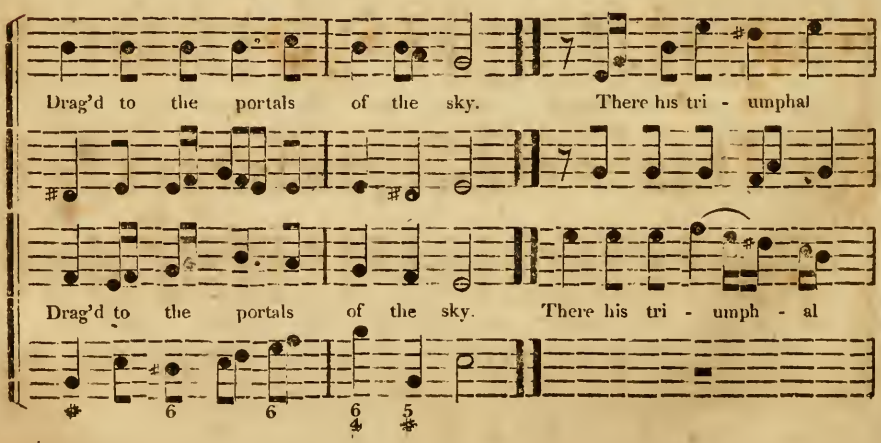
SHIRLAND. S. M. *Stanley.*

2d Treble.
Air. Allet.
O, blessed souls are they, Whose sins are cover'd o'er;
Di - vinely bless'd, to whom the Lord Imputes their guilt no more.

Alto.
Air.
How pleasant 'tis to see, Kin - dred and friends a - - gree:
Each in his proper sta - tion move; And each ful - fil his
part, With sym - pa - thi - sing heart, In all the
cares of life and love. In all the cares of life and love.

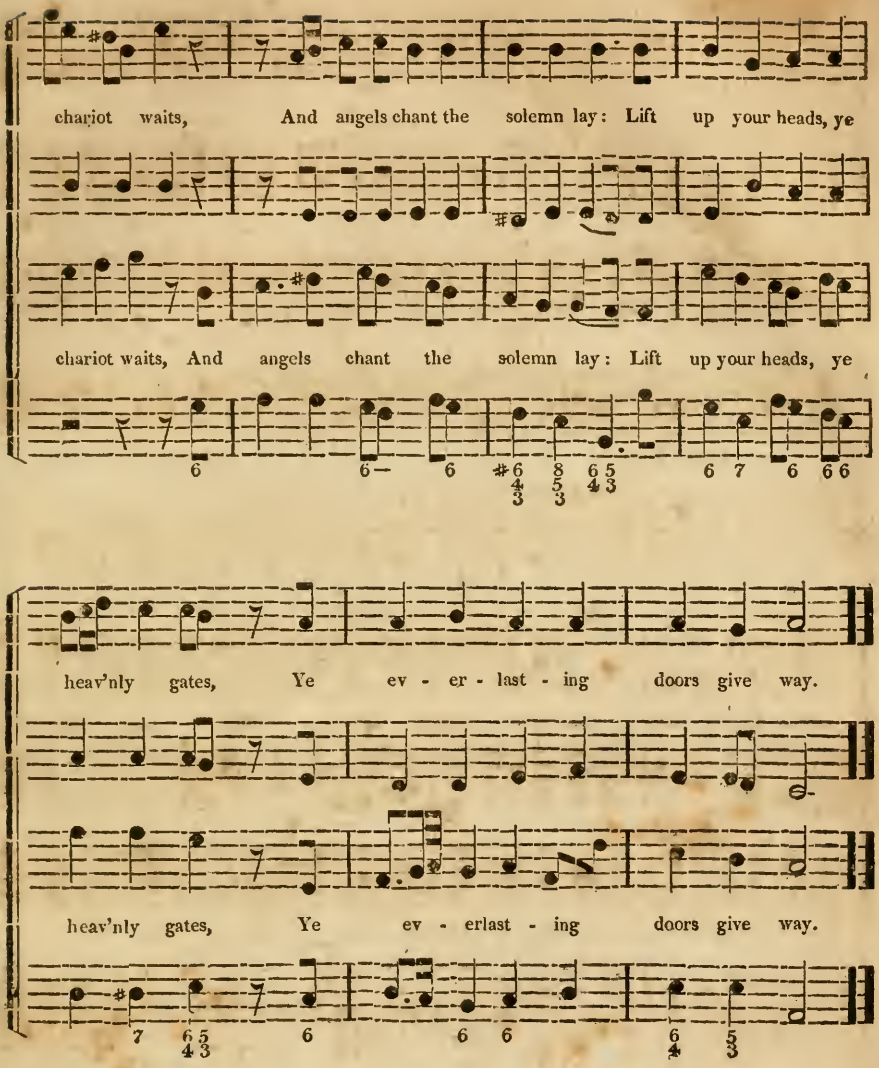
ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M.


Tenor.
To God, the great, the ever bless'd, Let songs of honor be address'd;
2d Treble.
Air.
To God, the great, the ever bless'd, Let songs of honor be address'd;

His mercy firm for - ev - er stands; Give him the thanks his love de - mands.
His mercy firm for - ever stands; Give him the thanks his love de - mands.

ELBRIDGE. C. M. D. *Dr. Arnold.*


Tenor.
Ye nations round the northern sea, Rejoice, the Saviour reigns; His
2d Treble.
Air.
Ye nations round the northern sea, Rejoice, the Saviour reigns; His word like

word like fire prepares its way, And mountains melt to plains. His presence sinks the
fire pre - pares his way, And mountains melt to plains His presence sinks the
proudest hills, And makes the vallies rise; The humble soul en-
proudest hills, And makes the vallies rise; The hum - ble soul en-
joys his smiles, The haughty sinner dies, The haughty sinner dies.
joys his smiles, The haughty sinner dies. The haughty sinner dies.

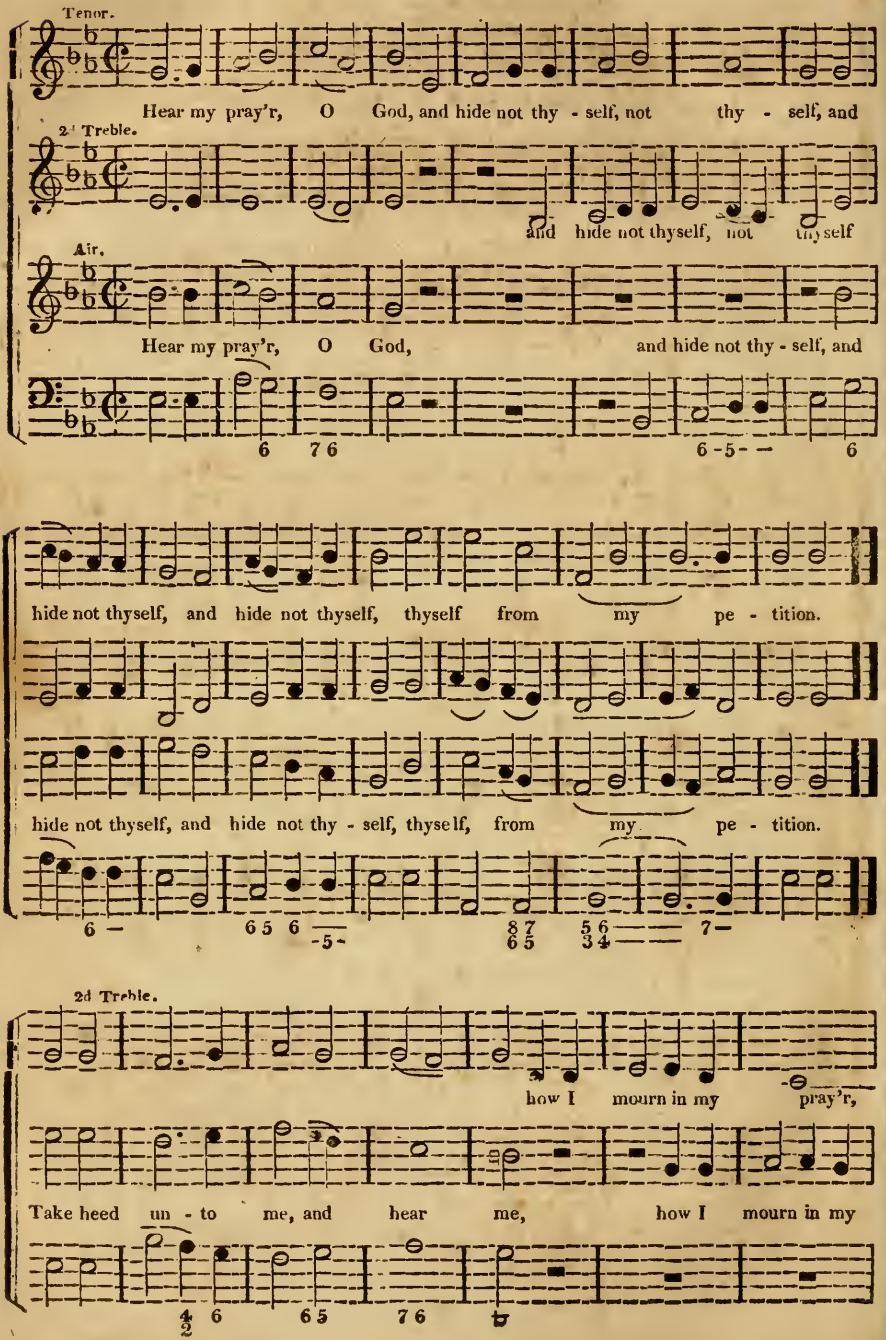
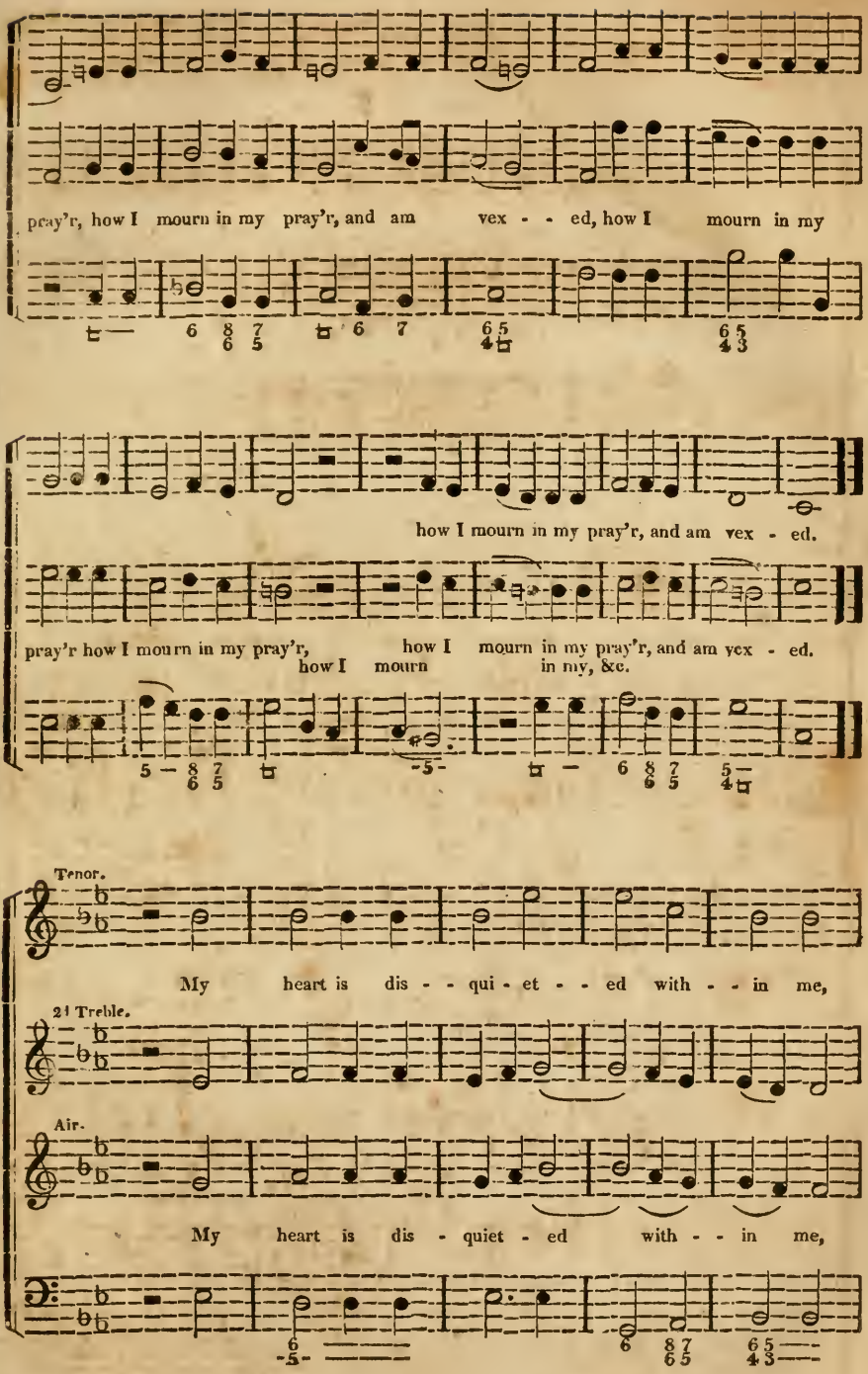

Tenor.
Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high, The
2d Treble
Air,
Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The

pow'rs of hell are captive led, Drag'd to the portals of the sky.
pow'rs of hell are captive led, Drag'd to the por - tals of the sky.
T. S.

Drag'd to the portals of the sky. There his tri - umphal
Drag'd to the portals of the sky. There his tri - umph - al

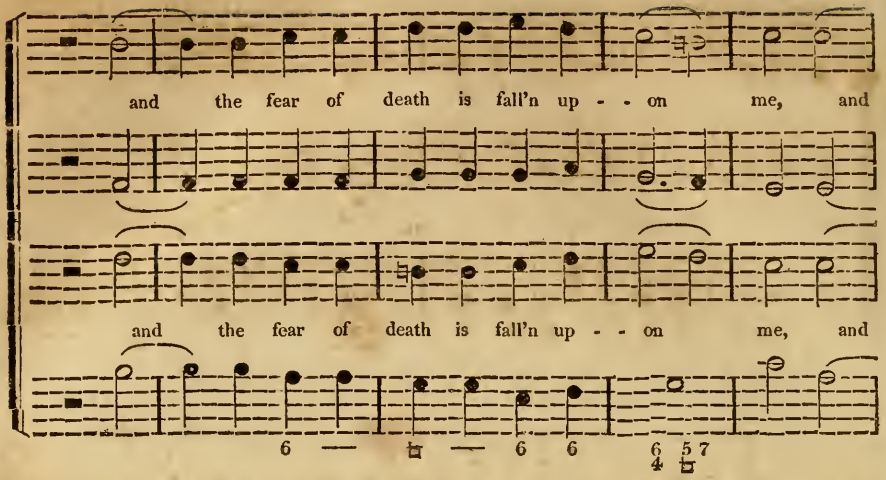
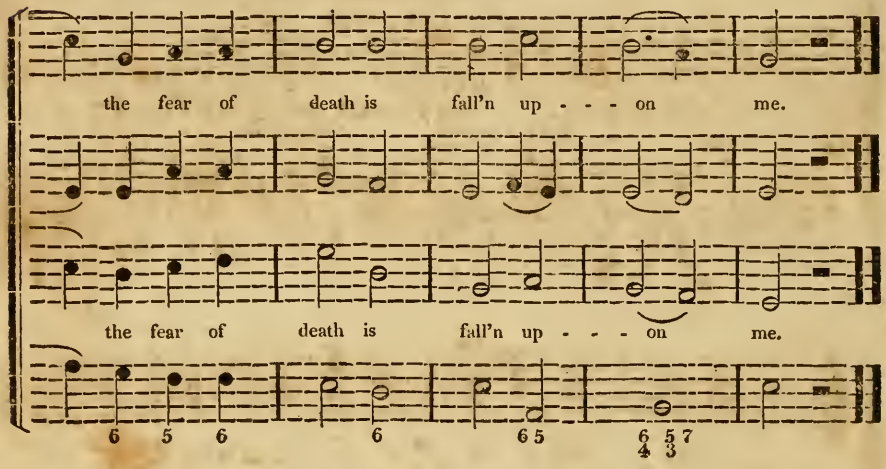

chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye
chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye
heav'nly gates, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors give way.
heav'nly gates, Ye ev - erlast - ing doors give way.

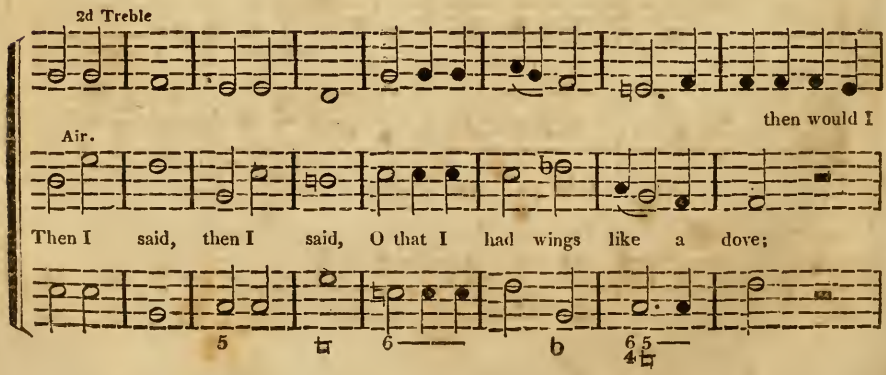
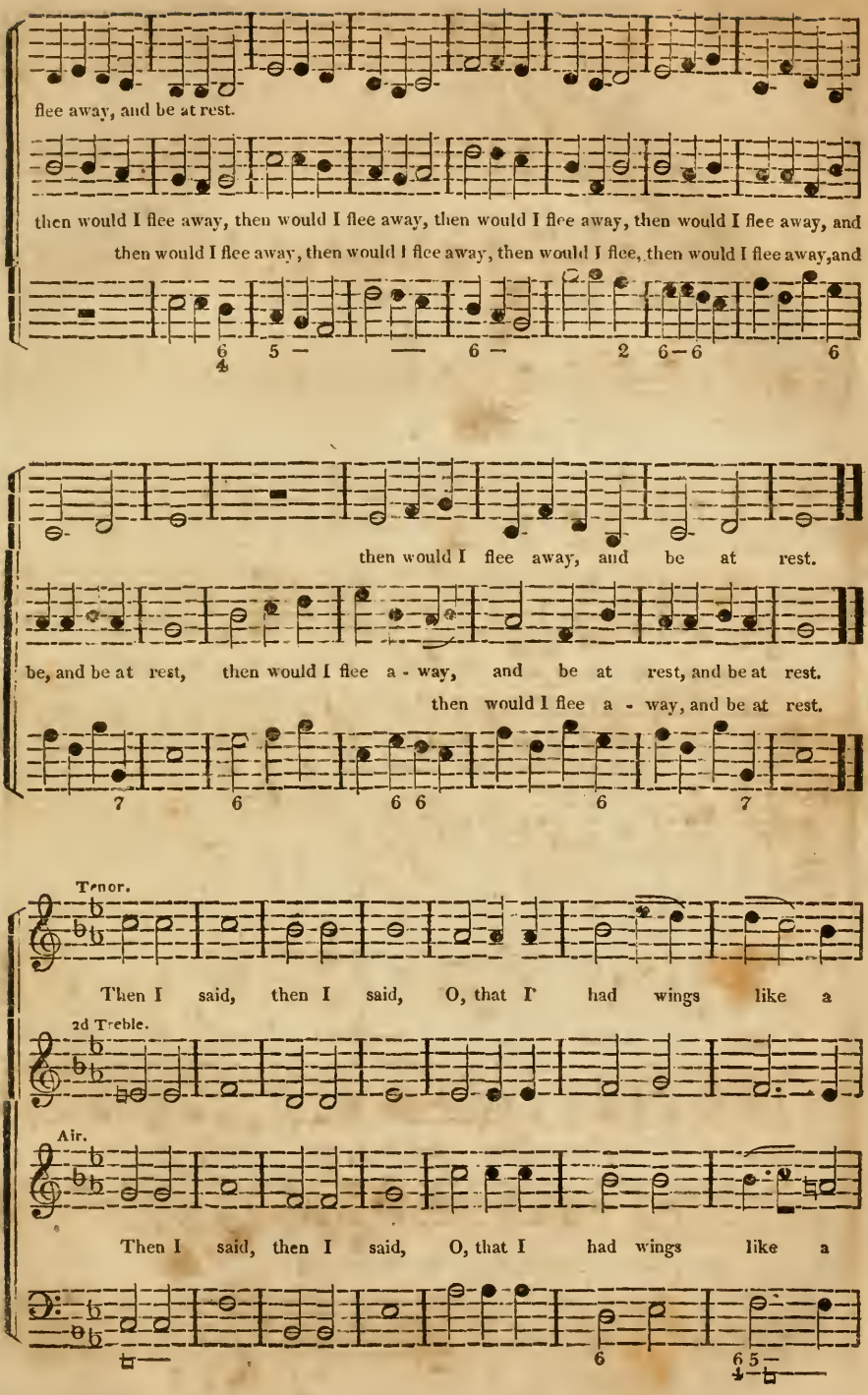
2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right;
Receive the King of Glory in!
Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, who all his foes o'ereame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conq'ror's name.

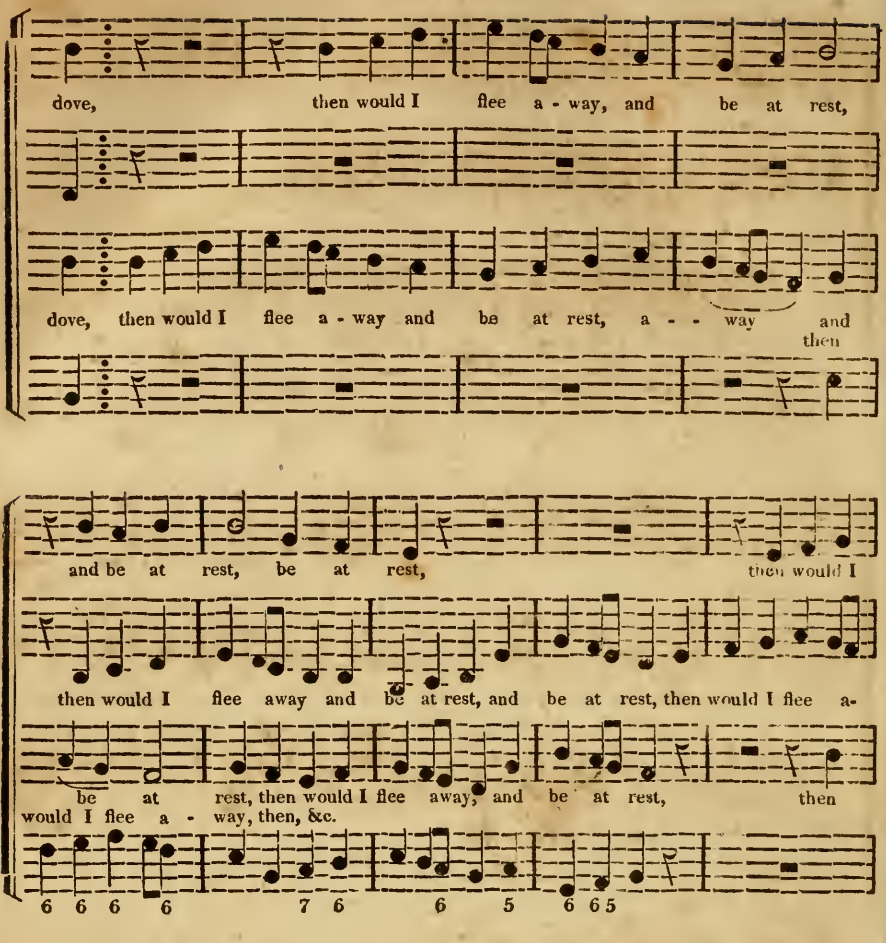
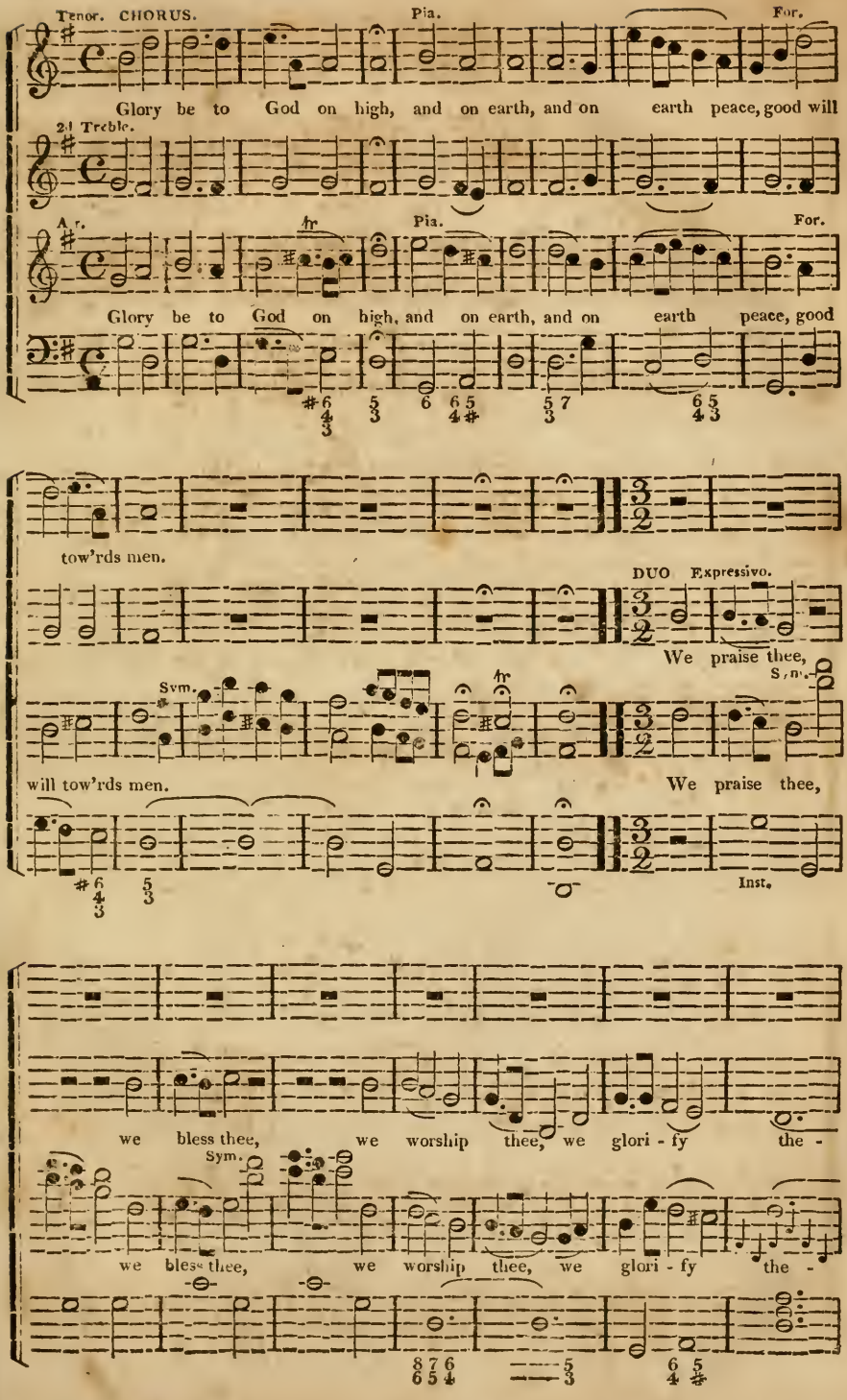
3 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!
Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, of glorious pow'r possess'd,
The King of saints, and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

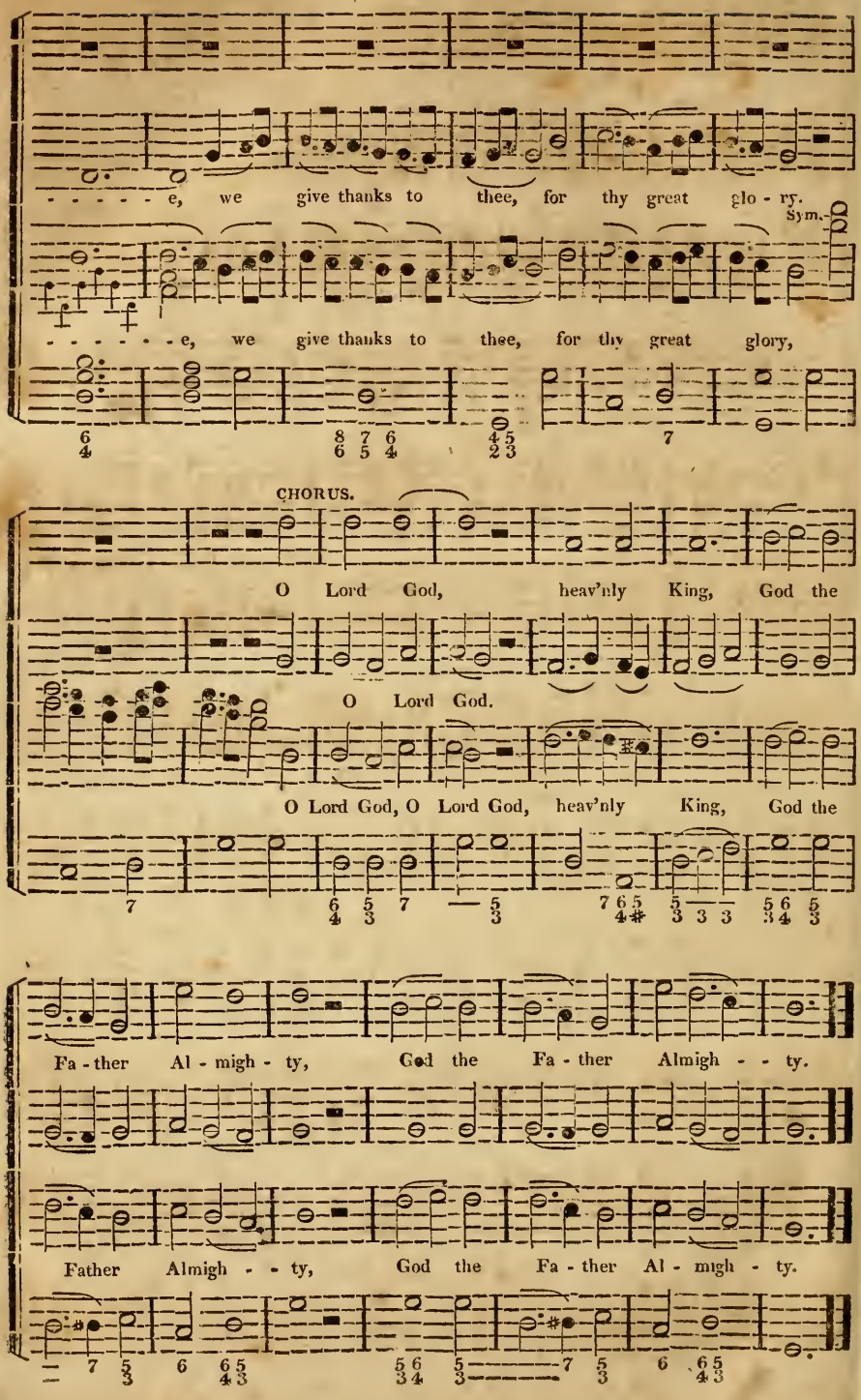
HEAR MY PRAYER.—A full Anthem.

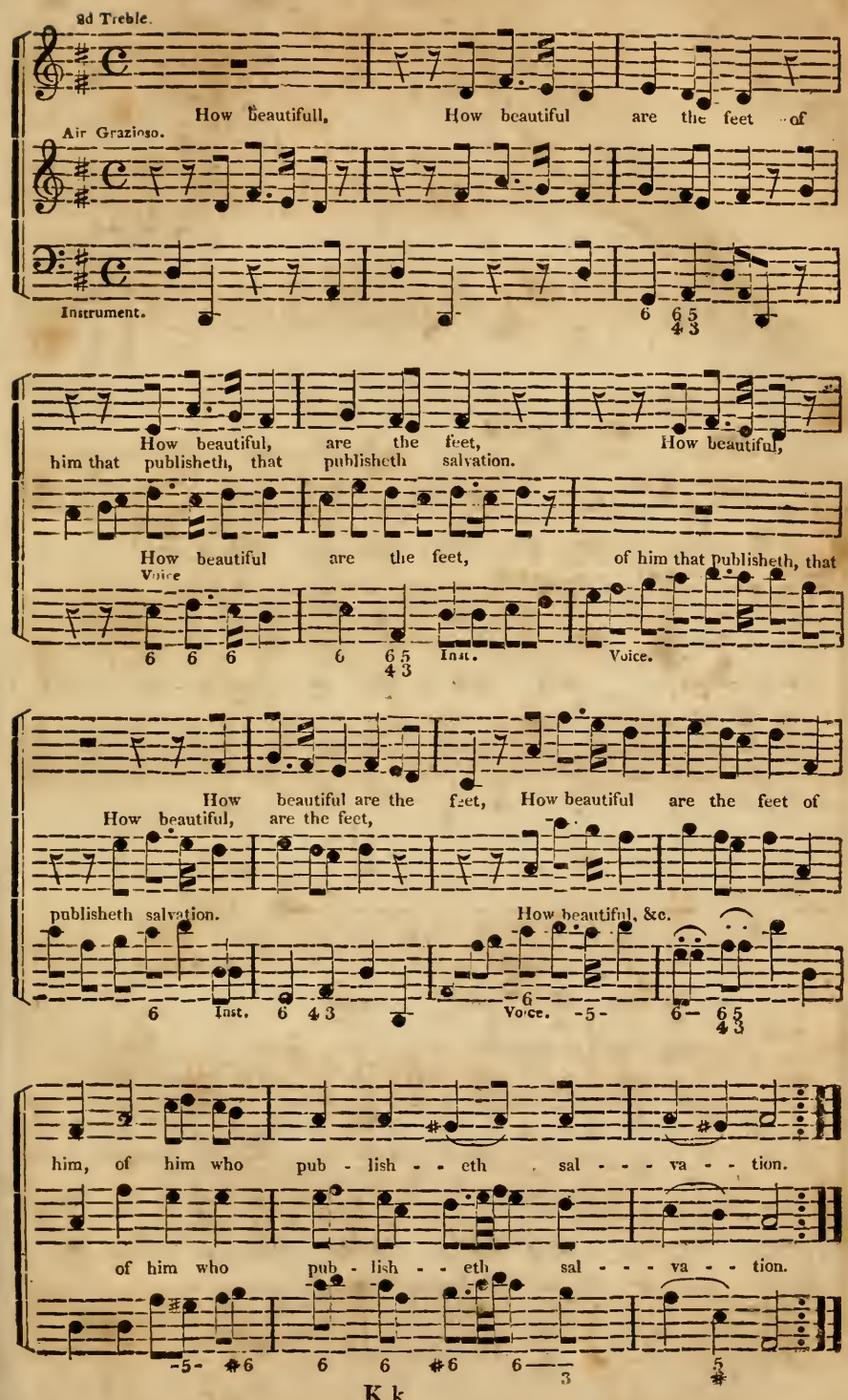
The following is a beautiful specimen of the style in which anthems were composed about the beginning of the last century. *Canon, Fugue, Imitation, Inversion,* &c. &c. which, previous to this period, had been cultivated by the best masters with so much pedantry, were now beginning to give place to *Accent* and *Rhythm;* and to the more simple and delicate refinements of *Harmony* and *Melody.*

Tenor.
Hear my pray'r, O God, and hide not thy - self, not thy - self, and
2d Treble.
and hide not thyself, not thyself
Air.
Hear my pray'r, O God, and hide not thy - self, and
hide not thyself, and hide not thyself, thyself from my pe - tition.
hide not thyself, and hide not thy - self, thyself, from my pe - tition.
2d Treble.
how I mourn in my pray'r,
Take heed un - to me, and hear me, how I mourn in my

pray'r, how I mourn in my pray'r, and am vex - - ed, how I mourn in my
how I mourn in my pray'r, and am vex - ed.
pray'r how I mourn in my pray'r, how I mourn in my pray'r, and am vex - ed.
how I mourn in my, &c.
Tenor.
My heart is dis - - qui - et - - ed with - - in me,
2d Treble.
Air.
My heart is dis - quiet - ed with - - in me,

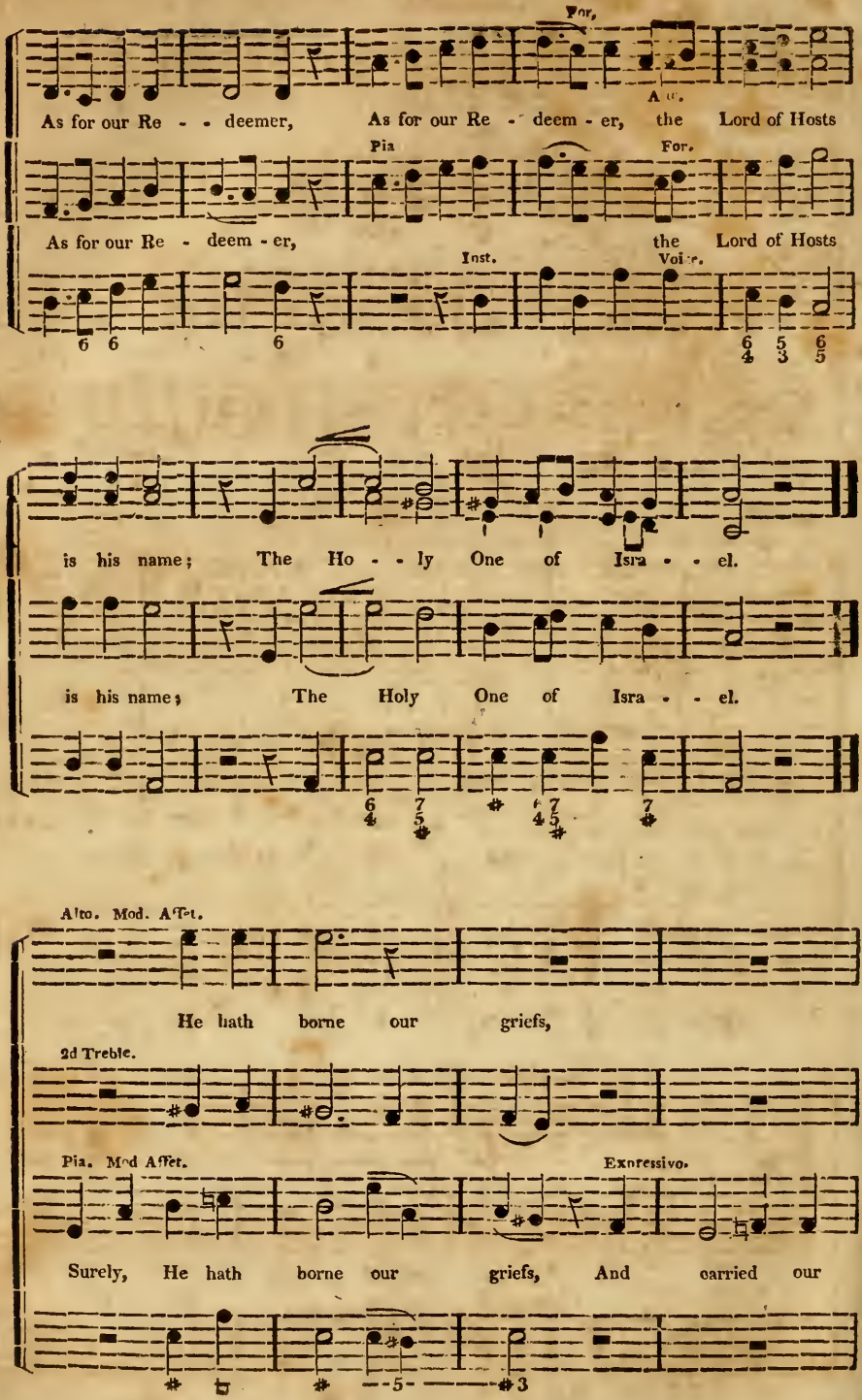
Continued.

and the fear of death is fall'n up - - on me, and
and the fear of death is fall'n up - - on me, and

the fear of death is fall'n up - - - on me.
the fear of death is fall'n up - - - on me.

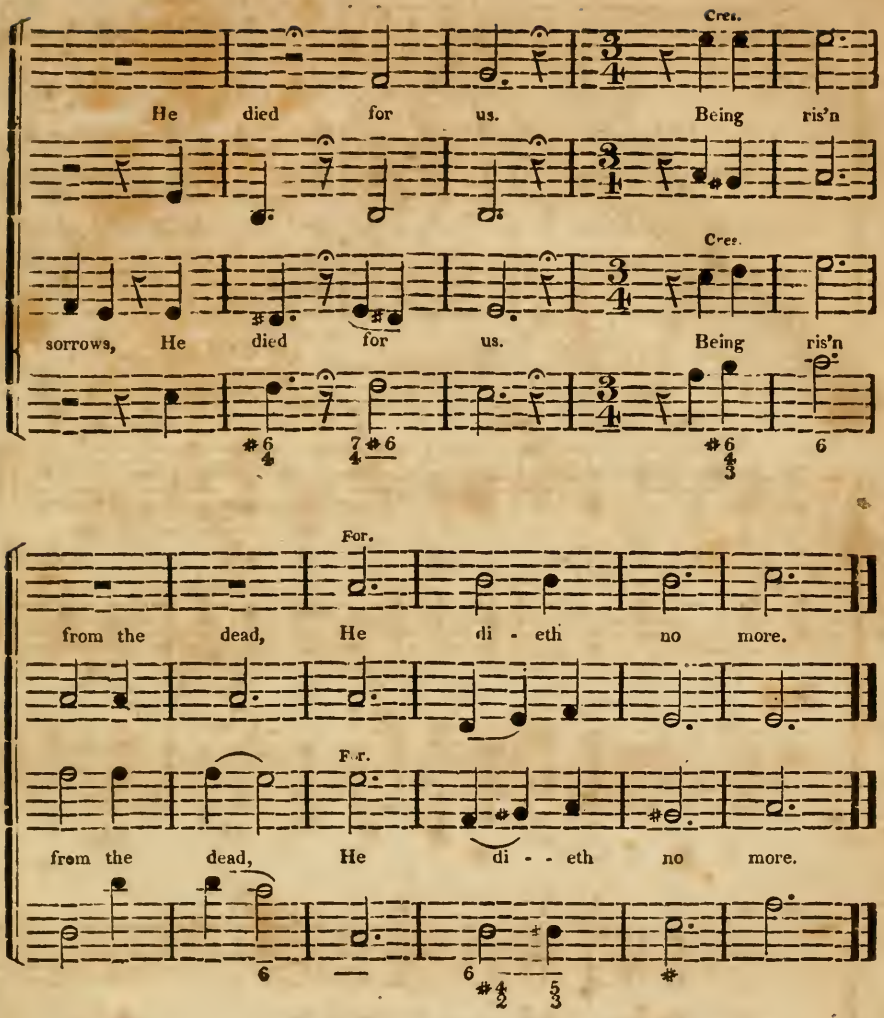
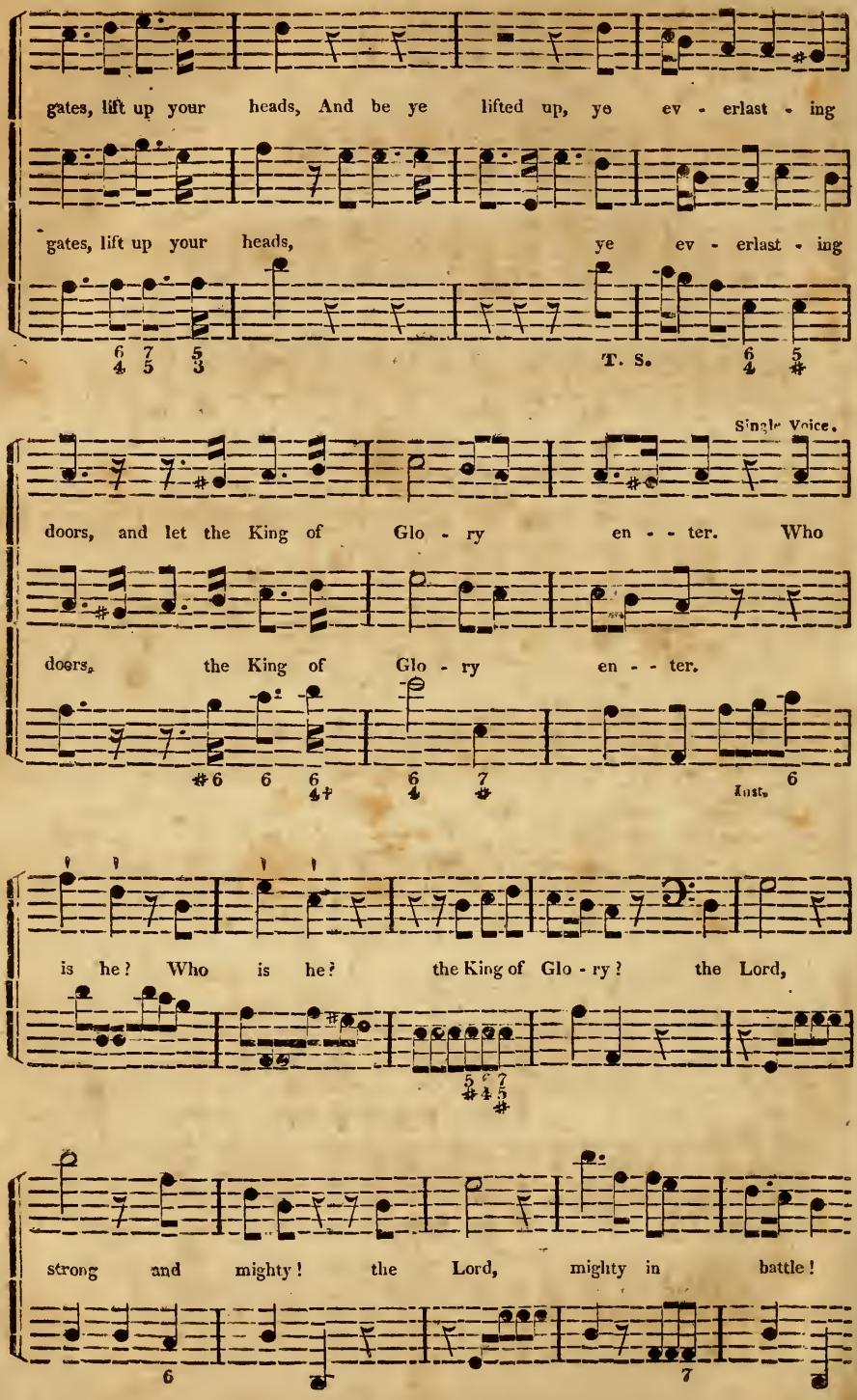
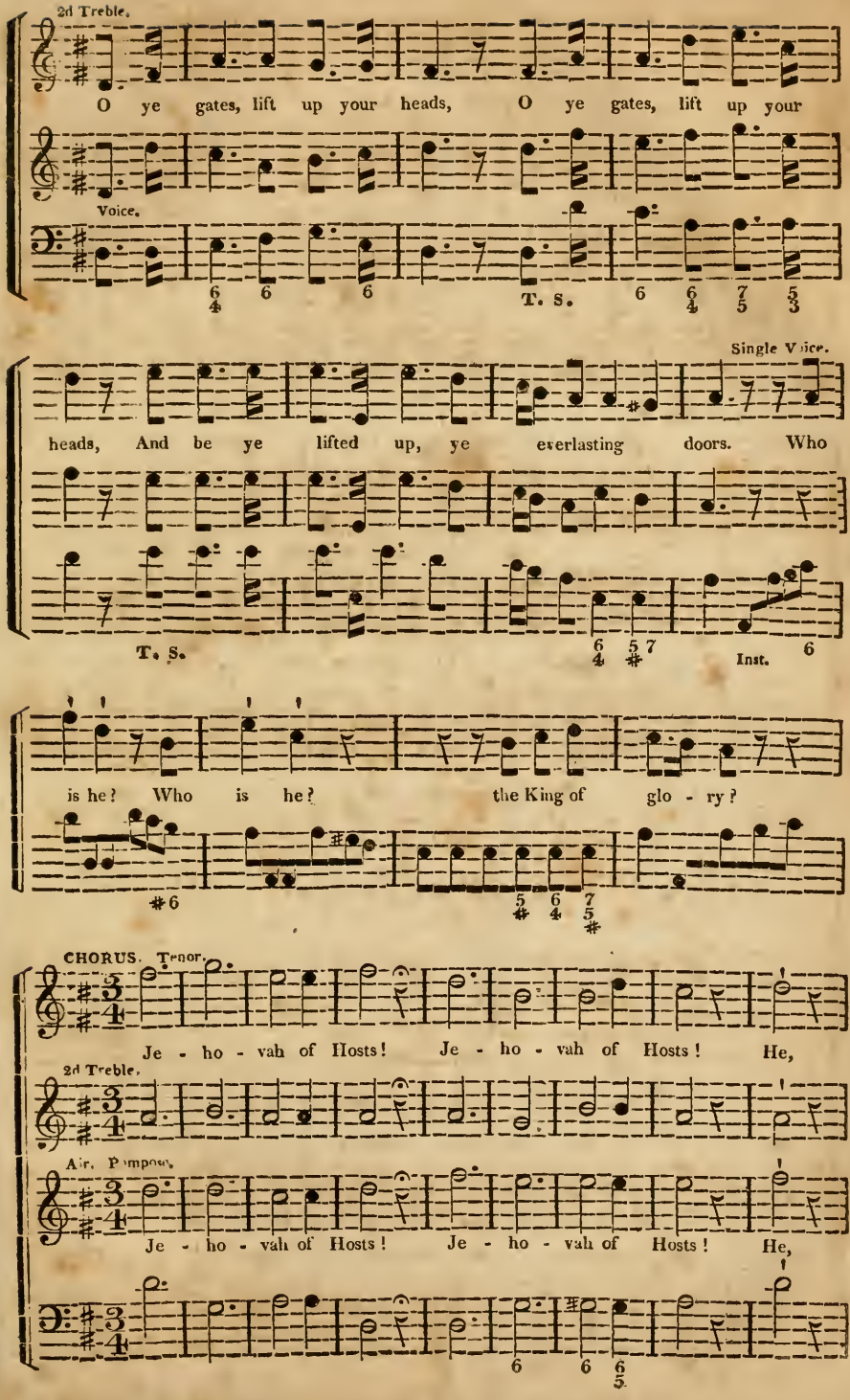
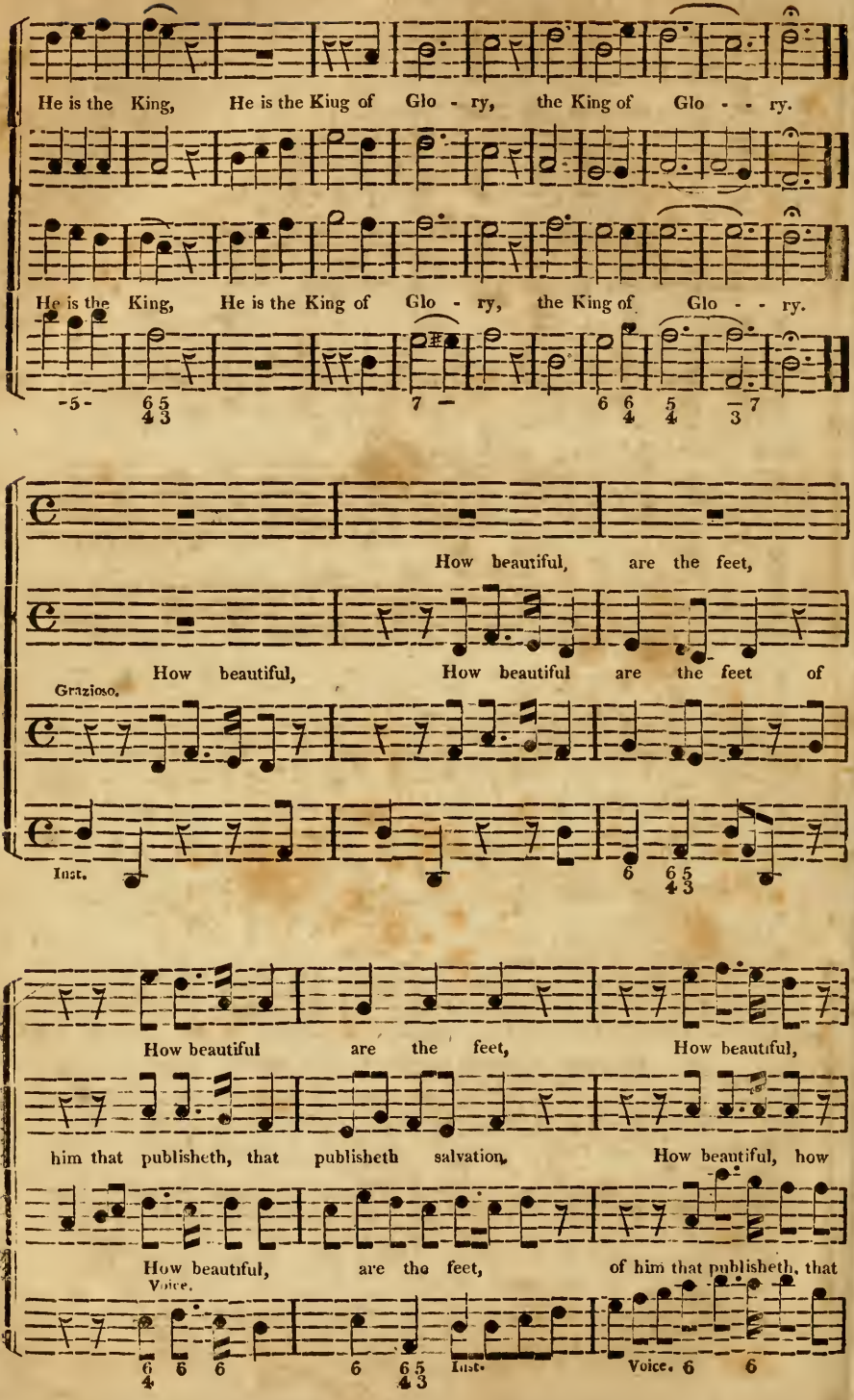
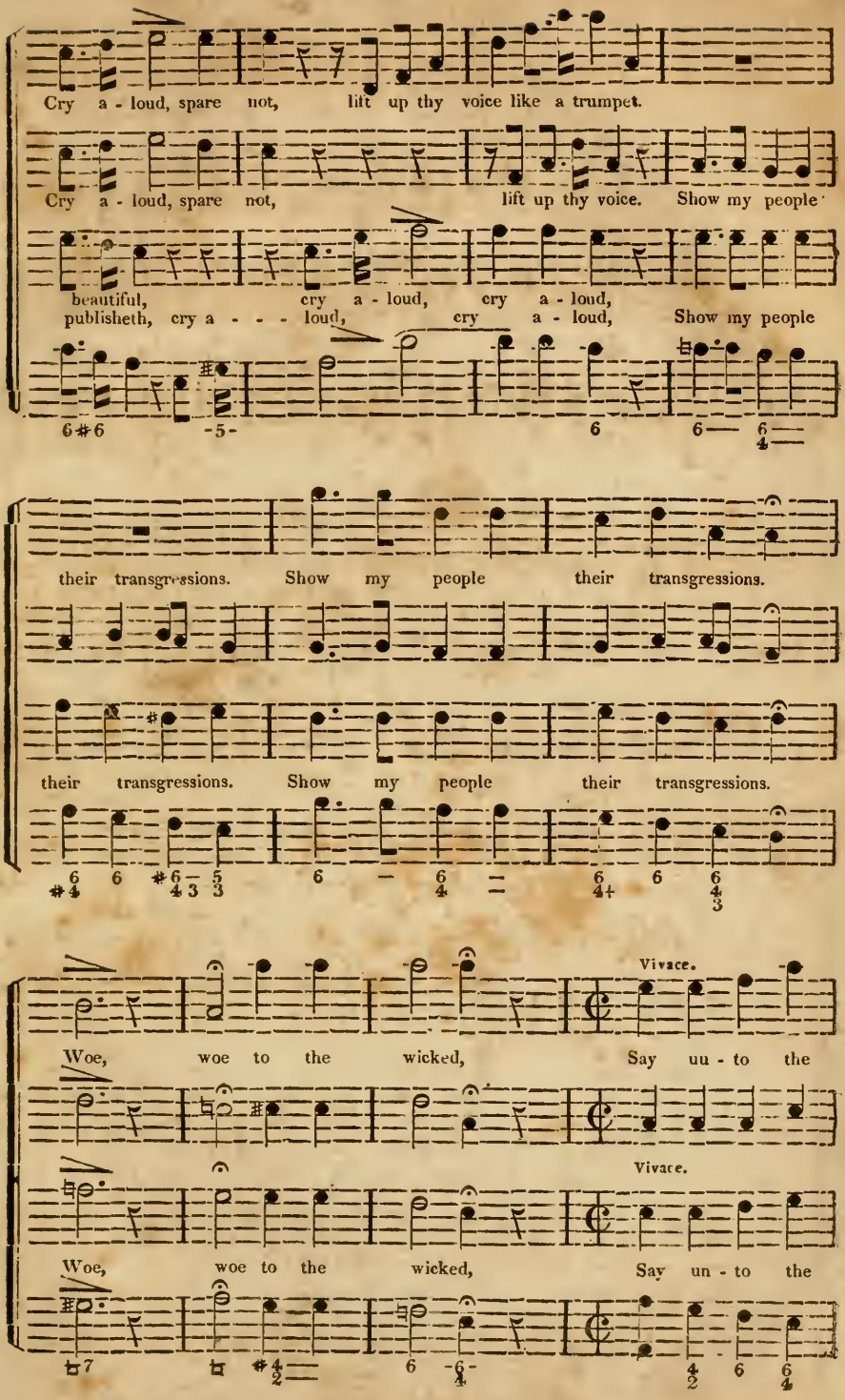
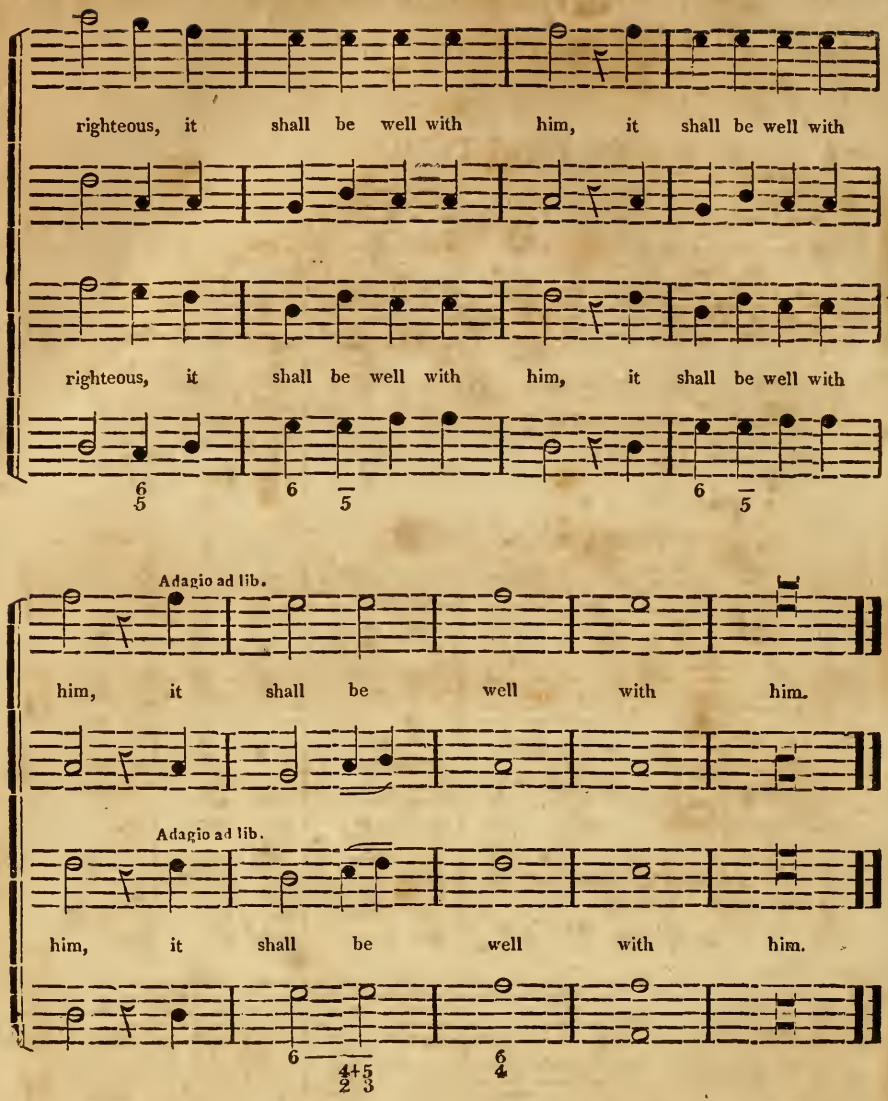

2d Treble
then would I
Air.
Then I said, then I said, O that I had wings like a dove;

flee away, and be at rest.
then would I flee away, then would I flee away, then would I flee away, then would I flee away, and
then would I flee away, then would I flee away, then would I flee, then would I flee away, and
then would I flee away, and be at rest.
be, and be at rest, then would I flee a - way, and be at rest, and be at rest.
then would I flee a - way, and be at rest.
Tenor.
Then I said, then I said, O, that I had wings like a
2d Treble.
Air.
Then I said, then I said, O, that I had wings like a


dove, then would I flee a - way, and be at rest,
dove, then would I flee a - way and be at rest, a - - way and then
and be at rest, be at rest, then would I
then would I flee away and be at rest, and be at rest, then would I flee a-
be at rest, then would I flee away, and be at rest, then would I flee a - way, then, &c.
6 6 6 6 7 6 6 5 6 6 5
flee a - - way, away, and be at rest.
- way, and be at rest, then would I flee away, and be at rest.
would I flee a - way, then would I flee a - way, and be at rest.
then, &c. be at rest.
6 6 6 6 5 6 7 5
4 3 4 5 3

Tenor. CHORUS.
Pia.
For.
Glory be to God on high, and on earth, and on earth peace, good will
2d Treble.
Alt.
Pia.
For.
Glory be to God on high, and on earth, and on earth peace, good
tow'rds men.
DUO Expressive.
We praise thee,
Sym.
will tow'rds men.
We praise thee,
Inst.
we bless thee, we worship thee, we glori - fy the -
Sym.
we bless thee, we worship thee, we glori - fy the -


- - - - - e, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glo - ry.
Sym.
- - - - - - e, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glory,
CHORUS.
O Lord God, heav'nly King, God the
O Lord God.
O Lord God, O Lord God, heav'nly King, God the
Fa - ther Al - migh - ty, God the Fa - ther Almigh - - ty.
Father Almigh - - ty, God the Fa - ther Al - migh - ty.

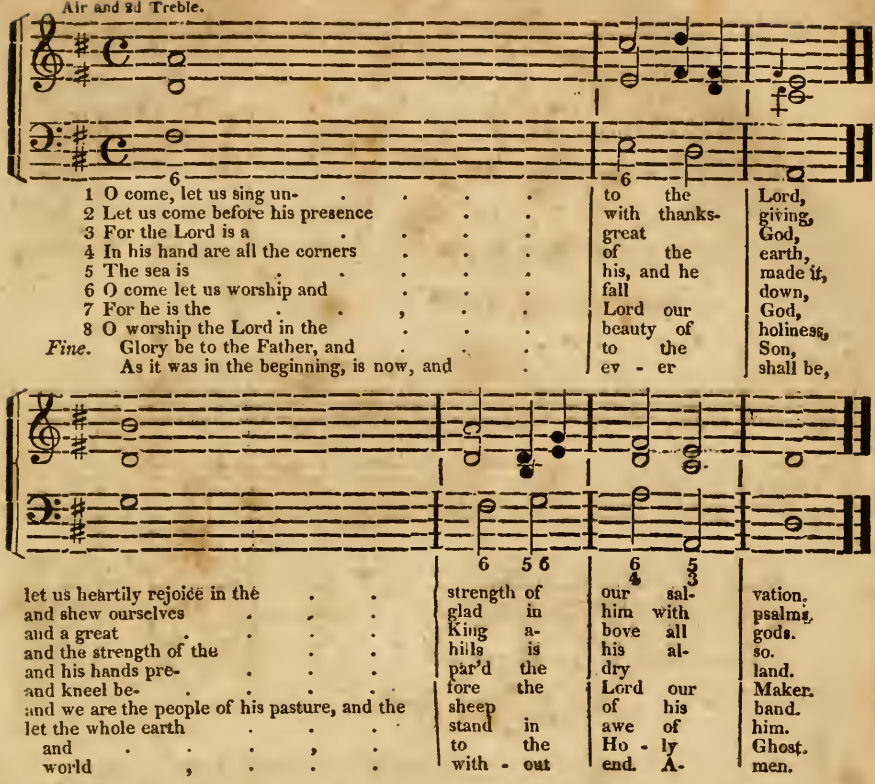

3d Treble.
How beautifull, How beautiful are the feet of
Air Grazioso.
Instrument.
How beautiful, are the feet, How beautiful,
him that publisheth, that publisheth salvation.
How beautiful are the feet, of him that publisheth, that
Voice
Inst.
Voice.
How beautiful are the feet, How beautiful are the feet of
How beautiful, are the feet,
publisheth salvation.
How beautiful, &c.
Inst.
Voice.
him, of him who pub - lish - - eth sal - - - va - - tion.
of him who pub - lish - - eth sal - - - va - - tion.

Continued.

For,
As for our Re - - deemer, As for our Re - deem - er, the Lord of Hosts
Pia
For.
As for our Re - deem - er, the Lord of Hosts
Inst.
Voice.
is his name; The Ho - - ly One of Isra - - el.
is his name; The Holy One of Isra - - el.
Alto. Mod. Affet.
He hath borne our griefs,
2d Treble.
Pia. Mod Affet.
Expressivo.
Surely, He hath borne our griefs, And carried our


Cres.
He died for us. Being ris'n
Cres.
sorrows, He died for us. Being ris'n
For.
from the dead, He di - eth no more.
For.
from the dead, He di - - eth no more.
2d Treble.
O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye
Spirituoso.
O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye
Voices.
Instr.
T. S.

gates, lift up your heads, And be ye lifted up, ye ev - erlast - ing
gates, lift up your heads, ye ev - erlast - ing
T. S.
Single Voice.
doors, and let the King of Glo - ry en - - ter. Who
doors, the King of Glo - ry en - - ter.
Inst.
is he? Who is he? the King of Glo - ry? the Lord,
strong and mighty! the Lord, mighty in battle!

2d Treble.
O ye gates, lift up your heads, O ye gates, lift up your
Voice.
T. S.
Single Voice.
heads, And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors. Who
T. S.
Inst.
is he? Who is he? the King of glo - ry?
CHORUS. Tenor.
Je - ho - vah of Hosts! Je - ho - vah of Hosts! He,
2d Treble.
Air. Pompeo.
Je - ho - vah of Hosts! Je - ho - vah of Hosts! He,

He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - - ry.
He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - - ry.
How beautiful, are the feet,
How beautiful, How beautiful are the feet of
Grazioso.
Inst.
How beautiful are the feet, How beautiful,
him that publisheth, that publisheth salvation, How beautiful, how
How beautiful, are the feet, of him that publisheth, that
Voice.
Inst.
Voice.

Cry a - loud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet.
Cry a - loud, spare not, lift up thy voice. Show my people
beautiful, cry a - loud, cry a - loud,
publisheth, cry a - - - loud, cry a - loud, Show my people
their transgressions. Show my people their transgressions.
their transgressions. Show my people their transgressions.
Vivace.
Woe, woe to the wicked, Say uu - to the
Vivace.
Woe, woe to the wicked, Say un - to the

righteous, it shall be well with him, it shall be well with
righteous, it shall be well with him, it shall be well with
Adagio ad lib.
him, it shall be well with him.
Adagio ad lib.
him, it shall be well with him.

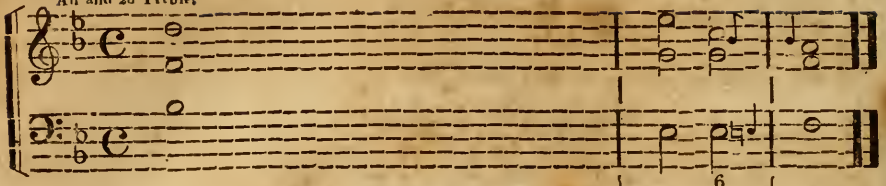
SELECT CHANTS,*

FOR THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

VENITE EXULTEMUS. *H.*

Air and 3d Treble.
1 O come, let us sing un- to the Lord,
2 Let us come before his presence with thanks- giving,
3 For the Lord is a great God,
4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth,
5 The sea is his, and he made it,
6 O come let us worship and fall down,
7 For he is the Lord our God,
8 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Fine. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal- vation,
and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms,
and a great King a- bove all gods.
and the strength of the hills is his al- so.
and his hands pre- par'd the dry land.
and kneel be- fore the Lord our Maker.
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
world with - out end. A- men.
MINORE.
9 For he cometh! for he cometh to judge the earths. earth.
and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peo - ple with his truth.
DA CAPO.

For the manner of performance required in chanting, see Musical Reader, pages 73 and 74. The greatest care should be taken, to give character to the words sung; for without this, a performance can never be interesting. Chanting, however, may be more successfully taught by example than precept.

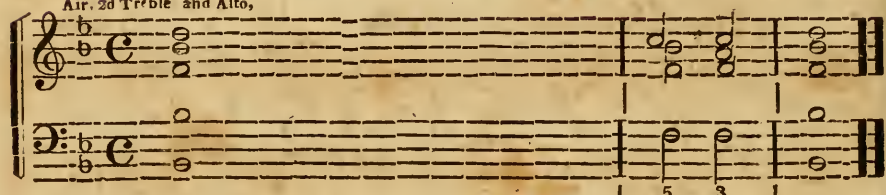
Air and 2d Treble.



1 O come, let us sing un-	to the	Lord,
2 Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving,
3 For the Lord is a	great	God,
4 In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth,
5 The sea is	his, and he	made it,
6 O come, let us worship, and	fall	down,
7 For he is the	Lord our	God,
8 O worship the Lord in the	beauty of	holiness;
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,

BENEDICTUS.

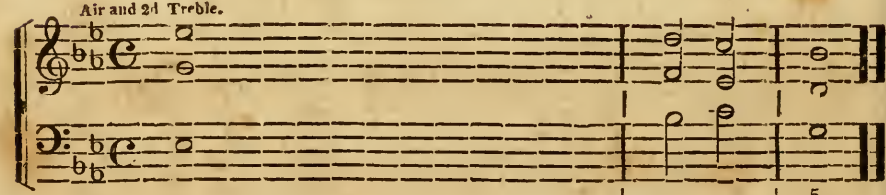
Air, 2d Treble and Alto,



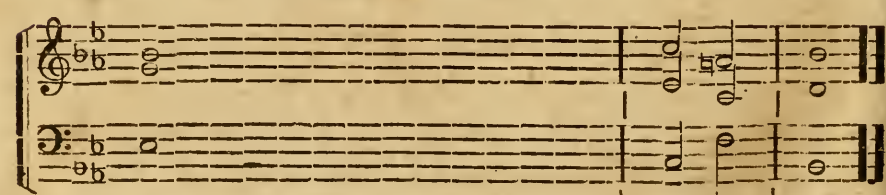
1 Blessed be the	Lord God of	Israel,
2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-	vation for	us,
3 As he spake by the mouth of his	ho - ly	prophets,
4 That we should be saved from our	en - e-	mies,
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,

JUBILATE DEO.

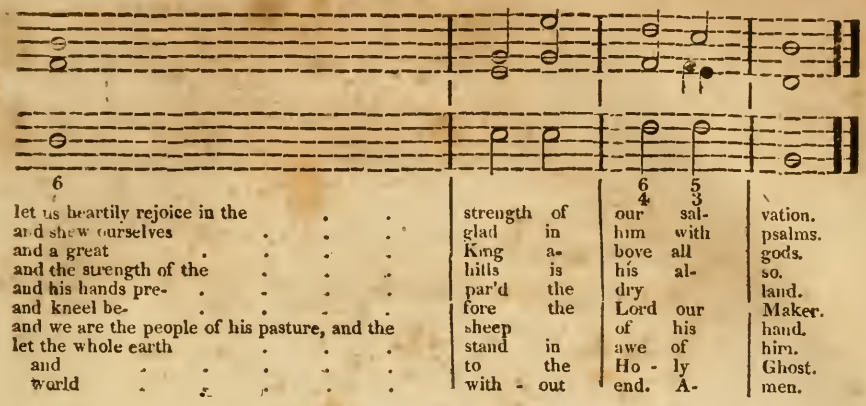
Air and 2d Treble.



1 O be joyful in the Lord	all ye	lands,
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his	courts with	praise,
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,

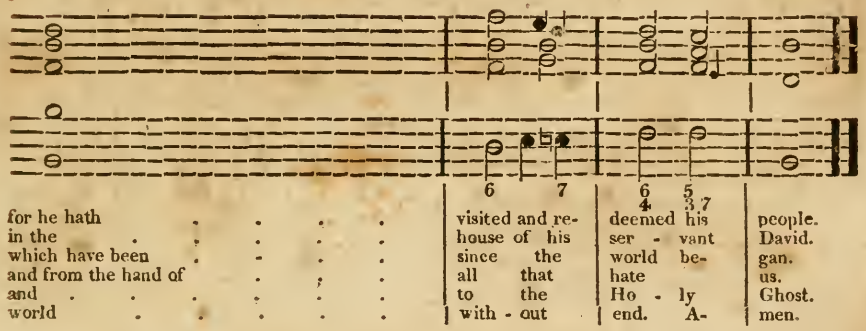


2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, [and not	we our-	selves.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is	ev - er-	lasting,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,



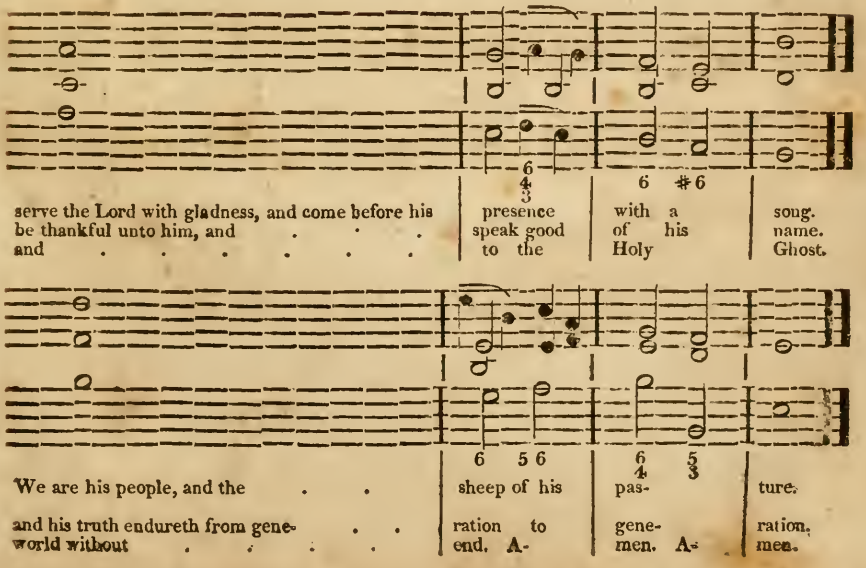
let us heartily rejoice in the	strength	of	our sal-	vation.
and shew ourselves	glad	in	him with	psalms.
and a great	King	a-	bove all	gods.
and the strength of the	hills	is	his al-	so.
and his hands pre-	par'd	the	dry	land.
and kneel be-	fore	the	Lord our	Maker.
and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep		of his	hand.
let the whole earth	stand	in	awe of	him.
and	to	the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world	with	- out	end. A-	men.

German.



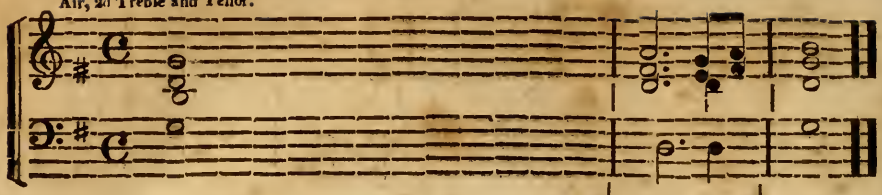
for he hath	visited and re-	deemed his	people.
in the	house of his	ser - vant	David.
which have been	since the	world be-	gan.
and from the hand of	all that	hate	us.
and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
world	with - out	end. A-	men.

Dr. G. K. Jackson.

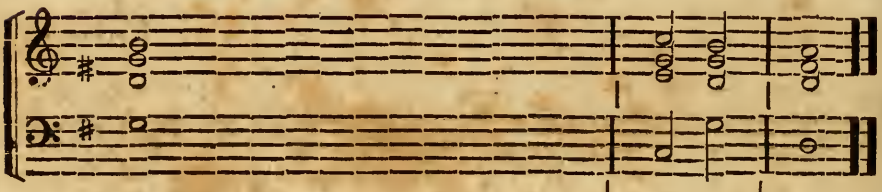


serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his	presence	with a	song.
be thankful unto him, and	speak good	of his	name.
and	to the	Holy	Ghost.
We are his people, and the	sheep of his	pas-	ture.
and his truth endureth from gene-	ration to	gene-	ration,
world without	end. A-	men. A-	men.

Air, 2d Treble and Tenor.



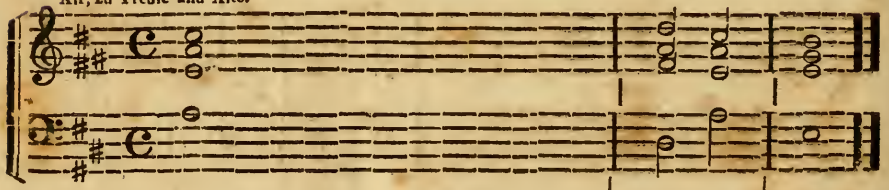
1 O sing unto the Lord a	new	song,
3 The Lord declared	his sal-	vation,
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord	all ye	lands;
7 With trumpets	also and	shawms:
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful to-	fore the	Lord:
Glory be to the Father, and [gether be-	to the	Son,



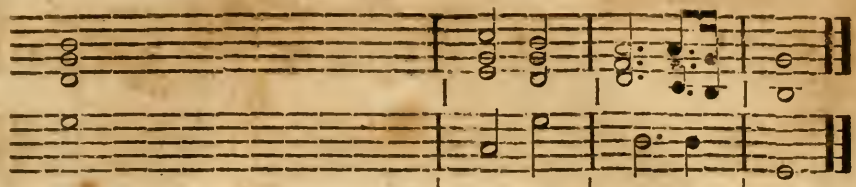
2 With his own right hand, and with his	holy	arm,
4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the	house of	Israel,
6 Praise the Lord up-	on the	harp,
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that	therein	is,
10 With righteousness shall he	judge the	world,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever	shall be,

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

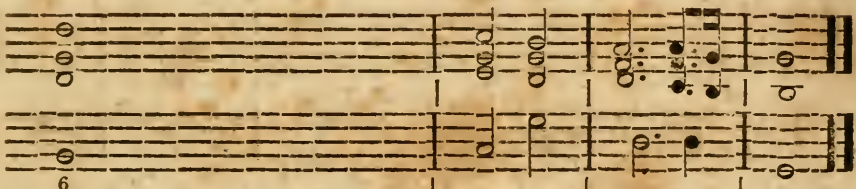
Air, 2d Treble and Alto.



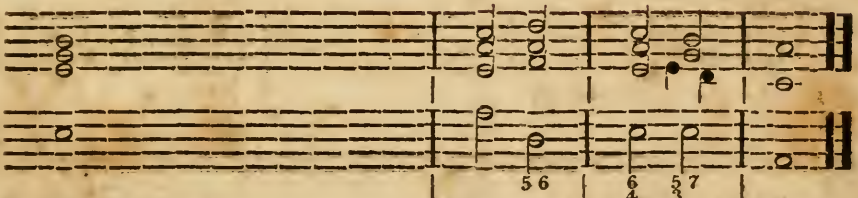
It is a good thing to give	thanks to the	Lord,
To tell of thy loving kindness	early in the	morning;
Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up-	on the	lute,
For thou Lord hast made me glad	thro' thy	works,
Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,



for he hath . . . . done marvellous things.
his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
sing, re- . . . . joice, and give thanks.
O show yourselves joyful be- . . fore the Lord the King.
for he . . . . cometh to judge the earth.
and . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.

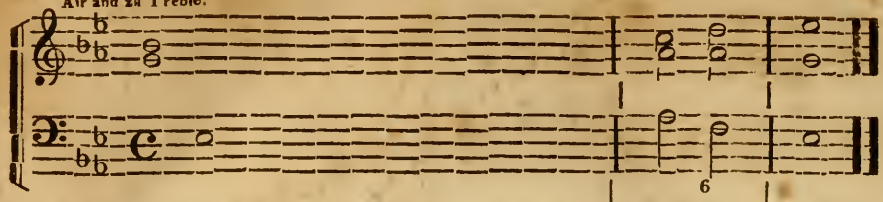


hath he gotten him- . . . self the vic - to- ry.
and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- va - tion of our God.
sing to the harp with a . . . psalm of thanks- giving.
the round world, and . . . they that dwell there- in.
and the . . . . peo - ple with equity.
world without . . . end. A- men. A- men.

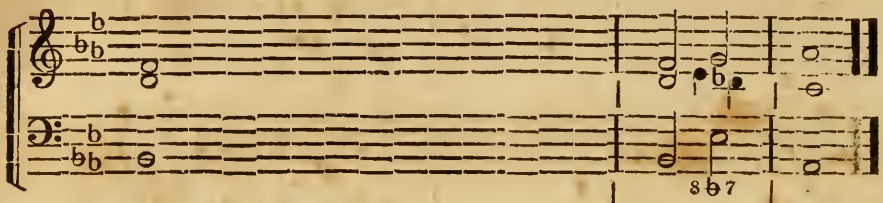


and to sing praises unto thy . . name O most Highest.
and of thy . . . . truth in the night season.
upon a loud instrument . . . and up- on the harp.
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- ra - tions of thy hands.
and . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.
world . . . . with - out end. A- men.

Air and 2d Treble.



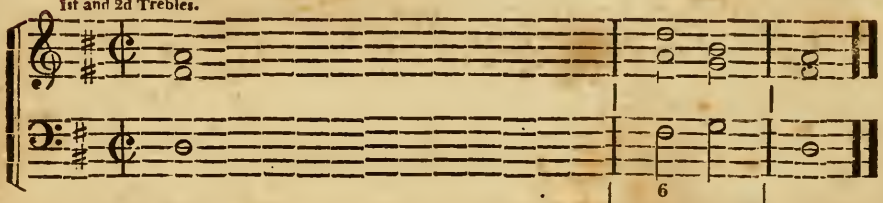
1 It is a good thing to give . . . . thanks to the Lord,
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- . . on the lute,
5 Glory be to the Father, and . . . . to the Son,



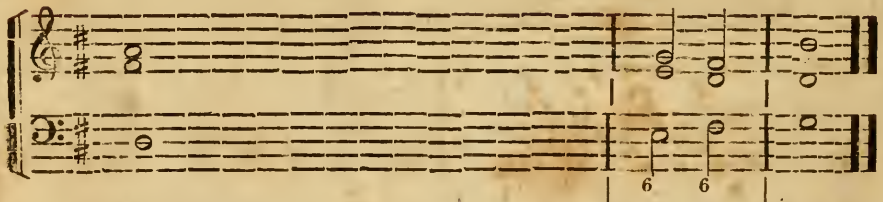
2 To tell of thy loving kindness . . . early in the morning,
4 For thou Lord hast made me glad . . . thro' thy works,
6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . ev - er shall be,

DEUS MISEREATUR.

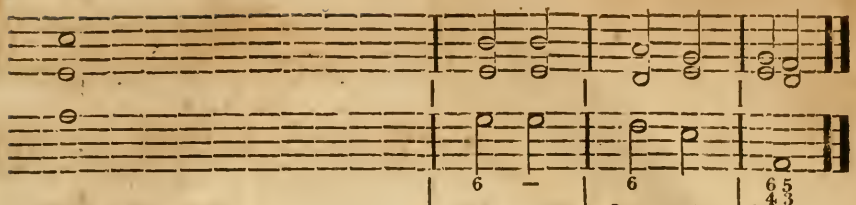
1st and 2d Trebles.



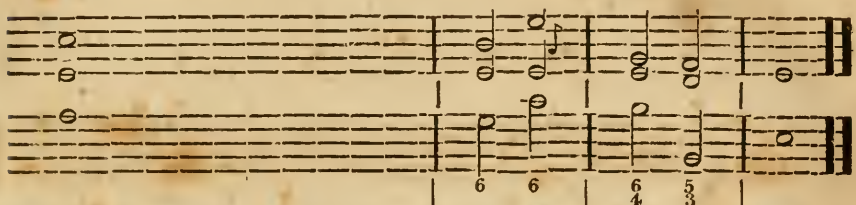
1 God be merciful unto . . . . us and bless us,
3 Let the people . . . . . praise thee, O God;
5 Let the people . . . . . praise thee, O God;
7 God . . . . . shall bless us,
Glory be to the Father, and . . . . to the Son,



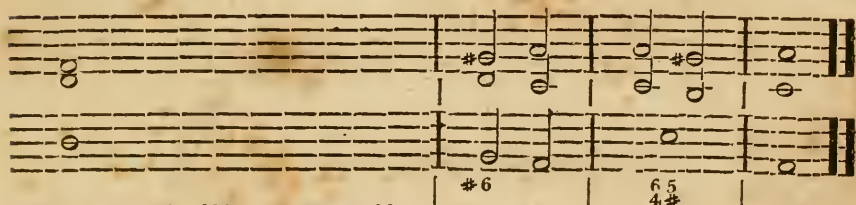
2 That thy way may be . . . . known upon earth,
4 O let the nations re- . . . . joice and be glad,
6 Then shall the earth bring . . . forth her increase,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . ever shall be

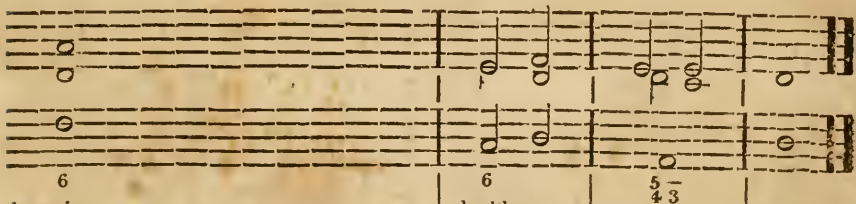


and to sing praises unto thy . . name, O most Highest.
upon a loud instrument , . . and up- on the harp.
and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.

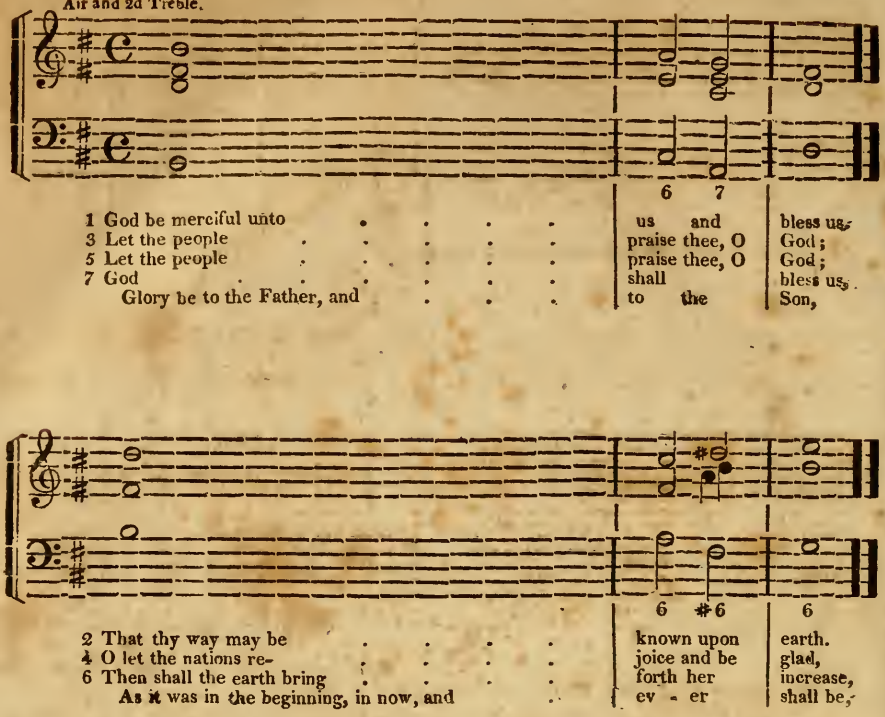


and of thy . . . . truth in the night season.
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- ra - tions of thy hands.
world . . . . . with - out end. A- men.

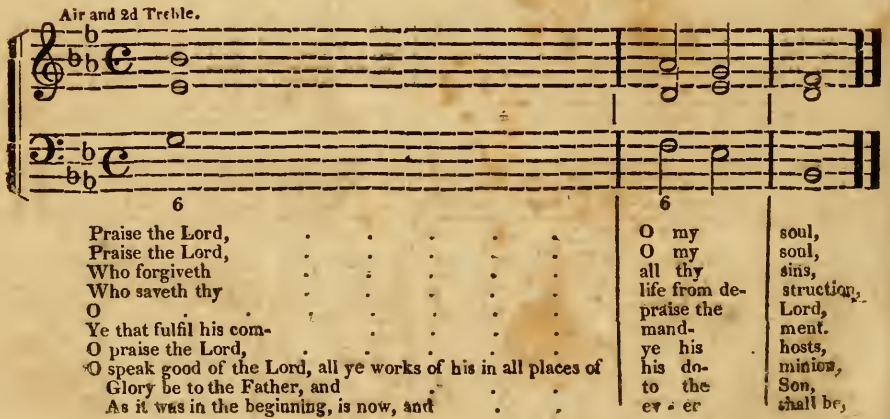
Dr. Boyce.

and shew us the light of his countenance and be mer - ci- ful unto us.
yea, let . . . . . all the peo - ple praise thee.
yea, let . . . . . all the peo - ple praise thee.
and all the . . . . . world shall fear him.
and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.

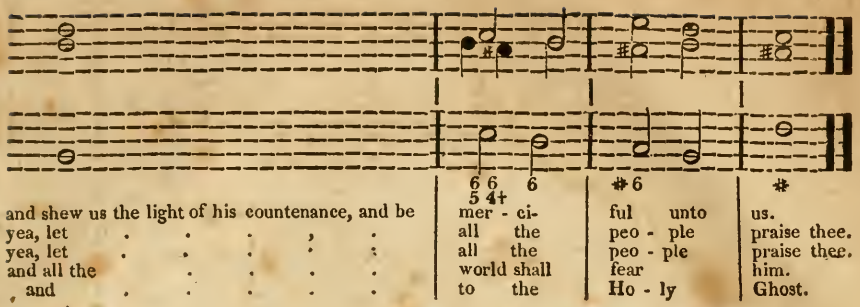


thy saving . . . . health a- mong all nations.
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously and govern na - tions up - on earth.
and God, even our own . . . [the God shall give us his blessing.
world . . . . . with - out end. A- men.

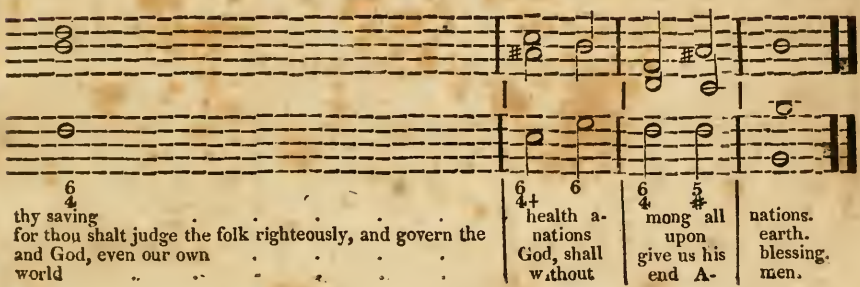

Air and 2d Treble.
6 7
1 God be merciful unto us and bless us,
3 Let the people praise thee, O God;
5 Let the people praise thee, O God;
7 God shall bless us,
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
6 #6 6
2 That thy way may be known upon earth.
4 O let the nations re- joice and be glad,
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase,
As it was in the beginning, in now, and ev - er shall be,

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

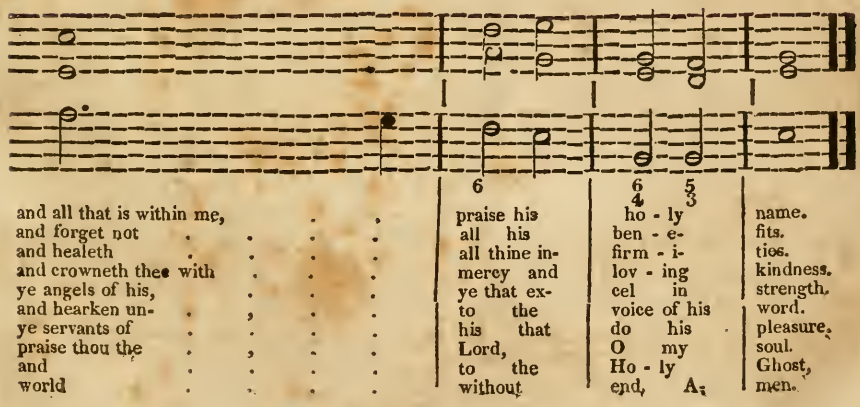

Air and 2d Treble.
6 6
Praise the Lord, O my soul,
Praise the Lord, O my soul,
Who forgiveth all thy sins,
Who saveth thy life from de- struction,
O praise the Lord,
Ye that fulfil his com- mand- ment.
O praise the Lord, ye his hosts,
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his in all places of his do- minion,
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,



and shew us the light of his countenance, and be	mer - ci-	ful unto	us.
yea, let	all the	peo - ple	praise thee.
yea, let	all the	peo - ple	praise thee.
and all the	world shall	fear	him.
and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.



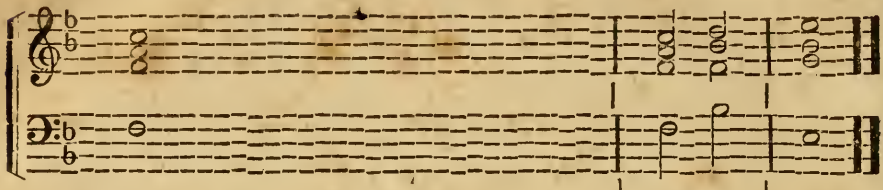
thy saving	health a-	mong all	nations.
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the	nations	upon	earth.
and God, even our own	God, shall	give us his	blessing.
world	without	end A-	men.



and all that is within me, . .	praise his	ho - ly	name.
and forget not	all his	ben - e-	fits.
and healeth	all thine in-	firm - i-	ties.
and crowneth thee with . . .	mercy and	lov - ing	kindness.
ye angels of his, . . .	ye that ex-	cel in	strength.
and hearken un- . . .	to the	voice of his	word.
ye servants of	his that	do his	pleasure.
praise thou the	Lord,	O my	soul.
and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost,
world	without	end, A-	men.

Air. 2d Treble and Tenor.

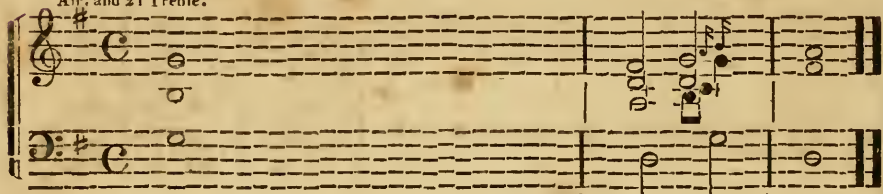
1 Praise the Lord, ... O my soul,



2 Praise the Lord, ... O my soul,

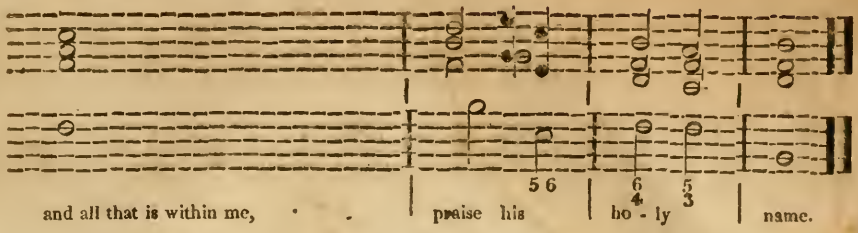
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

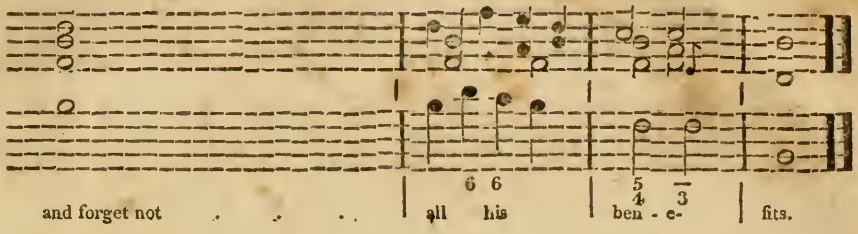
Air. and 2d Treble.

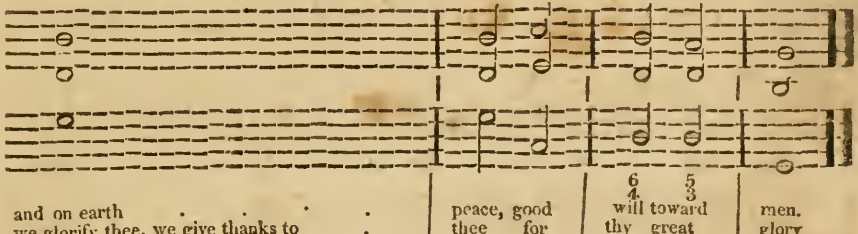


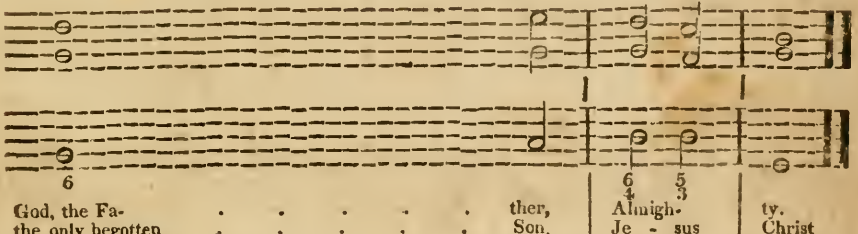
1 Glory be to . . . . . God on high,
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we . . . . wor - ship thee,
Fine.
10 For thou only . . . . . art ho- ly;
11 Thou only, O Christ, with the . . . . Ho - ly Ghost;

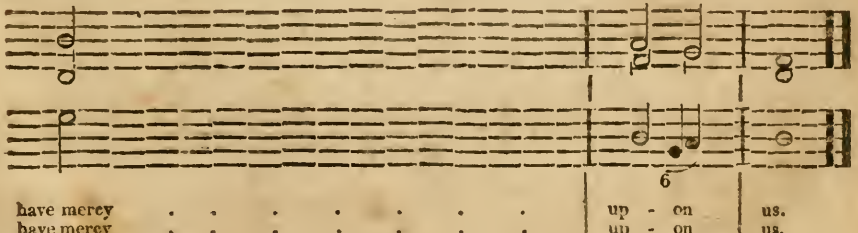
3 O Lord God . . . . . heav'nly King;
4 O . . . . . Lord;
5 O Lord God, ... Lamb of God;

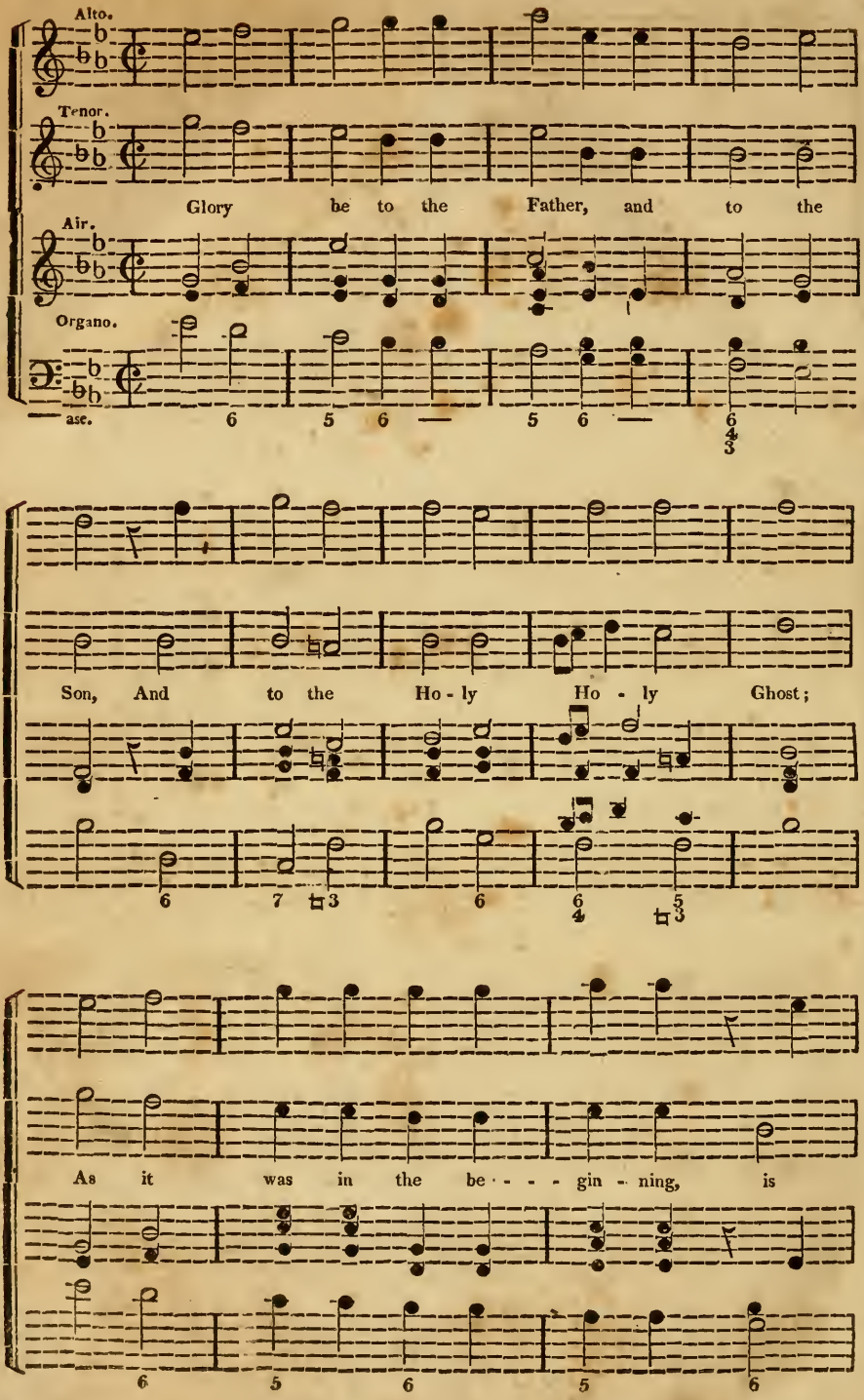
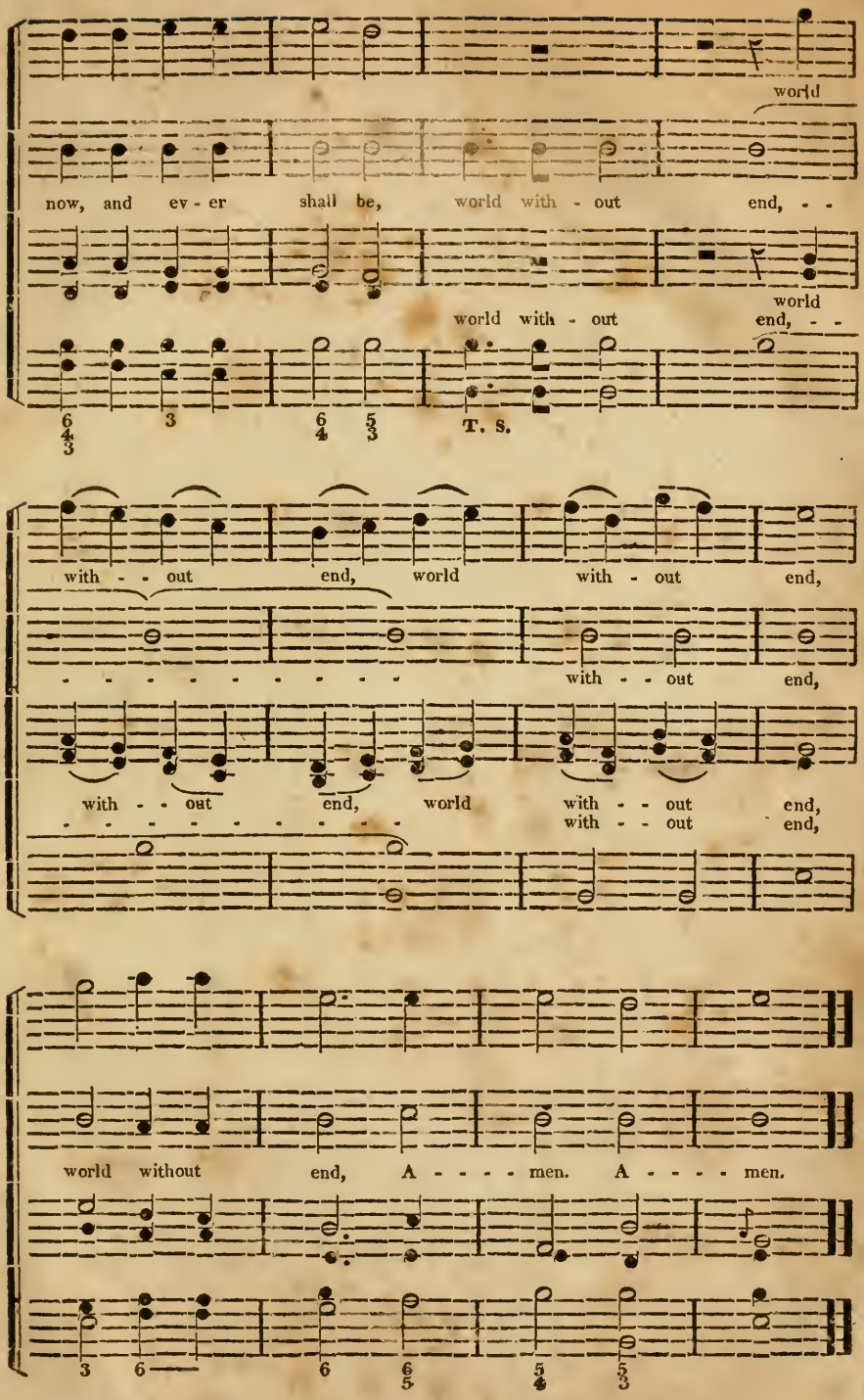
6 Who takest away the . . . . sins of the world.
7 Thou that takest away the . . . sins of the world,
8 Thou that takest away the . . . sins of the world,
9 Thou that sittest at the right hand of . . God the Father

and all that is within me, praise his ho - ly name.


and forget not all his ben - e- fits.


and on earth peace, good will toward men.
we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
thou on - ly art the Lord.
art most high in the glory of God the Father. A- men.


God, the Fa- ther, Almigh- ty.
the only begotten Son, Je - sus Christ
Son of the Fa- ther;


have mercy up - on us.
have mercy up - on us.
receive our pray- er.
have mercy up - on us.

DA CAPO.

Alto.
Tenor.
Glory be to the Father, and to the
Air.
Organo.
ase.
Son, And to the Ho - ly Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the be - - - - gin - ning, is

world
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, - -
world
world with - out end, - -
T. S.
with - - out end, world with - out end,
- - - - - - - - - - with - - out end,
with - - out end, world with - - out end,
- - - - - - - - - - with - - out end,
world without end, A - - - - men. A - - - - men.

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*** Some of the less interesting pieces of the former edition have been omitted, to make room for other matter; and a few names, which, for obvious reasons, we were compelled to alter, have now been restored.

ERRATA.

Devonshire, Air, 3d measure—the 3d and 4th crotchets should be G and F.
Cumberland, 2d Treble, 3d measure—the quaver on E should be on D.
Wareham, 2d Treble, 2d brace—the music in the first two measures, should stand two degrees lower in the staff
I will arise, p. 160, *Base, 3d staff*—the last two quavers and the natural, should stand two degrees lower.
We seek a rest, p. 205, *1st staff*—the harmony of the first phrase, should be like that of the second phrase. *2d brace, upper staff, last measure*—the crotchet rest should stand at the commencement, and the pointed crotchet should stand over it. *Instrumental Base, Chorus*—the repeat should stand between the first and second quavers.
Thanksgiving, Air, 3d staff, 2d measure—the last crotchet should stand on D.
Easter, Air—the closing note should be G.